Historical Data

ROGERS SAYS:

Pittsburgh Courier 1-20-45

BY J. A. ROGERS

Africans Dominated Early Christian Church; War Reporter Sees Proof

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier.—The Editors.)

MRS. THELMA THURSTON GORHAM of Berkeley, Calif., requests information on Deborah Gannett. She writes, "Ive always believed that Deborah Sampson Gannett the Revolutionary war heroine and 1788's predecessor of Col. Oveta C. Hobby's girls was a Negro. In a current issue of the Ladies Home Journal, page 64, advertising copy run by the Avon Cosmetics [illegible] Radio City, New York, credits the intrepid Deborah (pictorially) with being a white woman with unmistakably chestnut curls touching the collar of her gown. Nothing is said in the copy about her 'race' at all, but all that most readers could assume is that she was a white woman."

Mr. Rogers

1-20-45

Deborah Gannett was a Negro woman and is so mentioned in W. C. Nell's Colored Patriots of the American Revolution, p. 23 (1855). Enlisting in the Fourth Massachusetts Regiment, May 20, 1772 under the name of Robert Shurtleff, she served with such distinction that in 1791 the Massachusettes Legislature gave her 34 pounds sterling, praised her as "a faithful, gallant soldier" and "for preserving the virtue and chastity of her sex unsuspected and unblemished." A sketch of this remarkable woman appeared in "Your History" about 1935.

Deborah served in an unsegregated regiment. The patriots could not afford the luxury of jim crow. Washington, who began by barring Negroes in order to please the slave-holders, was later so hard pressed that he was glad to get anyone who could hold a gun. According to Rupert Hughes (Life of George Washington Vol. 2 p. 669) there was an average of 2 Negroes in each of Washington's battalions. A Hessian officer also wrote home in 1777, "No regiment is to be seen in which are not Negroes in abundance."

1-20-45

NEGRO PILOTS WITH FRENCH IN WORLD WAR I

SAM FANTROY of Everett, Mass., asks whether there were any Negro aviators in World War I, and if they did combat duty? The French had several, one of whom, Naval Captain Mortenol, commanded the air defenses of Paris. I know of only two American Negro aviators then and they did not serve with the U. S. Army itself. One, Eugene Bullard, served with distinction in the Lafayette Escadrille, (see Hall and Nordhoff's The Lafayette Flying Corps, Vol. 1, p. 151, 1920). Bullard, a native of Columbus, Ga., who had previously served in the French Foreign Legion, was awarded the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre.

The other was Bob Scanlon, heavyweight boxer, who, according to All Sports, was the first in his attory to score an aerial victory with cannon. He was gunner for Norman Prince, white aviator, and shot down a German plane. A sketch of Bob Scanlon appeared in Your History, Dec. 18, 1943. I know both men.

SAINT AUGUSTINE WAS AFRICAN

MR. FANTROY also wants to know whether St. Xavier and St. Augustine of the Catholic Church were Negroes. I don't know about St. Xavier. There were two St. Augustines, one of whom was Enblish; the other, who lived 300 years earlier, was an African. I have seen him mentioned several times as a Negro. Hertz, great German anthropologist, says he was of mixed blood. I have every reason to believe that when certain great Fathers of the Church as the Popes Melchiades, Victor and Gelasius; and others as Tertullian, Cyprian, Origen, Athanasius, were called Africans, it meant the same as when we say "African" today. The Encyclopedie Francaise (Vol. VII, 46.6), says, "The Latin, Afer (African), which was both ethnic and geographical, sufficed at the time when Africa was very little known, to designate its inhabitants by that characteristic which was most typical of them and most apparent, namely, color."

1-20-45

WAR REPORTER SAW VATICAN PAINTINGS

F. P. Noble in his "Redemption of Africa" says that St. Athanasius was of Negro ancestry and I once heard the English writer, John Cowper Powys, tell a large white audience that Tertullian was a Negro.

Africa in the early days of the Church was the great backbone of Christianity. Moreover, as Gerald Massey has shown in his "Anacalypsis," as well as abundant sources I have given in my books, black was the order of the earliest Catholic Church. Christ and the Virgin Mary were black. So was St. Peter, whose coal black statue I saw in St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome.

APROPOS of this is a letter from Italy from Roi Ottley, war correspondent. He says, "I have seen it! A few days ago I visited the Vatican library where I saw a painting done in the Ninth century of Peter and Paul; their complexions were painted in black."

Black was associated so much with early Christianity because the religion of the Western World originated in Ethiopia and ancient Egypt.

Other letters and queries will be taken up next week.

Jackson Journal 3-17-45

Four Legislators Of Farmville, Virginia

IN THE DAYS when the Negroes of Virginia were active in politics—when the poll tax was non-existent, when registration was simple, and when the Republican party lured them—they sent to the legislature of Virginia 101 members of their race. These office holders came from 37 counties and three cities, 14 to enter the Senate and the remainder to enter the House of Delegates.

3-17-45

DR. JACKSON

Between the years 1867 and 1890 there were colored men to be found in every session of this body. Of the 101, four came at separate times from Prince Edward county, and each, strange to say, from the little town of Farmville. There men in succession were James W. D. Bland, a senator; Tazewell Branch and Walter D. Evans, of the House of Delegates; and Nathaniel M. Griggs, first of the House of Delegates and later a senator.

Bland served during the period 1867-70; Branch, 1874-77; Evans, 1877-80; and Griggs, the youngest of the quartet, during 1883-84, and 1887-90. In the session 1889-90 Griggs was the lone Negro member of the Senate and he was the last of his race to occupy a seat in that chamber from that day to the present.

3-17-45

Aside from holding office in the state government these men at times held many local offices. They were appointed also to the federal jobs of deputy collector of internal revenue and whiskey gauger in Virginia, and to certain other jobs in Washington.

BORN DURING SLAVERY

These office holders were born during slavery time and each experienced training which was quite similar. Branch and Griggs were born slaves; Bland and Evans were born free. Instead of being crushed and ground down to hard labor, as we usually picture the lot of both slaves and free Negroes, each was reared in the home of a kind master or a kind employer; each was house servant; and excepting Griggs, who was too young, each was taught to read and write by their masters or by their employers.

3-17-45

Each of the four mastered the fundamentals with ease; Branch even to the point of excelling the white children members of the family with whom he was taught. Three of the four were taught trades in boyhood. Branch learned shoemaking and was highly skilled.

This Farmville group had a background in family life which was also similar. Each was the offspring of a legal marriage or a slave marriage; each could point with pride to his own Negro father and mother. Bland was the son of Hercules and Mary Bland; Evans of Munford and Agnes Evans; and Griggs of Matthew and Nicy Griggs. In color each was either brown or dark.

3-17-45

Having the double advantage of training by kind white people and by parents living together and devoted to one another, these four men were destined for useful careers in every sphere of life including that of politics. Came their great opportunity in 1865 when the freedmen needed leadership. And, strange as it may seem, they were as well or better prepared for the tasks of their day as many college graduates are prepared for the tasks of our day.

STAUNCH REPUBLICANS

3-17-45

In politics the Farmville legislators were of course staunch Republicans. However, they were not blind partisans, nor did their white constituents always regard them as their political enemies. Branch at one time stumped the county for a Democratic candidate because he felt that the Democrat was a man of a higher character than his Repblican opponent. Branch, in particular, was considered the representative of all the citizens of Prince Edward. So pleased was his former owner, Dr. Thackston, with his achievements in the legislature that he once introduced him to an acquaintance as "My representative of whom I am very proud, both for his ability and his courage."

A similar statement could have been made for Griggs, for he cooperated with the Reverend Ryland in steering through the legislature the bill for the establishment of the Farmville State Teachers College of today. At the funerals of two of these legislators, white ministers helped to officiate and two, or perhaps all of them, were eulogized by the white press of Virginia for their caliber as legislators and as men. All told, the Farmville legislators were neither radicals nor conserva-

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1-27-45

19th century cartoons by Negro are exhibited

CHICAGO—The original cartoon drawings of Henry Jackson Lewis, Negro newspaper artist of the 19th century, were exhibited last week at the Southside Community Art Center. Lewis, born in 1843, was co-founder with Edward E. Cooper of The Freeman, [illegible] Negro graphic newspaper of the trade, published in Indianapolis, Ind.

Phases of the life of the northern and southern Negro after the Civil War were portrayed by Lewis in his cartoons in the Freeman and in the magazine Puck, Judge and the old life.

History: Historians should start recording the deeds of valor by colored servicemen [illegible] School text books which have been utterly devoid of facts concerning the heroism of our fighting men in other wars will have to undergo a serious change this time, if the truth means anything.

3-10-45

The most important single factor they'll have to put into print is the renouncing of second-class citizenship by the colored race.

Week's Onions: To Milton Berle, currently appearing on the stage at the Roxy Theatre, who keeps up a patter of "Uncle Tom" gags that would put the worst to shame. Anything for a laugh is Berle's motto, but please, not at the expense of 13,000,000 Americans!

Berle is Jewish, and should know from his own people how evil this practice is.

Week's Orchids: To Paul Coburn (white), 10-year-old president of the "Abraham Lincoln Carries On Club," who spoke in Albany at a legislative hearing in favor of passage of the Ives-Quinn anti-discrimination bill.

DR. CARVER'S NURSE 100

WINTERSET, [illegible] (ANP)—Mrs. J. M. Robbins, prominent white resident of northern Iowa who nursed Dr. George Washington Carver back to health years ago, recently celebrated her 100th birthday at her home here.

5-12-45

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of today; Evans was the father of the four legislators of Farmville, Robert D. Evans, 85-year-old retired school teacher of Falls; and N. M. Griggs, the father of the late Dr. Mary E. Branch, Tazewell Branch was the father of college president, and other accomplished sons and daughters; Bland was the father and uncle of progressive citizens of Farmville today.

Such in brief is the record of

FAMILIES OF THE HIGHEST ORDER

3-17-45

Further proof of the worth of these Farmvillians may be had by reference to a quotation from Holy Writ: "By their fruit ye shall know them."

Bland, Branch,

Chicago Defender 4-7-45

A Booker T. Backer Tells His Story

By EARL CONRAD
(Defender New York Bureau)

NEW YORK—In the home of Lyman Beecher Stowe the other day I touched a table—a simple mahogany table—yet in that act made contact with three of the most progressive eras of American history. 4-7-45

"This table," said Mr. Stowe, grandson of Harriet Beecher Stowe who authored "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "was inherited by Mrs. Stowe from an ancestor, General Andrew Ward who was an aide of General Washington."

The white-haired, middle-aged aristocratic descendant of one of America's greatest writers paused an instant and then said, "So presumably dispatches in the Revolution were written on it."

He halted for another instant, then said, "And this was also the table on which 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was written."

Step Into Past

Visiting Mr. Stowe in the den of his apartment at 1 Beekman place, was a little like stepping backward into the shadows of America's most splendid past. The walls of the den were decked with rare photographs of the illustrious late Mrs. Stowe, with pictures of the Beechers, Edward Everett Hale and others who belonged to the phalanx of the "white allies" of the slave people.

There was a library, miscellaneous in content, but sprinkled with the most progressive literature in a century and one-half of writing—including 16 of Mrs. Stowe's 33 books. 4-7-45

I was a little surprised to learn that Mrs. Stowe had written so voluminously. Most of us think of her as a one-book writer, that being her great story of slave life, but Mr. Stowe assured me that critics usually regarded her best books to be "Minister's Wooing," and "Old Town Folks."

Mr. Stowe himself is the author of five books. Probably the best known is "Saints, Sinners and Beechers," and another is "Booker T. Washington," by Emmet J. Scott and Mr. Stowe.

Thoughts On Race

That brought us to the point of my visit. I wanted to find out what Mr. Stowe's thoughts were on the so-called "Negro question."

"How do you happen to be interested in the Negro question?" I asked.

"My interest is partially hereditary, and partially owing to my friendship with the late Booker T. Washington. I belong to his school of thought," he said.

"I have every sympathy with the motives of the so-called new Negro, but not much confidence in his methods. I think that cooperation between the best elements of both races is absolutely essential. Radicals taunt these Negroes (followers of Booker T. Washington) by calling them 'white men's n.....s' because they believe in cooperation. 4-7-45

"I believe that legal segregation is wrong, voluntary segregation is right and very helpful."

A Booker T. Stalwart

Then Mr. Stowe started to quote Booker T. Washington's famous Atlanta Exposition statement. He quoted:

"In all things that are purely social we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress."

It was the first time in a long while I had confronted a stalwart Booker T. Washington man in the flesh and I wanted to hear more.

Mr. Stowe apparently does not believe that Negroes as a group, or any very considerable segment of the Negro people, desire what is usually called integration. Certainly not social integration.

"Negroes prefer to associate with one another as they become more self-sufficient," he said. "They tend to group themselves together more and more." 4-7-45

"As soon as you pass laws enforcing segregation they resent them. That creates friction. That is a natural human reaction."

Feeling of Race Pride

Mr. Stowe, quoting frequently from the writings of Booker T. Washington, expressed the view that the Negro can advance within the framework of his own social organization to a parity with white culture. with any culture. He put that this way:

"As Booker T. Washington expressed it, the Negro can build up such a feeling of race pride that the Negro will be just as much opposed to intermarriage as whites might be. Eventually the question of inferiority or superiority should become as academic as the question of the superiority or inferiority of the society of Boston and Constantinople."

He quoted another point which Washington has made, that the Negro is not an inferior people, but a backward people. Stowe believes that the Negro can go forward in all ways within the framework of a society in which the two groups, white and black, don't necessarily socialize. 4-7-45

Sees FEP As Experiment

Mr. Stowe talked with an air of assurance, as of one whose views are quite crystallized.

Glancing at his pin-striped black suit, his neat red necktie and immaculate white shirt, I asked him what he thought of New York State's enactment of Fair Employment Practices legislation.

"I think it's a great idea," he said. "Whether the gap between theory and practice can be reduced is the question. It's got to be proved in practice. It's a very interesting experiment and worth making. I don't think we can assure its success. It depends largely on the wisdom, skill, and diplomacy with which we do it. Mere good will won't do it. To assume its success is rather dangerous. It must be wisely and cautiously worked out, and its effectiveness will depend very much on the abilities of the commissioners named to execute it."

Mr. Stowe resumed again in the Booker T. Washington vein, saying, "I have no sympathy with the all-or-nothing people. I think that usually they succeed in getting nothing." 4-7-45

He specifically mentioned the March on Washington movement as one he disapproved, and expressed mistrust of Congressman Adam C. Powell.

Sees Powell For "Force"

Mr. Stowe mentioned that he had read an editorial written by Mr. Powell. He quoted the preacher-Congressman as saying something like, "We have endured passively long enough. We must now resort to direct action." 4-7-45

He asked me if I was familiar with the exact quotation and I was not, but asked him what his interpretation of it was.

He interpreted this as an appeal to the use of force, adding:

"It seems to me that the direct action of 13,000,000 people against 130,000.000 would be foolish and wicked, and likely to do a great deal of harm. This method would be patent to suicide for a minority group." 4-7-45

He said that individuals with such an outlook had "every reason to feel as they do, but they will make matters worse."

He then asked me what I thought of Powell and what Powell was doing in Congress.

Personal Vote of Confidence

I gave "God's Angry Man," as Powell's parishioners call him, my personal vote of confidence, told Stowe that I thought Powell was using legal means of advance exclusively, as attested by bills he was introducing in Congress right along. I said that I thought Powell should be given every opportunity to prove his right to hold office and that so far his presence in Congress was having a salutary effect in focusing attention on Negro-white relations. Stowe listened with interest.

I asked Stowe what his ideas were on how to make progress in our times. What organizations right now were helping out?

He placed his approval at once on the Southern Conference for Human Welfare. He mentioned the Committee for Equal Justice for Mrs. Recy Taylor as an example of another movement serving to advance the cause of justice, and helping to educate the general public to the complexities of Negro-white relations. (Mrs. Taylor is the Abbeville, Ala., mother, aged 24, raped recently by six young white men.) 4-7-45

Mr. Stowe believes that white and Negro leaders should work together. But he doesn't like anything "too fanatic." He said they should be willing to compromise not on principles, but on what is immediately attainable. "Half a loaf is better than none," he said. "Some leaders think if you can't get the whole loaf you have to spurn the half loaf."

Then, almost as an afterthought he said:

"I think that the mixed combat units just set up in the European theatre are a welcome and intensely interesting development."

I asked Stowe if there was no contradiction between the Booker T. Washington theory of social segregation and the idea of Negro and white soldiers fighting together in the same units.

"Yes, I see what you mean," he said thoughtfully. Then he said, "I don't think so. If they can work together, then they should fight together."

Lincoln's Caution Wise

"Lincoln," he resumed, "is the standard instance for illustrating the weakness of the all-or-nothing leader. My ancestors looked upon him as inadequate. They viewed the slavery problem as the focal center of the whole conflict. It was perfectly natural that they should feel that way. In the end his policy proved the wiser. They couldn't understand his border state policy, and he couldn't publicly explain it. (Lincoln hesitated about issuing an Emancipation Proclamation or arming the Negroes in order not to alienate the border states, thus driving them into the Confederacy.—E. C.) Lincoln's caution was the wisest course. He moved as rapidly as he could without incurring the probability of a great loss."

That brought us to President Roosevelt.

Rather hesitantly I asked him what he thought of the Chief Executive.

Stowe looked at me closely, concerned about my own views, and replied rather timidly, "Well, I think that in some instances he has been pretty successful. The Fair Employment Practice committee, as an example, has done a great deal of good. And I suppose he favors the current proposal to make this a national law."

One of 20 Leaders

I blurted out that I thought Roosevelt was a good reminder of Abe Lincolh . . . and then Stowe warmed up.

"Why, do you know," he said, "Roosevelt was my classmate at Harvard. He was one of about twenty leaders at Harvard at the time." 4-7-45

I asked who the other nineteen were; he couldn't tell me and we both laughed.

I ventured the opinion that Mrs. Roosevelt's views on the Negro question actually expressed those of her husband.

"Perhaps this is his application of the border state policy for our time," I suggested. "He allows Mrs. Roosevelt to speak out on the question, but makes no statement himself in order not to antagonize the South, yet encourages pro-Negro activity to flourish in the Administration."

"I think that's a perfect analogy to the border state policy," said Stowe.

Thirty years have elapsed since Mr. Stowe co-authored his biography of Booker T. Washington. He had been and remained now a firm believer in Washington's philosophy.

But I saw in Mr. Stowe the marks of a new period, the current Roosevelt era, which is not a Booker T. Washington era. Life itself has moved Mr. Stowe away from the sharp path of Booker T. Washingtonism **per se**.

Not only had I seen in Stowe a personal embodiment of three great epochs of American history, the Revolution, the Civil War and the Roosevelt age—but within the framework of the Negro liberation movement itself, Stowe was, wittingly or unwittingly, a reflex of the changed conditions. And he was going along with the current wave of anti-caste system political activity.

NEGRO HERITAGE

The Weekly Review Birmingham Alabama
9-8-45

CUFFEE-
FIGHTING SKIPPER OF MASSACHUSETTS

PAUL CUFFEE WAS BORN IN MASS.-1759. HIS FATHER WAS AN **AFRICAN**- HIS MOTHER AN **INDIAN**. AT 16 **CUFFEE** BECAME A **SAILOR**, AND BEFORE MANY YEARS **OWNED** A SMALL FLEET! HE WAS A **BITTER FOE** OF **RACE** AND **CLASS INTOLERANCE!** ONCE WHEN THE LEADERS OF HIS AREA **REFUSED** TO **ADMIT NEGRO CHILDREN** TO THE **ONLY** PUBLIC SCHOOL **CUFFEE REFUSED TO PAY TAXES!** HE WAS THROWN INTO **JAIL**; BUT, IMMEDIATELY UPON HIS RELEASE, **BUILT A BETTER SCHOOL** FOR **ALL** THE CHILDREN- **REGARDLESS OF RACE!** HIS FELLOW CITIZENS LOST NO TIME IN GETTING THEIR YOUNG ONES INTO THE SCHOOL THAT **CUFFEE** BUILT FOR THEM!

HAVING FOUGHT FOR JUSTICE AT HOME, **CUFFEE** FINANCED AND MADE SEVERAL TRIPS TO **LIBERIA** FOR THE PURPOSE OF IMPROVING CONDITIONS THERE. HIS WAS THE **FIRST** ATTEMPT AT **AFRICAN COLONIZATION** BY AN **AMERICAN!**

Fought Chinese Exclusion

BLANCHE K. BRUCE

Considered for GOP Candidate for Vice President

Pittsburg Courier
9-8-45

By JAMES M. ROSBROW
(Third in a Series)

ANOTHER very pressing question to come before the Congress during Bruce's tenure was that of the Chinese. Demagogues on the West Coast demanded support from the Negroes on the grounds that two races were all that could be successfully assimilated in one country. Senator Bruce's action was a subject of close scrutiny, since he might be said to speak for his race on the subject. With forthright Americanism, his comment on the Chinese Exclusion Bill put an end to all doubts:

"Mr. President, I desire to submit but a single remark. Representing as I do a people who but a few years ago were considered essentially disqualified from enjoying the privileges and immunities of American citizenship and have since been so successfully introduced into the body politic, and having large confidence in the strength and issimilative powers of our institutions, I shall vote against the pending bill."

BRUCE PRESIDED OVER SENATE

On the same day, Feb. 14, 1879, Bruce became the first and only member of the Negro race ever to preside over the Senate of the United States. Commented the New York Tribune:

"Senator Bruce is universally respected by his fellow Senators and is qualified both in manners and character to preside over the deliberations of the most august body of men in the land."

Despite a Democratic Senate majority in the Forty-sixth Congress, Bruce succeeded in having a Select Committee established to inquire into the affairs of the closed Freedmen's Bank, in which were frozen millions of dollars of colored depositors. Named chairman, he presided at extensive hearings and was able to have a 60 per cent dividend paid to the depositors. And recommendations as to the future administration of the bank's affairs led to savings of about a quarter of a million dollars over a period of years.

URGED CITIZENSHIP FOR INDIANS 9-8-45

Bruce was an eloquent advocate of fairer treatment of the Indians. In the longest speech of his Senate career, he became one of the first to advocate citizenship for the redmen. He urged that they be led into the ways of civilization and that they learn to regard the soldiers as their protectors and guardians rather than as sworn enemies. Unfortunately, the Nation was not yet ready for the enlightened policy he recommended.

Prior to the Republican National Convention of 1880, there had been frequent mention of the possibility of Bruce becoming a candidate for Vice President. Frederick Douglass was one of the leaders in this movement. However, in the interest of harmony, Bruce withdrew in favor of Chester Arthur, although he received an eloquent testimonial from his colleague, Congressman John R. Lynch, and he received eight votes nonetheless. Bruce did have occasion to preside over the convention, the first Negro to recieve this distinction, and it was all the more notable since this was the day the meeting was visited by the son of Queen Victoria.

BLOCKED FOR IMPORTANT POST

There was no possibility of Bruce receiving further political preferment in Democratic Mississippi and he prepared to settle in Washington, liquidating his substantial plantation holdings in the South. After the election of Garfield, even the Southern white papers joined in urging his claims for recognition by the National Government, and Senator Lamar was among those who called upon the President-elect on his behalf.

General Garfield was very favorably disposed toward Bruce and considered appointing him as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, since their liberal views coincided. However, a letter in Carl Schurz' files indicates that this so-called "liberal" who was reputed to be a great friend of the Negro people and of the Indians, dissuaded him from the appointment because he had a candidate of his own.

NAMED REGISTER OF U. S. TREASURY 9-8-45

Bruce was then offered a high diplomatic post in Brazil, which he declined because slavery existed in that country. He suggested that he was interested in the position of Register of the U. S. Treasury, a job of sub-cabinet rank and one of the most important in the Government. In view of his splendid record, Garfield appointed him and he was confirmed by the Senate without his name having been referred to a committee.

EDITOR'S NOTE — Mr. Rosbrow is secretary of the Unemployment Compensation Commission for the State of Delaware. He became fascinated by the career of Senator Bruce and as he puts it, "I have developed a wholesome respect for him as a man and a keen admiration of his ability as a politician." Mr. Rosbrow spent many months in research on the life of Mr. Bruce and he has put the wealth of material gathered in a book-length biography that will be published soon. In a series of four articles he will give you a brief outline of the remarkable career of this remarkable statesman.

Your History

9-24-45

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton Fields in the South . . . Back Thousands of Years Before Christ.

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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The Pittsburgh Courier Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

JOHN DAVIS

BORN YORK, PA., 1921. WON THE WORLD'S AMATEUR **WEIGHT-LIFTING** CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT CLASS AT VIENNA WHEN 17 YEARS OLD AT WHICH AGE HE WEIGHED 174...WON THE **HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION-SHIP** AMATEUR WEIGHT-LIFTING OF THE UNITED STATES, 1941, 1942, 1943, THEN WENT INTO THE ARMY AND COULD NOT COMPETE. HOLDS WORLD'S RECORD IN THE **TWO-HANDS SNATCH** (317 LB.) AND TWO HANDS OLYMPIC PRESS (322 LB.) . HEIGHT 5 FEET 8½ IN WEIGHS 200 LBS.....

MILAI

BLANCHE K. BRUCE

Led One of Most Remarkable Careers In American History

Pittsburgh Courier

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

9-15-45

By JAMES M. ROSBROW

(Last in a Series)

AS Register of the Treasury, Blanche K. Bruce, the ex-slave, had his signature placed upon all bonds and paper money of the United States. He ran his large office with efficiency and dispatch, and when President Garfield died, was requested by President Arthur to continue with his duties, even though most of the high ranking officials of the Government were changed.

Toward the expiration of his four-year appointment, in 1884, he was requested to serve as Commissioner General in charge of the Department of Colored Exhibits at the World's Cotton Exposition at New Orleans. His role there is best described by a white official of the fair, who said of Bruce:

"He was indefatigable in his work and took a becoming pride in seeing that his people got what was their due, as well as that they should make creditable illustration of the work they had done since they embarked upon freedom. He was most courteous in his manner, punctual in his duties, a fine statesman of his race."

MADE LECTURE TOUR

In 1885, he turned over his office as Register to the Cleveland appointee, Gen. W. S. Rosencrans, of Civil War fame, and, for the first time since 1869, became a private citizen. In answer to many requests for public appearances, he developed a series of talks and began a professional lecture tour. One Southern paper mentioned that he had 100 engagements in a single winter, at $100 each. Through his friendship with Senator Lamar, now Secretary of the Interior, he was able to keep many colored Government workers in their jobs.

Bruce was active in the 1888 campaign and brought many thousand votes into the Republican camp. He was also active in combatting a "white man" movement in the South, where efforts were made in several States to ease the Negroes out of their control of the Republican Party organization. His faith in the Harrison administration was justified and he was appointed Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia, a position once held by Frederick Douglass and worth about $15,000 a year in fees. Douglass and former Congressman John R. Lynch also received outstanding appointments.

BACKED McKINLEY FOR PRESIDENT

With the advent of the second Cleveland administration, Bruce again withdrew from the Government, but he was honored with appointment to the District of Columbia Board of Education and the Board of Trustees of Howard University, also receiving an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from that institution. He again became a popular lecturer.

Convinced that a protective tariff for the development of industries in the South was the best answer for the future of the Southern Negro, Bruce toured the South early in 1896 on behalf of the Presidential candidacy of William McKinley. He was successful and most of the delegates from the Southern States were recorded as in favor of McKinley's overwhelming first-ballot nomination. Bruce campaigned vigorously in the border States and was given credit for contributing substantially to the unprecedented Republican victories in that area.

RENAMED TO U. S. POST

Again he was prominently mentioned for the cabinet, but instead was reappointed to his favorite Federal post as Register of the Treasury. The New York Tribune called this selection "one of the most popular acts of the present Administration." Shortly after this appointment he was the subject of a feature article in that paper, which said:

"He is not only a man of ability, but is respected by both races and all parties and sections for his straightforward character."

DEATH WAS SERIOUS BLOW TO RACE

Shortly thereafter, on March 7, 1898, he was stricken with an attack of diabetes and failed rapidly, passing away on March 17. His sudden death came as a terrific blow to the Negro people and was recognized as a great loss by all who knew him and his accomplishments.

The New York Times said his career was "one of the most remarkable in history"; and the Washington Post called his death a calamity "to the whole of the Negro race in the country." (Even Southern newspapers were most laudatory). One in Natchez stated that he "commanded the respect and confidence not only of those of his race and party, but of the white Democrats as well." The Washington Star said he was "known in all portions of the country as able, brainy, and upright."

EDITOR'S NOTE — Mr. Rosbrow is secretary of the Unemployment Compensation Commission for the State of Delaware. He became fascinated by the career of Senator Bruce and, as he puts it, "I have developed a wholesome respect for him as a man and a keen admiration of his ability as a politician." Mr. Rosbrow spent many months in research on the life of Mr. Bruce and he has put the wealth of material gathered in a book-length biography that will be published soon. In a series of four articles he has given you a brief outline of the remarkable career of this remarkable statesman.

The Bantu Johannesburg S.A.

A Famous American Woman Pioneer

7-21-45

(Galatians Chapter 3 verses 26-28.)

Every African woman of today is a pioneer in one way or another. It is with gratitude and pride that one sees the rich talents of African women being developed. In the great procession of men and women, all moving towards God, African women have a great part to play.

More than ninety years ago, a letter was written to Harriet Beecher Stowe by her sister-in-law. This letter ended as follows: 'Hattie, if I could use a pen as you can, I would write something to make this whole nation feel what an accursed thing slavery is.'

Harriet read this letter to her children, and she solemnly vowed: "I will write something; I will, if I live."

Harriet's father was a deep and sincere Christian minister, and he had lead Harriet to know and love Jesus.

It was not easy for Harriet to keep her vow. She was a mother of a large family. Although she and her husband were ideally happy they were very poor, and Harriet was kept very busy with the duties of a wife, mother and home-maker.

But no matter how busy Harriet was, she always made time for prayer. One Sunday, while her husband was away from home, Harriet went to service alone. It was a Holy Communion service too. Harriet lifted up her whole soul in adoration of One Crucified for all the sins of the whole world. And as she looked into that Face so full of Love and suffering, she saw a vision. Tears were running down her cheeks, for in her vision she saw an old slave being thrashed to death by two degraded Negroes, while a brutal overseer stood over them.

Harriet saw the red blood flowing from the old man's black skin, and heard his dying prayers (inspired by the love of Jesus) asking forgiveness for his persecutors.

From that day Harriet **made** time to write the world-famous story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." When Harriet's husband returned and he read the chapter which describes the death of Uncle Tom, he said: "You must finish the story at once Hattie, God is calling you to write against slavery."

Harriet was forced to write the book at odd times. Sometimes while she was minding the baby, sometimes while in the kitchen while she kept an eye in the dinner as it was cooking, and so on. She even lacked paper, and sometimes wrote on brown wrapping paper!

When at last the book was published it **did** arouse public opinion, and was a very great instrument against slavery. It also brought many people to their knees before Christ in complete self-surrender to Jesus. Uncle Tom (and there really was a saintly old slave whose life was known to Harriet) is still one of the best loved characters in the world.

Jesus inspired the writing of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and its influence for good still goes on. African women see to it that Jesus inspires all your work, and then even your smallest duties will be a permanent blessing to the world.

tribe from which the Olmecs rose?"

To say that America was peopled from Africa is heresy among American scientists. When Prof. Roland B. Dixon said in 1922 that there were Negroid traits in the ancient Indians of New England it caused a storm. When Leo Weiner, professor of philology at Harvard, published his three-volume work "Africa and the Discovery of America," showing the Negro's role in the development of Central and South America before Columbus, he was ridiculed. The orthodox theory is that the first Americans were Mongolians, who came by way of Alaska. And that's that.

* * *

ON THE OTHER HAND, any number of Latin-American ethnologists say that there were Negroes in the New World then. Among them are J. A. Villacorta, Alfonso Toro, Larco Herrera, C. C. Marquez, and N. Leon. Riva Palacio, in his "History of Mexico," Vol. I, devotes considerable space to the prehistoric Negro in America and mentions one early Negro god, Ixtlilton. Now and then, however, some American writers will say that there were Negroes. Ignatius Donnelly, in his Atlantis (1882) gives indisputable proof of Negro idols on the monuments, but squares matters by saying that these ancient Negroes were brought to America as "slaves." Colonel Braghine in his "Shadow of Atlantis" (1940) says that some of the ancient American monuments "undoubtedly represent Negroes."

The best proof that Negroes were here, however, is that the earliest Spanish explorers saw them. Columbus (Third Voyage) mentions them. Balboa, in his discovery of the Pacific in 1513 saw a whole tribe of them in Panama, as told by Peter Martyr, historian of the times. Magellan saw "short, wooly hair" people in southern Brazil in 1519, as related by Pigafetti. This was before Negro slavery was introduced in that region.

* * *

tures are strikingly Negro. It was found in British Columbia.

Those who came from the Southern Pacific regions were also Negroid, if not Negro; while those from Africa, actually look like Africans today. In my "Sex and Race" and the "100 Amazing Facts About the Negro," I have given pictures of pre-Columbian Negroes who resemble American Negroes I have seen. Incidentally, Isabel Stone uses as proof a picture of one of the gigantic Negro stone heads from La Venta, Mexico, which I also used for the same purpose four years ago.

* * *

THE BEST PROOF that America and Africa were once joined is that most of the Old World animals as camels, tigers, elephants, not to mention dinosaurs, also lived in ancient America. But even if they were not joined, Africa is only 1,600 miles from Brazil with islands in between. Negroes in the Pacific once crossed longer distances than that in their boats.

In short, a vast amount of data exists to prove that Negroes were here before Columbus. In fact, I often wonder whether Columbus did not actually learn of the New World from West Africans in whose land he was shortly before sailing on his momentous discovery. Nevertheless, in spite of all this data, the American scientists, as a whole, still cling dogmatically to the theory that the first Americans were Mongolians and came through Alaska. Has race prejudice anything to do with this?

A. Hyatt Verill, perhaps the leading authority on the Indian, asks significantly why, if the Indians came only through Alaska, did they leave what is now the United States, which had no Indian civilization to speak of, to go to Central and South America to found their great civilization, including pyramids almost as great as those of Egypt?

Civil War Lesson

Birmingham Age-Herald 12-18-45

BY ROBERT QUILLEN

There was no reason for the War Between the States. There was no conflict of interests, nor envy or fear or vengefulness to justify such a slaughter of young men and such a waste of treasure. It was a made war.

Historians say it was caused by the "hotheads" of the North and South. It would be more accurate to say it was a war between Massachusetts and South Carolina, in which the other states took sides.

To Massachusetts, slavery was a moral issue. The New England conscience was horrified by human bondage and the fact that one man prospered by the unpaid labor of another. The "hotheads" read stories about helpless slaves beaten by cruel masters and assumed that all slaves were so abused. (It didn't occur to them that a sane man wouldn't make a practice of crippling $1000 properties.) They believed all Southerners cruel, unjust and arrogant and considered it their duty to reform them with a club.

To South Carolina, slavery was an economic issue. Virginians were discovering that it didn't pay, but it was still profitable in the lower part of South Carolina, as in the Delta region, and a "hothead" whose capital was invested in slaves was apt to lose his temper when some Yankee suggested reforms that would make him a pauper. He answered in print and otherwise: "Your ship owners made fortunes bringing slaves from Africa. You oppose slavery only because it wouldn't pay in your section. Our slaves fare better and work shorter hours than the factory workers you hire."

When men in different sections begin to exchange such remarks, and worse ones, they quit reasoning and are guided only by their passions.

Reasonable men, sitting together in conference, could have solved the problem as England did, without bloodshed or loss. But our trouble-makers, who were to do none of the fighting, deliberately aroused and enraged the people, North and South, by vicious propaganda, appeals to class and sectional prejudice and every deception and trickery known to the demagogue. Quisling traitors could have done no more to divide and cripple a nation.

Now again we are divided into conflicting groups with dissimilar interests, and again the demagogues make use of prejudice, self-righteousness, intolerance, greed and smoldering class hatred to overcome reason and arouse passion.

There is now no conflict that could not be settled by reasonable men of good will. We are being tricked and crippled by Quislings who value personal power above the welfare of the nation.

The Pittsburgh Courier

ROGERS SAYS:

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 10-6-45

A Lesson in History: Did Negroes Pre-date Columbus in America?

BY J. A. ROGERS

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier.—The Editors.)

DID Negroes live in America before Columbus? Albert Mitchell, "The Answer Man," in his daily broadcast of rare and abstruse facts, says No. Isabel Stone, writing from Mexico (American Weekly, Sept. 23, 1945), says, on the other hand, that the finding of monuments and figurines with African Negro faces might change scientific conception of how the New World was peopled.

She says, "A curious fact is that the colossal heads found at San Lorenzo and elsewhere do not resemble any known Indians. The thick lips, flat noses, and slightly oblique eyes definitely have an African Negroid influence. Could they portray a migrant African

AFTER EXTENSIVE research on the subject I have come to the conclusion that if the so-called New World was really peopled from the so-called Old, that it was from three sources: From Asia through Alaska; from the Pacific, whose islands were, in all probability, once joined to the New World, and from Africa, which was very likely also joined. Those from Alaska were Mongolian, but it must also be remembered that the oldest statue of a human being yet discovered in northern regions is that of a woman with a child, both of whose fea-

Sept 17, 1945

Shake Hands With a Statue

DID you ever shake hands with a statue? A lot of people do every day on Boston Common. They figure it will bring them good luck.

It all goes back to the Boston Massacre, in 1770, when five colonists were fatally wounded on King Street, now Boston's State Street. One of these, leader of the patriots, was a Negro, Crispus Attucks. Paul Revere made an immortal drawing of the historic scene, and more than a century later—1880—a statue memorializing the five victims was erected on the Common, with a bas-relief reproducing the Revere sketch, showing Attucks falling mortally wounded, his left arm extending dramatically outward from the background. Everybody now knows this as the Crispus Attucks statue; the names of the four other victims, white men, have been forgotten.

Colored people came to take deep pride in this honor to their race. Many had their pictures taken before the statue, and at length some unrecorded person set in motion a now mellow tradition by grasping Attucks' outreaching hand as the camera clicked. Gradually the picture taking yielded to the handshake as the essence of the custom. And in the unaccountable way such things evolve, presently everybody, white and colored people alike, just "knew" that if you clasped the left hand of Attucks, he would bring you good fortune.

Does it work? From the uncounted thousands of experiments there have come no recorded instances of startling results. No matter; the people keep right on coming for their luck insurance. Thus while all over Boston the hands of other sculptured heroes are green with weathering and age, the hand of Crispus Attucks glistens brightly, as it apparently always will. 9-22-45

Some Bostonians, especially the dignified Brahmins of Back Bay and Beacon Hill, point out that their tradition is not only akin to but an improvement on the kissing of the Blarney stone to acquire a facile tongue. To greet Attucks, you don't have to stand on your head. —JOHN MASON POTTER.

Atlanta Daily World
Atlanta Georgia

10-20-45

INVENTOR—Garrett A. Morgan of Cleveland, who is credited with accidentally discovering, 40 years ago, the process of straightening human hair. At that time he was experimenting with a solution to heighten the polish of needles in machines used to sew woolens. Since then he has a number of inventions to his credit including the first American gas mask for which he was awarded the first grand prize at the Second International Exposition of Safety and Sanitation in New York in 1912. (ANP) Photo) 10-20-45

About Crispus Attucks

Dear Editor: PM New York N.Y.

In the fracas involving Hazel Scott and the DAR it was stated, either in PM or somewhere else, that the first man to give his life in the American Revolution was Crispus Attucks, and that he was a Negro. 10-23-45

The facts, as documented in Esther Forbes's *Paul Revere and the World He Lived In*, are these:

Attucks was killed in what has since become known as the Boston Massacre. A solitary British sentry, Montgomery, had been pelted by a big crowd with snowballs, ice, coal, and whatever else was handy. A detail of seven other British soldiers, led by a Capt. Preston, came to his rescue. The crowd grew larger and more menacing. Attucks was carrying a club. He hit at Preston and grazed him, but knocked down Montgomery. A melee followed. Someone—witnesses said it was not Preston, and he himself said so—gave the command to fire. Montgomery shot and killed Attucks. Four other men also were killed.

This happened on Mar. 5, 1770, five years before the Revolution. I suppose it can be argued that the Boston Massacre was the starting point of the Revolution, but I don't think historians will agree.

As for Attucks being a Negro, Miss Forbes says he was part Negro, part Indian, and part white, in what proportions I don't know. (Of course he'd still be a Negro to Bilbo, Rankin and probably the DAR.)

The nine British soldiers were tried in a hostile atmosphere, but, even so, seven were acquitted. Montgomery and another were merely branded on the hand for manslaughter.

It must be remembered that at this time, 1770, the Revolution was six years away and that very few Americans who later became Revolutionary leaders had ever thought of or desired independence from England.

My only object in writing this letter is to clear up what seems to be a common misconception that Attucks was killed in the opening battle of the Revolution.

New York ARNOLD BLOM

120 HIS GOAL

Negro Claims To Be 114; No Worries

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution

Willie Brown Ward, an alert, nimble, little old negro who lives at 400 Washington street, claims he has just celebrated his 114th birthday. 12-30-45

Born Dec. 26, 1831, according to his claim, on land where Georgia's capitol now stands, Willie says that during his youth he was a slave of the state's wartime governor of the sixties, Joe E. Brown.

The old negro recalls he was once sold to a plantation owner in Mississippi and was living there when a flood swept the plantation, killing Willie's wife and three of his children. Grieved over his loss, Willie then set out to walk back to his white folks in Georgia and made it most of the way on foot.

Ward says he well remembers Sherman's march through Georgia and will tell you that Union troops evicted him from a house located where Atlanta's city hall is now situated. 12-30-45

A onetime messenger boy, Willie is still active and makes a living by doing odd jobs. He says he has 17 children who live throughout Georgia, but he can't remember the names and ages of all of them.

Never ill that he can remember, Willie says he never takes any medicine. He confesses to a liking for a smoke now and then and an occasional chew of tobacco, and he likes to take a "little dram" once in awhile. He enjoys reading newspapers.

Ward attributes his long life to the fact that, "Ah nevah worries about anything."

He confidently expects to live to be at least 120.

"Ah trusts in de Lawd," Willie says, "and Ah believe he's gwine let me live dat long."

Carpetbaggers Put Us In Debt But Others Did It Before Them

Montgomery Advertiser 4-2

By ATTICUS MULLIN

A study of the old debt of the State of Alabama will show, and has already shown, that not all of the old bonds we are paying interest upon are carpetbag bonds.

Most of us have been led to believe that when the Yankees captured Alabama they were foolish enough to allow negroes in the Legislature to saddle us with bonds. They did just that. But these were not the only bonds we were already saddled with.

For more than 107 years the taxpayers of Alabama have paid interest on high-interest bonds. In fact, we have paid more than $60,000,000 on a little less than $7,500,00 in bonds. But these $7,500,000 in bonds are not all carpetbagger bonds. The carpetbaggers added to our burden but they did not add all to it.

The oldtime legislators of the State of Alabama, while more patriotic of course, than the carpetbag legislators of the State, made some bad mistakes. They went into the banking business and many of those bonds are outstanding. That was in 1837. That was a long time ago but Alabama legislatures were progressive in those days and they were promoting what they though were sound policies. Alabama legislatures of recent years have been promoting what they thought were sound policies, emulating the New Deal and forgetting that Alabama is a poor State.

In 1840 a progressive Alabama legislature, desiring railroads for Alabama, promoted some state railroad bonds for railroads. We are still paying interest on that debt. In those days they said "New Dealers" to these people and they were. Generations have been paying for their folly. More than $60,000,000 has been paid out for all of these mistaken ideas. 2-6-45

Now the Alabama legislature is called upon to "cut a melon" to divide money instead of paying debts.

At the Capitol the division of a book-keepers surplus seems to be on the way unless sensible members of the legislature can stop it. There would be no surplus if the debts were paid. And I am not only speaking of the old debts but present debts. Of course there is a surplus in some funds now but after the war, when normal returns, there will be none. But what of that? Why should friends worry about spoils that are unprotected. Or at least that is what some are asking.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT—which provides that "the right of citizens to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any state, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude," and that "Congress shall have power to enforce this prohibition by appropriate legislation"—has received the ratification of the requisite number of states.—*February 10, 1870.* 2-24-45

Oldest GAR Veteran, Aged 109, Succumbs

Pittsburgh Courier 4-22

MINNEAPOLIS (ANP)—Funeral services were held here last week for 109-year-old Henry Mack, known as the nation's oldest Civil War veteran. The aged soldier was buried in the National Cemetery at Fort Snelling. 4-28-45

The Civil War veteran, who was vice commander of the Minnesota department of the Grand Army of the Republic, died in the Veterans' Hospital at Fort Snelling after being confined for a broken leg. He did not know his exact age but it was generally accepted that he was born a slave on July 4, 1836, in Fayette County, Ala. When the Civil War started, the aged veteran fled his native state with his mother by night to Little Rock, Ark., where he joined the 57th Infantry Colored volunteers from Arkansas. He was assigned to Company H.

LIST OF CONGRESSMEN

AFRO-AMERICAN Balto. Md.

HIGH POINT, N.C.—My grandfather, Hon. J .Willis Menard, was omitted from your list of colored Congressmen in a recent issue. He was not seated in 1867, nor was his white opponent, Caleb Hunt, showing thereby that he was duly elected. The government split the salary of $5,000 between them.

Mr. Menard was the first colored man to make a speech in Congress. His original certificate of election, signed by Governor Warmouth of Louisiana, is now at Howard University. So that while he was not seated, he was the first colored Congressman-elect to the 40th Congress.—WILLIS M. MENARD, William Penn High School.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: Our list of Congressmen included only those representatives who served one term or more. Our files show that Honorable Menard received pay for a year's service but that Hunt was finally seated. That Mr. Menard did not actually serve caused his name to be omitted from our list.]

Jackson Hampton, Virginia In The Days Of Old

Journal & Guide - Norfolk, 1-27-45

IN REVIEWING the history of the Negro in many localities in Virginia, none strikes a greater admiration for me than does the town of Hampton with its surrounding county of Elizabeth City. Before 1865 the record of Negro achievement in this community was commendable; after 1865 it is outstanding. Blessed with the influence of Hampton Institute near-by, this town and neighborhood rank high in the history of race achievement in the country.

DR. JACKSON

Coming first in a long line of progressive Negroes in Hampton was Caesar Tarrant, hero in the American Revolution. Tarrant enlisted as a pilot in the Navy of the War for Independence, and as a reward for his skill as a pilot, the legislature of Virginia first bought him and then emancipated him.

Beginning his free career in 1798, Tarrant soon accumulated valuable real estate in Hampton, which he willed to members of his family in 1798. Thirty-five years later his daughter, Nancy, added to the family holdings by acquiring title to 2,666 2/3 acres in the State of Ohio as a land bounty from the State of Virginia for her father's distinguished services in the Revolution. 1-27-45

MADE CONTRIBUTION

After the days of the Tarrants, the small group of Negroes of Hampton who had managed to become free, declined in property ownership; but they advanced again beginning in 1845. Starting this year with only one owner of property, they increased by 1860 to eight. Among these thirty Negroes were Junius Stewart, Thomas Barber, James Payne, and Gary Hobson. Leading all others was James Bailey who owned four houses and lots in the town and a farm in the country.

As skilled mechanics, teamsters, and oystermen these men made a contribution to the town. Out in the county at the same time were a group of land owning farmers including such persons as David Carey, Nettles Cary, Thomas Francis, and Richard Hambleton. 1-27-45

FIRST SCHOOL OPENED

Another free man of importance in these years of slavery was Thomas Peek, whose wife, Mary, in 1861, opened the first school for freedmen in the South on the present grounds of Hampton Institute. Other schools sprang up in this vicinity, and a campaign was waged against illiteracy here for seven years before the arrival of General Armstrong, the founder of Hampton Institute.

The ablest leader in the days following emancipation was William R. Davis (grandfather of my fellow columnist, Arthur P. Davis). With a background of experience in leadership gained by serving as an overseer on a slave plantation during slavery, Davis came forward to advise and direct his people during the early days of freedom. Placing himself in the employment of the American Missionary Association, he toured the North and lectured to thousands in an effort to raise money for the suffering freedmen at Hampton and vicinity.

BEGIN BUSINESSES

After freedom many Hampton Negroes engaged in business enterprise and bought property extensively. Robert M. Brown, J. J. Fountain, and Royal Echols excelled as barbers; J. A. Jarvis as a dealer in fish and oysters; Thomas Howard and William M. Cooper as butchers or dealers in meat; and Richard Bolling, John Lively, William Randall, W. T. Anderson and Thomas Harman as merchants. At one time Thomas Harman surpassed all others in Hampton having amassed a fortune of sixty thousand dollars. 1-27-45

Backed by one or two progressive ministers and aided by talent from Hampton Institute, the Negroes of Hampton launched out during the eighties into the partnership and coporate form of business organization. The first enterprise of this kind was the Hampton Supply Company dealing in wood and coal.

Following closely upon it was the far greater enterprise, the Building and Loan Association, which owed its beginning to the vision of the Rev. Richard Spiller and the managerial experience of F. D. Banks, W. H. Daggs, and Harris Barrett, gained in the treasurer's office at Hampton Institute. Seeing the need of a bathing beach for Negroes and after encountering numerous insults from the whites, F. D. Banks made another contribution to his day and generation by founding the Bay Shore Company of today.

PROFESSIONALS ARRIVE

To serve the professional needs of the town there arrived on the scene about 1890 the lawyers, A. W. E. Bassett, George W. Fields, and James A. Fields; and the physician, W. E. Atkins. James A. Fields soon became the most well-to-do Negro in Hampton and Newport News. 1-27-45

Unlike the unfortunate situation at the present time, the Negroes of this progressive town and surrounding counties then had a mind to vote. By their votes as Republicans they sent to the legislature of Virginia Robert M. Smith, J. H. Robinson, and James A. Fields; by the same power they put Fields into the office of commonwealth attorney for Warwick County and other persons into other local offices.

Such was Hampton in the days of old. Standing today as a monument to the early genius of certain men there is the Building and Loan Association, perhaps the most successful venture of its kind in the United States among Negroes. I like to visit Hampton and to visit the "Building and Loan." I am proud of the continued success of members of my race then in business; I am ashamed of their "let down" in voting.

—LUTHER P. JACKSON

Virginia Has 23 of Last 206 Pensioned Gray Veterans

Richmond, Va., Jan. 23 (AP).—Of the estimated 700,000 Southerners who fought under the Stars and Bars 80 years ago, only 206 remain in the pension rolls of the entire South, a survey by the Richmond News-Leader revealed today.

These veterans—all of them at least 90 and many over 100 years old—are scattered from Western Texas to Tidewater Virginia. Most of them live with their children and rely upon pensions paid by the Southern States for the necessities of life.

An estimate based upon figures supplied by several of the one-time Confederate States indicates that the total cost of Confederate pensions since the first pensions were paid 60 or 70 years ago is some 260 million dollars. Pension costs continuing at about $3,387,000 per year, although appropriations are declining in every State.

In addition to the 206 veterans still are continuing at about $3,387,000 per year, although appropriations are declining in every State. States are paying pensions varying from $5 to $50 per month to 9920 widows of Confederate veterans. Pensions also are paid 25 body servants.

According to the survey, here's the way the pension picture shapes up, nearly 80 years after the last gun was fired at Appomattox:

Virginia now is paying a pension of $75 per month to 23 veterans, $15 to 782 widows who were married in or after 1880, $20 to 251 widows married prior to 1880, $30 to 24 totally blind widows, $20 to nine body servants and $5 to 16 women living at the Confederate Home on Sheppard street. In addition, 955 Confederate daughters get pensions of $50 per year.

Virginia claims the distinction of being the only State in the South paying a pension to Confederate daughters, and pension clerks in other Southern States reported no trend toward such payments, elsewhere.

Since the first pensions were paid in Virginia in 1888, about $29,450,000 has been spent on Confederate pensions in the Old Dominion. The current appropriation is about $350,000 per annum.

Christophe's Citadel Is 8th Wonder of the World

Ambitious, Proud and Sometimes Cruel, This Black King Caused His Own Downfall

Twenty-six hundred feet above sea level, on the summit of Bonnet-a-l'Eveque stands La Citadel Ferriere, the mammouth fortress built 130 years ago by King Henry Christophe of Haiti. Its construction took 15 years. This masterpiece of colored genius is called the eighth wonder of the world.

Work on it began in January 1804, at the order of Dessalines, predecessor to King Henry. To guard against rebellion and to meet the ever-feared French invasion, Christophe pushed its construction.

Into the heart of the mountainous jungle, men and women carried every bit of stone, brick, wood and metal up to the mountain top. It took three hours to climb the winding dangerous trail.

365 Cannon

A total of 365 huge bronze cannon—one for every day in the year — was dragged up and ranked in batteries. Gunpowder, and iron cannon balls were borne up the trail and and piled into chamber behind the guns. It is said that in this stupendous undertaking 20,000 lives were lost.

The citadel was named for Felix Ferriere, referred to as a Scotch engineer and a mulatto engineer, who was its architect. Legend has it that, as it neared completion, Christophe hurled him to death from its highest parapet so that the secrets of his mighty fortress might be preserved.

From a well-authenticated story, it was learned that he also marched a company of his guards off the same parapet into the abyss below to demonstrate to an English admiral the discipline of his men.

700 Feet Into Abyss

The eastern side of the citadel is the longest, commanding the most vital approach. Its walls are 140 feet in height, and its main gun corridor 270 feet long and 30 feet wide.

Below it is the abyss of the Grand Boucan, with a total sheer drop of 700 feet. One of the most striking features is the prow, on the southern flank of the northeast bastion.

It was fissured in three places by an earthquake in 1842. Down its eastern flank is a well-marked conduit that was believed to be part of a subterranean passage running from the citadel to Sans Souci, Christophe's palace, now in ruins, 4½ miles from the foot of the mountainside. Examination has shown, however, that it was constructed to carry sewerage down the mountainside.

Guns Still in Place

A great number of bronze guns mounted on mahogany carriages, are still in place in the gun corridors that cover every approach. Many others, including mortars, are scattered throughout the four floors and the inner court of the citadel.

The largest are 56-pounders, of 6-inch caliber, and the majority of them bear an arsenal stamp of 1786. Some were captured from the French, English and Spanish. Thus Christophe was able to command all the vulnerable points in his kingdom. The citadel garrisoned 10,000 soldiers.

There were luxurious royal quarters, casernes designed to house a force of 10,000 men, a Place d'Armes for ceremonies and drills, stables, moat and drawbridges, storerooms and dungeons.

Facing towards Cape Haitian from which he could see the topsails of any invading fleet, Christophe has his Council Room. Here the judgments that he pronounced came to his victims with the thunderous effect that struck terror into their superstitious souls.

Ambitious for Subjects

King Henry was ambitious for the future of his subjects. He built five national schools, supplied them with British masters and 2000 pupils. He established a chair of anatomy and surgery.

Builder and planter of his kingdom, he made his people work, and they called it slavery. He punished severely all he caught sleeping on the job, and they called him tyrant.

Built Roads, Bridges

And when he sentenced to death those who plotted against him, they said he was drunk with power. But he made his kingdom self-sufficient.

Under his supervision, roads were made, bridges built, reservoirs constructed, farms surveyed and a postal service to every section of the kingdom was organized.

The man whose ambition and impatience finally caused his downfall was born a slave, then became a stable boy, a waiter, a soldier, a general and king. At that time he could not read and had learned to write only by his surname.

After his coronation he learned to write Henry I with the guidance of his personal secretaries. Once he learned it, it was easier to write than Christophe. It was shorter.

Henry's Citadel

Christophe knew that the citadel was more gigantic than any fortress ever erected on this side of the sea. He had dreamed it and his vitality had got it done. But the nobles hated it. It had become the king's, not theirs or Haiti's. This became the basis for growing discontent. And because Christophe, always building, had gone too fast for his ignorant subjects, none felt safe from his furies. He was helplessly entwined in a maze of hopes, ambitions and fears.

Then on the only day in his life that he ever attended mass, he saw the image of his priest whom he had put to death. A fall on the stone floor left him completely paralyzed, except for his head, hands and arms.

The people rejoiced at this turn of events and soldiers deserted him. Except for a few officers, secretaries and his family, he was alone. As he lay in his chamber at Sans Souci, he saw the flames which destroyed his chatteaux, and he heard shots in the distance.

When the rebels reached his palace they found King Henry dead with a golden bullet in his brain. (October 29, 1820.)

His only son, Prince Victor-Henry, was murdered by the revolutionists who feared that the royal line would go on.

Safety in Italy

His wife, Queen Marie-Louise, and his two daughters, found safety in Italy. They didn't have time to bury the king. In the inner court of the citadel stands the remains of Christophe's tomb. It has been broken into and rifled by his soldiers and his subjects.

The king was believed to have buried millions inside the citadel and on its grounds. In a vain search for this treasure, rebels looted the palace and the fortress. They gouged great holes into its massive walls and found nothing.

Henry Christophe, who was born in 1767, played a prominent part in the insurrection against the French and in the rising of 1803. He fought with the great soldier, Dessalines, under the command of Toussaint l'Ouverture.

He was general-in-chief of the army during the short-lived government of Dessalines. Appointed president of Haiti in 1806, after the ensuing civil war, he was crowned king on June 2, 1812.

Mississippi Was Not Always So Bad!

Blanche Kelso Bruce

Slave—Statesman—Civil Servant

The Pittsburgh Courier Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Historical 8-25-45

By JAMES M. ROSBROW

(First in a Series)

A SLAVE at the age of nineteen and a United States Senator just fifteen years later! This was the remarkable achievement of Blanche Kelso Bruce, the only member of the Negro race ever to serve a regular six-year term in the Senate, and one of the outstanding Americans of the latter half of the Nineteenth Century. Bruce's career is rivaled only by the more familiar one of Frederick Douglass, and from a purely political point of view, his statements were even greater than those of the Great Abolitionist.

Born a slave on a Virginia plantation in 1851, young Bruce was early assigned to a young master to be trained as a body slave. When a tutor was brought to the plantation to instruct the white boy, he found the young Negro so eager and interesting that he included him in the teaching, even thought the education of colored children was forbidden by law in the South.

EDITOR'S NOTE — Mr. Rosbrow is secretary of the Unemployment Compensation Commission for the State of Delaware. He became fascinated by the career of Senator Bruce and, as he puts it, "I have developed a wholesome respect for him as a man and a keen admiration of his abilities as a politician." Mr. Rosbrow spent many months in research on the life of Mr. Bruce and he has put the wealth of material gathered in a book-length biagrophy that will be published soon. In a series of four artilces he will give you a breif outline of the remarkable career of this remarkable statesman.

PIONEERED SCHOOL FOR COLORED CHILDREN

His owners moved to Mississippi for a short period of time and then to Brunswick, Mo., where he was hired out as a printer's devil. Bruce used this proximity to books to further his education, as did Ben Franklin before him, and the good-natured printer encouraged him. Although he was comparatively well treated, it was soon obvious to him that his was the exceptional case, and he grew restive in bondage.

With the outbreak of the Civil War, he crossed the river into free country and in Kansas opened what has been called the first school in the United States operated exclusively for colored students. Even his limited education was unusual for those parts and his work brought him to the attention of the great preacher, Henry Ward Beecher, who sought to have him study for the ministry.

ON GOVERNOR'S STAFF

Bruce chose instead to continue his teaching for a while and then attended Oberlin College for about a year. Then came a period of wandering about the South as Bruce sought to find himself. He taught, worked on a steamboat and even as a field hand. In 1869, with Reconstruction imminent in Mississippi, he came to the capital, Jackson, and again opened school.

He soon came to the attention of the authorities and was sent as conductor of elections to Tallahatchie County. He was so successful that shortly thereafter named sergeant-at-arms to the State Senate and colonel on the staff of the Governor. At the close of the session, Governor Alcorn sent him to Bolivar County as assessor and when the public school system was organized he became county superintendent.

ELECTED SUCCESSOR TO JEFF DAVIS

With the first county elections, he was overwhelmingly chosen sheriff and tax collector and a few months later became a member of the State Levee Board. So cordial had his official and personal relations with his white neighbors become that they subscribed most of the $120,000 required for his bond. These amicable relations continued to make Bolivar the only county in the State completely free from outbreaks of race violence.

Bruce's name became known throughout the State and he was among those instrumental in securing the election to the Senate of the Rev. H. R. Revels, the first Negro to sit in either House of the Congress and the successor of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy. In 1875 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention.

DECLINED NOMINATION FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR

Declining the nomination for Lieutenant Governor in 1873, he was re-elected sheriff without an opposition candidate, but shortly after the election announced that he would be a candidate for election to the Senate when the Legislature met.

Despite the efforts of some "white liners" who sought to oppose him, he was overwhelmingly elected in February, after being endorsed as the Republican caucus selection, and received several complimentary votes from white Democratic members of the Legislature.

JAMES LEWIS, 1833 - 1914, A PIONEER OF NEW ORLEANS, WHOSE RISE FROM OBSCURITY TO EMINENCE, SHOULD BE AN INSPIRATION TO THE YOUTH OF ALL RACES

The Union
Cincinnati, Ohio

THE JAMES LEWIS MEMORIAL FLAGSTAFF, WAS DONATED BY HIS SON, JAMES LEWIS, JR., A PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN OF NEW ORLEANS, WHOSE CAREER LIKE UNTO THAT OF HIS FAMOUS FATHER, FURNISHES AN EXAMPLE MOST WORTHY OF IMITATION AND EMULATION!

The following address, was delivered by Albert W. Dent, president of Diliard University, upon the occasion of the dedication of the Flagstaff, on the campus of the University, October 22, 1943:

8-30-45

We are met here today to inquire into a man's life, to discern what manner of person he was, to discover the sources of his strength and purpose; and having understood these things, to commend to ourselves his aspirations and strivings, his inner promptings and concrete accomplishments, both for an historical record and for our own motivation.

The plaque at the base of this Flagstaff bears the inscription, JAMES LEWIS — SOLDIER — EDUCATOR — PUBLIC SERVANT. As far as stone can do so, here is signalized in staccato phrases what one man's life spelled to his own generation. In after times, young men and women who pass this spot will pause to read the inscription and some among them will wonder what well springs of ambition and courage gave impetus to his achievement, will wonder what inner recesses of spirit sustained his ambition and whetted his courage, so that he was able to perform the things that have been held worthy of this commemoration. If their curiosity should lead them to read the James Lewis work they will surely not miss the deeper purport of his life for themselves.

Here, today, it is fitting to rehearse the achievements of James Lewis, for to us, as to future generations of Dillard students, his life holds inspiration.

The chief source of our knowledge of the man are found in two early volumes devoted to men who distinguished themselves in Louisiana history of a bygone day, and in James Lewis' private papers, now in the possession of his son, James Lewis, Jr. According to these sources, James Lewis was born in Woodville, Mississippi in the early 1833, was reared at Bayou Sara, Louisiana, and early gave evidence of a capacity of mind and strength of soul greatly in excess of that commonly found in men of his station in life. 8-30-45

As a young man, James Lewis was impressed into service with the Confederate army and witnessed the Confederate success in the first Virginia Campaign. Later, as chief steward of the Confederate transport De Soto, he heard the news of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, and immediately made his way to New Orleans by a devious and dangerous route, there to volunteer his service to the Union army, then in control of the city.

Shortly afterwards, James Lewis petitioned the Union commander at New Orleans for permission to raise several companies of Negro troops for service against the Confederacy. The permission was granted and James Lewis commanded as Captain one of the first contingents of Negroes ever to enter the army of the United States. With a colored regiment, he operated against the Confederate forces in the Opelousas country and elsewhere in Louisiana. At bloody Port Hudson, the Negro troops under Captain Lewis fought with a valor that won the commendation of the Union generals in the Mississippi campaign, and demonstrated their fitness for the status of freedmen.

The year 1864 found James Lewis in command of a part of the troops assigned to an expedition up the Red River in Louisiana. In protest against discrimination visited on the troops under his command, Captain Lewis resigned his commission and returned to New Orleans where he embarked upon a business career. Later he was to receive an appointment from the Governor of Louisiana as Colonel of the Second Regiment of State Militia. With the dawn of the Reconstruction Era, James gave himself increasingly to public life. 8-30-45

The passion for education which James Lewis early manifested dictated his selection as one of the first field agents of the Education Department of the Freedmen's Bureau. In this office, he devoted his gifts of mind and spirit to the establishment of schools for freedmen throughout Louisiana, Edwin I. Jewell, writing of James Lewis in 1873, said of him:

> He journeyed all over the State, carrying light into dark places and opening schools on every hand. At the time this sort of business was no inviting feast...His life was in constant peril... On one occasion, in St. Landry, he was captured and nothing but the interposition of some friendly Masons saved his neck. But the seeds he planted, the love of learning he instilled, brought forth good fruit which his people are now only beginning to taste.

His work with the Freedmen's Bureau completed, James Lewis in honor paid him by his fellow citizens of the Custom House, time, that of Administrator of Public numerous administrative capacities to elect him over the candidacy Improvements. The mayor of the under the federal, state, and city Naval Officer of the Port at New Orleans, of the Confederate General G. T. governments. The list of his offices is was to receive an appointment from the City regard to the most important of impressive, among which were Super- and Administrator of the Department Council for the year 1873, itemized of Police. Perhaps the most signal face in the city government of that nearly a million dollars of savings

effected in the office of James Lewis and concluded his commendation of the man by saying: 8-30-45

Colonel Lewis has devoted himself to his duties with great energy and industry, having care that every dollar expended should benefit the city.

Here we have a clue to the stature of the man. In a day when graft and political corruption were commonplace, James Lewis discharged his public trust with energy and integrity. In the whole course of his public service not once did the taint of dishonesty touch his record. But this alone could not constitute his rightful claim to citation as an example to the youth of today and of tomorrow; this alone could not merit for him the memorial we now dedicate. What else can be advanced for the honor we pay him here?

Let it be observed that American Negroes can take deep pride in the men and women of their race who struggled upward from slavery to positions commanding respect and confidence. It is given to but few men in any society to rise above the ordinary level of character and achievement. It is a rarity for a man to ascend in the scale, even when circumstances are entirely propitious to his rise. That our fathers were able to climb from ignorance and bondage to places of importance attests their possession of those qualities that in every age and clime mark the essentially great. And yet, they were essentially simple men and women. In this combination of simplicity and of greatness lies the explanation of their character and achievement. They knew all the blight of economic, political, social and cultural frustration; but they had also the buoyant knowledge that through industry and perseverance, through keeping their motives pure and their procedures clean, through courageous and intelligent action, they could surmount their difficulties and achieve their separate and group destinies. The epic story of their rise confirms at once the theories of the dignity that is in all humanity and of the democratic way of life. 8-30-45

James Lewis epitomizes for us the courage, the perseverance, the high Faith that was in our Fathers. He, too, knew the bitter waters of bondage and the galling limitations that caste sets upon a man's ambition and his will to achieve. But, unlike too many of us who face comparable barriers today, he refused to accept either the limitations imposed upon him or their implications for his life. In the face of his disabilities he never "winced nor cried aloud"; courage was the keynote to his character. Himself denied opportunities for an education, he created those opportunities for others; selflessness was at the core of his every action. Himself come to prominence by dint of the force of character within him, he was concerned that through his conduct the honors paid to him should be extended to his people; public spiritedness motivated his approaches to his responsibilities. 8-30-45

And so, here today we dedicate this memorial to James Lewis--Soldier—Educator—Public Servant—conscious that in this way we can pay only partial recognition to the sterling qualities of the man we would honor. It is our confidence that he will have a living monument in the lives of the young men and women of Dillard University who, remembering the motto of their Alma Mater—Ex Fide Fortis—From Confidence, Courage—shall find reinforcement of their resolution whenever they pause at this spot.

The Los Angeles Tribune Los Angeles, California 9-3-45

When "Free" Negroes Owned Slaves

8-17-45

Will P. Kennedy, an unusually gifted Washington newspaper man, is fond of digging up quaint historical facts. Here is an example: Worchester, Mass.

Slavery was abolished in the District of Columbia on April 16, 1862. Of course, that was before Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. Lab. News

There was an important difference between the District of Columbia plan and the general emancipation scheme. In the latter case, owners were not compensated, but, in the District of Columbia, they were paid what was regarded as a reasonable price. "A good blacksmith" brought the highest price—$785; and a baby the lowest —$10.95. 8-17-45

When he was running for the presidency for the first time, Lincoln argued that when slaves were freed, the owners should be compensated. If Southerners had accepted that idea, the War Between the States, and the long train of evils which followed, might have been avoided.

One of the most interesting of Mr. Kennedy's discoveries was that many slave owners were "free" Negroes. In various ways, they had saved money and preferred to invest it in human flesh rather than in houses and lands. The record doesn't reveal how they treated their "chattels." Were they kinder than white slave owners?

34- 1945

PROGRESSIVE Public opinion PESSIMISM

4-12-45

In the year 1762 there were no serious fears in Jamaica arising out of the truculence of labour. The system o slavery took care of all that There were however grave apprehensions as to the economic preferment of the coloured free progeny by their white fathers. Differentiation of colour was still important. It was a badge that could not then be ignored. Economic preferment of the coloured, which might result in their social advancement, was a disturbing factor to the people of assured privilege, the whites.

After duly weighing the ill-consequences that might befall the Colony by suffering property to pass into such (coloured) hands, a bill was passed to prevent the "inconveniencies arising from exorbitant grants and devises' made by white persons to Negroes and the issue of Negroes, and to restrain and limit such grants and devises. Devise or legacy from a white person to Negro or mulatto of any appreciable real and personal estate was made void. At an earlier date Manumitted slaves were allowed no mode of trial other than that allowed to slaves, that is by two justices and three freeholders, nor could they give evidence or vote. The free born, of slave ancestry, might not give evidence in criminal cases against the more privileged.

4-12-45

Free mulattoes had to be baptised before being entitled to many civil rights None of them not possessing a settlement with ten slaves might keep larger livestock, without a licence. Others not having such settlement had to wear as a distinguishing mark a blue cross on the right shoulder. Most of the superior order of coloured folk preferred living in England, where they were respected, at least for their fortunes.

Upon enquiry by the Assembly in 1672 it was found that nearly £3000,000 had been given by white fathers to their coloured children. Hence the disabling law above referred to. It was soberly maintained by the historian Edward Long (1774) "that a man's right of devising his property ought justly from the constitution of our West India colonies, to be more circumscribed in them than is fitting in the Mother State!"

4-12-45

The same historian maintains that the Law "only tends to obviate the detriment resulting to society from foolish and indiscriminate devises;" and proceeds in this connection to prove that it would be more to the interest of Britain that Jamaica should be possessed and peopled by white inhabitants than by Negroes and mulattoes.

By 1823 the social and economic position and the political rights of the free people had become important questions. We find Stewart, an acute observer, noting that much of the property of the country is fast falling into the hands of the coloured population, "so that there can be little doubt that the time is not far distant when the free people of colour, feeling their own weight in numbers, property and information, will not rest content with any qualifications short of what the whites enjoy; nor will the latter be in a condition to refuse this boon. Though this equalization and blending, as it were, of the two classes be regarded by the whites as a great political evil."

4-12-45

We find the historian Bridges in 1828 noting that the coloured people "plainly perceived the influence which they must shortly obtain in an Island, which, in the next generation, will surely be their own."

Historical Data

In 1839 we find the Colonial Office shuddering at the prospect of control of the island legislature by a coloured or Negro population. Although the then existing danger appeared to be the intolerance of the white planter oligarchy, an astute Colonial Office man pointed out that under the existing franchise a Negro Assembly might eventually replace the white oligarchy, and prove more intolerant and dangerous. He actually recommended that by reason of this danger it be best to abolish representative institutions in the British West Indies.

4-12-45

The jettisoning of the Constitution in 1865 was the response of a desponpent white oligarchy and a thoroughly frightened Colonial Office to the acquisition of privileges by former up privileged classes in Jamaica. And as the underprivileged achieved recognition and consideration, broadening out by law and precedent, so the privileged expressed their fears by safeguards in the laws, by official intransigence, "by repression, by belief or assertion that the country was rapidly going to the dogs, and by some of them removing themselves and their families and their fortunes to more politically, socially or economically salubrious climes.

4-12-45

The point of view of this progressive pessimism is historical and understandable.

PROGRESSIVE Public opinion OPTIMISM

4-12-45

In the year 1830 the franchise was extended to people of colour in Jamaica, and they became eligible for the Assembly. As was to be expected they immediately made their influence felt; and for over thirty years the three outstanding Jamaicans were men of colour.

In 1938 came full emancipation from slavery; and immediately the missionaries commenced land settlement on a small scale. In the meantime indigent whites had been selling small holdings to freed slaves, and coloured attorneys had been acquiring large holdings. The economic emancipation of the underprivileged coloured folk had long been on the way. The first glimmerings of negro emancipation from lack of economic opportunity were also becoming observable. In 1868 Capt. Baker discovered that the peasants banana crop was marketable abroad; and they began to climb slowly on to the side-plank of the band-waggon of export trade in a major industry, participating also through the middle man in the export trade of minor products, such as ginger, annatto, and goatskins, of which they were the chief producers, as they were originally of bananas, and as they have always been of the local trade in ground provisions and market vegetables.

4-12-45

In the meantime also a mixed economy of proprietorship or tenant cultivation for use and sale, and wage-labour on near by planations, tended to provide resources leading to improved economic position. As economic conditions improved among the former underprivileged coloured folk and negroes, they became able to pay for secondary education for their children, and the secondary schools became filled with those of sabler hue, and the civil service offered avenues of employment largely denied otherwise to those of sable hue.

The underprivileged, labelled according to varying degrees of colour, were achieving opportunity, economic emancipation and privileges, and some of our sable brothers, actual economic security. More slowly opportunity reached the labour-classes and those engaged in so-called menial occupations. The 1938 disturbances, by reason of its threats to the safety, ease and complacency of the privileged classes, awakened the social conscience of the die—hards and stimulated the activities of the humanitarians and the progressives. The Royal Commission made a social conscience fashionable, or at least respectable.

Lack of privilege was found to be appalling, trade union laws archaic, labour worthy of representation and consideration, and the indications were that the Report of the Royal Commission was so scathing an indicment of the ineptitude of government that publication was denied, lest it encourage the enemy, and hamper the war effort. No member of the Royal Commission was however interned or prosecuted for seditious libel.

In the meantime also a wave of culture and political interest had been permeating the youth of the county and slowly gathering forces. So that while the so-called upper crust of our local society were looking for a more secure resting place in some other country for themselves, their family, and their household and other gods and goods, discerning and sympathetic observers here and elsewhere and the underprivileged themselves experienced a progressive optimism, and a feeling that it was good to be alive in this springtime of a Country's progress.

THIS POINT OF VIEW LEADING TO PROGRESSIVE OPTIMISM ALSO IS HISTORICAL AND UNDERSTANDABE.

Crispus Attucks: Symbol of Fight To Abolish Racial Discrimination

Daily Worker N.Y.

By JAMES J. GREEN

Sometimes we are apt to take our democratic traditions a little for granted, like honoring the memory of Crispus Attucks, the Negro American who was first to fall on March 5, 1770, before the muskets of the troops of King George III in Boston. But our democratic traditions, like our democracy itself, must be fought for every day; and in the midst of today's battles the representatives of reaction, decay, obscurantism will always try to negate or reverse the true meaning of our history. 3-6-45

Perhaps in the case of Crispus Attucks this is brought home most forcibly because of a notable controversy which developed in 1887, when a committee of prominent Massachusetts citizens joined with Lewis Hayden, a leading Negro resident of Boston, in petitioning the legislature to erect a suitable monument to Crispus Attucks and the victims of the Boston Massacre.

For many years after 1770, Boston had marked March 5 as a day of official commemoration of the colonial struggle for liberty, until July 4 became to be celebrated as "Independence Day." No monument, however, had ever been erected to Attucks, Samuel Maverick, James Caldwell, Samuel Gray and Patrick Carr; and even their graves were not properly marked.

It was not until both branches of the state Legislature had passed the bill appropriating $10,000 for a monument that the tories of that day awoke. It is shameful to record that both the Massachusetts Historical Society and the Massachusetts Historical Genealogical Society opposed and vigorously fought the project, seeking to prevent Governor Oliver Ames from signing the bill. 3-6-45

TORY SLANDERS

The contention of the "historians" was that Attucks and those with him on the night of March 5 were only brawlers and hoodlums, with no thought of country or patriotism. The soldiery quartered on Boston, so ran the argument, represented the forces of law and order: Attucks and the rest were merely rioters!

"Who are these men? asked the "Congregationalist and Boston Recorder" editorial. And answered: "None of them belonged to our first families." Only Attucks was somewhat known, the editorial continued, and "He was a great, burly, foul-mouthed half-breed—probably half mulatto and half Algonkin. He seems to have been a notorious 'rough,' and he surely was the recognized leader of the mob of howling and yelling Bostonians of the lowest orders. . . ."

One hundred and seventeen years after their blood stained the pavement of Boston, this is how some "historians" described the seamen, rope-makers, ship-caulkers, and leather tanners, the artisans and mechanics of all colors and creeds who made up the bulk of Boston followers of Adams, Hancock and Otis. In 1770, Attucks' body lay in state beneath the roof of Faneuil Hall, together with the others, and almost all of the town followed the funeral procession in sorrow and anger to the Old Granary Burying Ground where a common grave received the victims. But in 1887, the "Congregationalist" could write that the only value of the event was that it "brought men a little to their senses." 3-6-45

PUBLIC INDIGNATION

We get a very good clue to what was transpiring in the minds of the tories of that day from a long letter written to the Boston Daily Advertiser (June 3, 1887) by Mr. Abner C. Goodell, one of the leaders of the opposition to the Attucks monument. He closes a long, historical discourse, allegedly justifying his position, by declaring that he and his colleagues wished to warn against giving any encouragement "from the alleged example of the Revolutionary patriots" to the "new strange doctrines that are now bearing fruit in Canada, and that have borne fruit in Cincinnati and Chicago—and in other cities in Europe and America. . . ."

Here is the nub of the matter! The example and heroism of Attucks in the struggle against oppression was a tradition which properly belonged to those who, in America and throughout the world, were in the 1880's organizing the modern labor movement and sounding the battle-cry [illegible] "Eight-Hour Day!" The blood of workingmen again stained the pavements, and the "Goodells" feared the memory of Attucks!

Indignation ran high against the tory attack. The Boston Daily Advertiser (May 20, 1887) editorially declared: 3-6-45

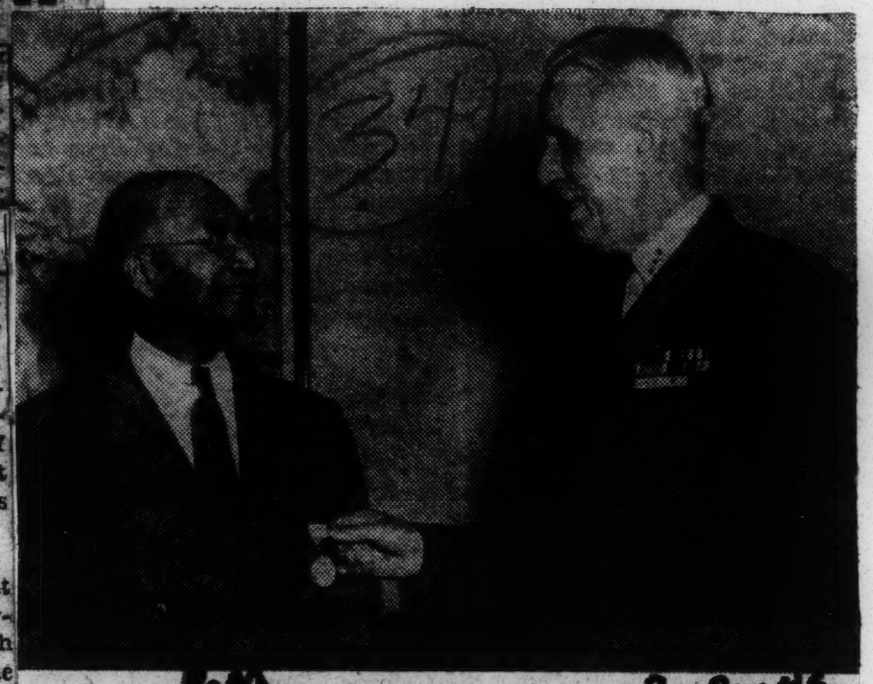
"Revolutions as a rule do not begin with fine speeches, formal arrays and careful subordination of the common people to the first families. We cannot have omelettes without broken eggs."

PEOPLE'S VICTORY

The Negro citizen of Boston sent a large delegation from an emergency mass meeting to meet with Gov. Ames and urge passage of the triot and editor of the Boston Pilot, added his voice. Citizens from all walks of life took part in the movement. 3-6-45

Governor Ames signed the bill; and about a year and a half later, he played a leading role in the day's exercises devoted to the unveiling of the Attucks monument, Nov. 14, 1886. At the evening banquet, where John Boyle O'Reilly's poetic tribute to Crispus Attucks was read, Gov. Ames told the audience that O'Reilly had made a remark to him at the time of the controversy, which very well covered the matter. He had said: "Every man who opposes this monument would have opposed the Revolution."

The fact recounted here should make us more keenly realize that the commemoration of March 5, 1770, means for us in 1945 to speed the fight for abolition of all racial discrimination, for full unity of Negro and white whose blood has freely mingled in all our freedom battles, for national unity of all Americans towards victory and lasting peace.



Matthew A. Henson, 79, sole living member of the Peary North Pole expedition of 1908-9 who actually reached the Pole, receives a special medal commemorating the expedition from Vice Admiral Herbert F. Leary, Commander of the Eastern Sea Frontier. Henson lives at 246 W. 150th St. 2-2-45

Urn of Columbus' Ashes Returned by Negro Troops

Philadelphia Tribune Ra. - 7-28-45

ROME—Members of the Fourth Corps troops that helped liberate Genoa, Italy, paid honor to Christopher Columbus last June, and returned the urn, which the Italians claim contain the ashes of the great explorer, to its original spot, of veneration in the Municipal Building there.

Partisans had taken the urn into the hills for safe keeping against enemy bombings.

The ceremony conducted by the 92nd Division, was witnessed by thousands of American and British soldiers and sailors and Genoans. The urn was returned to its place on a caisson drawn by horses to the slow pace of a funeral march played by the 92nd Division Band.

Invocation by a United States chaplain was followed by the singing of "God Bless America" by the Wings Over Jordan chorus, which is in Italy under the auspices of the USO.

The urn, while resting on a pedestal, was watched by a colored guard of honor.

34-1945 Historical Data

Lyman Beecher Stowe, grandson of Harriet Beecher Stowe, sits at the historic table on which his grandmother wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The small photograph on the table is of Miss Stowe.

Negro Women Who Made History

Daily Worker

IT IS fitting that in the midst of Negro history week, nearly 700 Negro women members of the WACs, landed, on Feb. 14, in England and received a hearty welcome from the British people. The bagpipers played and a general flew in from Paris to greet them. Some are wives of men in service, some mothers of soldiers. Levelyn Losi, a riveter on planes, joined "to help the colored people." These tin-helmeted Negro women, 85 percent of them college graduates, probably thought often of brave pioneer Negro American women, as they crossed the stormy Atlantic.

Every school child knows of Molly Pitcher, who took over her husband's cannon when he was wounded at the Battle of Monmouth, during the Revolutionary War. Molly Pitcher was a white woman. But few Americans have heard of brave Deborah Gannett, a Negro woman patriot of the same period. She "served as a regular soldier, under the name of Robert Shurtliff, in the 4th Massachusetts Regiment of the Continental Army," not for one day, but for 17 months. The state of Massachussets granted this remarkable woman a reward of 34 pounds, on Jan. 20, 1792, and declared, in doing so that "the said Deborah exhibited an extraordinary degree of female heroism." (The Negro in the American Revolution by Herbert Aptheker). The gifted young Negro poetess of Boston, Phillis Wheatley, wrote a complimentary poem to General George Washington and was received at his headquarters in Cambridge in 1775.

2-19-45

LAST June a Liberty ship was launched at Portland, Me., the first named for a Negro woman, Harriet Tubman, Mrs. Mary Church Terrill historian of the National Council of Negro Women, 80 years of age and a gifted leader among Negro women for over 50 years led the ceremonies. Of Harriet Tubman our generation knows more than of earlier heroines.

Sojourner Truth became known to many Americans as a federal housing project in Detroit, Mich., because of the shameful terrorism to prevent its use by Negro tenants, which necessitated intervention by the Army. Sojourner Truth was a slave who became a great orator as an evangelist, then as a spokesman for Negro rights and women's suffrage.

In our generation, Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, founder of the Daytona Normal and Industrial Institute for Negro Girls, is the best known Negro woman. A pioneer in education, club and political activities of Negro women, she is president of the National Council of Negro Women which she organized and one of the most eloquent living Americans.

* * *

THERE are thousands of other Negro women engaged in church, social, and community work and identified with the struggle for racial equality. They are distinguished for their organizational abilities, even under the most difficult conditions. The humiliation of the Jimcrow system falls heavily on Negro women, especially in relation to their children.

2-19-45

The majority of Negro women are workers. They have struggled for a chance to do skilled and professional work. At long last the Army and Navy are accepting Negro nurses, thanks largely to the valiant work of Mrs. Mabel K. Staupers, and the National Association of Colored Nurses of which she is secretary. Thirty-one Negro WAVEs just completed training at Hunter College. What will be the fate of Negro women after the war? Will it be the old sad story—last to be hired, first to be fired? The labor movement helped open the door of opportunity for them in wartime. It must guarantee that it is not slammed in their faces in peacetime. Negro women, and all women workers, in fact, could feel more secure in their future if "sex" were included in permanent FEPC legislation, along with race, creed, color, etc.

By Elizabeth Gurley Flynn

Augusta, Ga., Herald
May 17, 1945

VIDALIA NEGRO 120 YEARS OLD

VIDALIA, Ga. — James Walter Wilson, the nation's oldest citizen had a mammoth birthday party at Vidalia Sunday participated in by members of his race and white friends.

The actual official birthday anniversary is Tuesday, May 15 and he was born in 1825 according to facts established by the United States Census department. However as is customary the observation was held on the nearest Sunday. He is 120 years old.

Professor J. D. Dickerson, head of the Dickerson training school here headed the committee on arrangements, assisted by Reno Tapley and Professor R. L. Maxwell of the training school ag. department, and members of the various negro church organizations.

Wilson is a Georgia born negro, a slave, and the son of slaves, his birth place having been on the Pleas Walden Plantation which was located on the Washington-Jefferson county line between Sandersville and Louisville. His age is official, his birth date being certified by the United States Census Department and it is learned that none are officially listed as being older than the Toombs county negro.

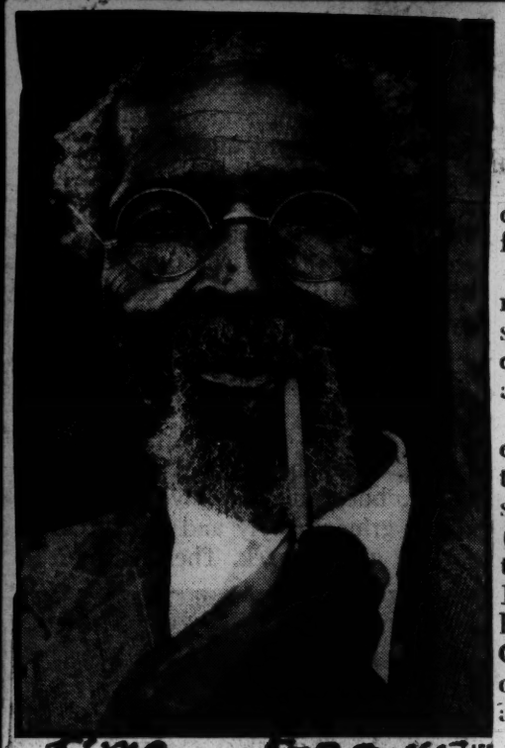
Wilson worked as a plantation farm hand during his youth and after his freedom continued as a farm laborer, but at his century mark he was ordained as a Baptist minister and served churches as pastor in addition to his field work until he was 117 years old at which time he suffered a fall and was looked over by a local doctor. This was the first time he had ever met a physician professionally.

He stated that he was born with the assistance of the plantation mid-wife and had never had an illness sufficiently severe to call in a medical man.

At 117, James Walter was discovered by the motion picture industry and for a day he was featured in a news reel production taken on the Earnest Taylor place near Johnson Corner where he howed cotton, mended fences, boiled the pot and did other stunts unbelievable of performance by a man of his advanced age.

Last year on the Sunday nearest the 15th day of May, his birthday was celebrated bountifully, hundreds of trucks bringing people and picnic supplies to the party which was held on the Baker place near Lyons, where he and his son worked a crop of cotton. Both white and colored friends called at his home and offered felicitations.

This year he is living in Vidalia and does no farm work, although he takes daily exercise by walking about the neighborhood of his home.



Time 5-28-45 LIFE

JAMES WALTER WILSON
At 120: a speech.

GEORGIA

The Lord's Friend

James Walter Wilson was born in the slave quarters of a Georgia plantation in 1825. Though he learned to read, and had religious "leanings," the freedom that followed the Civil War did not change his life—like most Negroes he went right on working in the fields. But in 1925, when he was 100, James Wilson joined the Baptist ministry. He preached for 17 years. Four years ago, when he applied for an old age pension, he achieved considerable local fame—the Census Bureau announced that he was the oldest resident of the U.S. Last year he retired to his son's house at Vidalia, Ga., to read the Bible.

When he celebrated his 120th birthday last week, James Wilson was almost as sound as ever—he still ate anything he wanted, and could read the Bible without his spectacles. His face was almost unwrinkled, his hearing unimpaired and he still had nine teeth. When friends and relatives called, James Wilson stood on the front porch and made a 15-minute speech with sweeping gestures. Nervously, his audience asked him to sit down.

"Let me alone," said the oldest man in the U.S. "The Lord's holding me up."

The Know-It-All's Bible

Newsweek 5-28-45

What language did Jesus speak?—Aramaic.

What does the name Jesus mean?—"God is salvation."

Was Paul the Apostle an epileptic?—Possibly.

Are there any Negro Jews?—Yes, about 1,500,000.

These and thousands of other biblical puzzlers have long been meat for avid theologians, secular scholars, and laymen. They are all that and more for George W. Stimpson, veteran Washington correspondent. They are his hobby; answering them his labor of love. This week, Stimpson's hobby and labor produced a fascinating book about the most fascinating and influential book in print.

"A Book About the Bible"* is no tract, no dry and footnoted concordance. Instead it is a delightfully lucid, fact- and quotation-filled series of essays that will answer hundreds of questions.

He traces the great book from its ancient Hebrew origins to Gutenberg and the King James version (1611). He notes such rare editions as the Printer's Bible (1702), so-called because of a classic typographical error that made Psalms 119:161 read: "Printers (for princes) have persecuted me without a cause." Or the Wicked Bible, a 1631 edition that omitted "not" from the commandment against adultery.

Savannah Ga., News
May 13, 1945

A Centenarian Plus

If James Walter Wilson, colored, of Vidalia, Ga., described as "the oldest living person in the United States" by official census records, ever echoed to his contemporaries a half century ago the famed line in Browning's Rabbi Ben Ezra, "Grow old along with me! The best is yet to be!" he provided them an impossible challenge, for he himself has outstripped them all, and today boasts of being 120 years of age!

The first question that naturally arises when we consider a conspicuous case of longevity is: What is the man's secret?

"Uncle Jim," as he is affectionately known, covers it all with the scriptural passage, "live temperately and obey the laws of God," and it is doubtful if any centenarian in the land can do better.

Born in slavery, the son and grandson of slaves, Uncle Jim first saw the light of day on Pleas Walden Plantation, on the Washington-Jefferson county line in Georgia between Sandersville and Louisville, and he has followed a steady occupation, namely, that of a farm hand. But, if you feel that you are old and that life is behind you consider this fact: when Uncle Jim reached his 100th milestone he became a Baptist minister, and served until he was 117, when he had his first fall—and what is more significant, when he called a doctor for the first time!

He reads and writes with ease; he speaks good English and he is a daily reader of the Bible. It is no wonder that today white and colored friends and admirers will visit him and offer him their felicitations.

All honor to a man who can brave so many winters and summers of life, unspoiled and undismayed, and who, if the truth were known, is like Tennyson's aged Ulysses whose purpose it was "to sail beyond the sunset, and the baths of all the western stars" to the end!

Ashes of Christopher Columbus. **Some of the Fourth Corps troops that helped liberate Genoa paid honor to Christopher Columbus, June 7, and returned the urn which Italians claim contain the ashes of the great explorer to its original spot of veneration in the Municipal Building there. The urn had been taken into the hills by Partisans for safekeeping after the enemy bombings of the city. Thousands of US and British soldiers and sailors witnessed the memorial ceremony in the Piazza Della Vittoria conducted by the US 92d Infantry Division. Then the urn was moved in solemn procession to the Municipal Building where another short ceremony took place. The urn is carried on this caisson drawn by six black horses to the slow pace of a funeral march played by the 92d Division Band—(OWI foto).**

7-28-45

Historical Data

WITH A GRAIN OF SALT

Times Change — Even In Virginia

BY ARTHUR P. DAVIS

ONE OF MY FRIENDS, Dr. James A. Chiles, prominent Richmond dentist, recently told me an interesting story about his family. I may not have all of the details letter-perfect, but I believe I can give the main facts. In any case, here it is:

When the Union forces finally broke through into Richmond, Jefferson Davis, the Confederate president, was able to escape because he was warned of the danger by a free Negro, Richard Chiles. Richard Chiles was the grandfather of Dr. Chiles. During the early twenties, an organization of Confederate ladies in Richmond made an intensive study of the life of Jefferson Davis with the object of presenting a memorial pageant at historic St. Paul's Church. Learning about Richard Chiles in the records, they soon found out that Richard's son, John R. Chiles, was living in the city. They felt that it would add a fine touch to their pageant to have the son of the character portrayed, play the part. Mr. Chiles gladly consented to do so.

DR. DAVIS

At the time, Mr. John R. Chiles was a mail carrier, and he appeared in the performance dressed in the dignified uniform of a carrier. The ladies thought that quite appropriate, but as Mr. Chiles was quite light in color, they told him to go back to the dressing room and put on the black face paint they had prepared for him.

"No, thanks," he told them. "If I used black face I'd misrepresent my father. He was far lighter than I am; in fact, you couldn't tell him from white."

The ladies reluctantly sacrificed dramatic effectiveness to historic truth, and Mr. Chiles, without make-up, played the part yearly until his death in the early thirties.

After the death of his father, the Confederate ladies called up Dr. James Chiles and asked him to take his father's place and carry on the tradition.

Politely but firmly, he said NO. He told them that he had no interest in glorifying Jefferson Davis. When they reminded him that his father had gladly taken part, he told them that things which his father considered appropriate were not necessarily fitting for him. He did not condemn his father, but he knew definitely that he wanted no part in that pageant himself.

A white person was engaged to play the role, and I am certain in blackface.

One could easily accuse Dr. Chiles of being unnecessarily sensitive. His grandfather was not a slave and he really participated, even though in a minor way, in a stirring historical event. Besides the ladies of Richmond were extending a friendly hand in asking him to carry on in the tradition of his fine family.

Be that as it may, I understand Dr. Chiles' point of view, and I agree with it heartily. Had I been in his place, I too, would have refused. Because there is nothing in America — tradition or anything else—that the Negro can accept straight. There are always racial overtones to be considered. The objective surface situation is seldom if ever the real situation for the Negro. He must always look for the implied or suggested meaning behind the surface fact.

* * * *

In this Chiles case, for instance, if the South had forgotten the Civil War and had entered fully into the building of a democratic America, Negroes whose ancestors were connected with the wrong side in 1861-65 could enter fully into celebrations like the Jefferson Davis pageant. But under the present circumstances, no thinking Negro could afford the stigma which such participation would bring; that is, unless he is like the Reverend Mr. Lewis L. (Bilbo) Scott. (Unfortunately there are too many like him.)

What I am trying to say is this: such participation tacitly condones a tradition which is still actively against us as a group. It would be similar to accepting a "mammy" building for a Negro campus.

Looked at objectively a building dedicated to the faithful black mammy of the South would not be an insulting memorial. But it is never just that. It immediately becomes a symbol of the "right" place for the Negro and the kind of education he should have. In short, it becomes a symbol of the South laying its hand on Negro education. (And, brother, when the South lays its hand on a Negro school, it becomes a dead school. I have seen it done.)

And so back to my friend, Dr. Chiles—I am glad that he resisted tradition and refused to appear as the stage-saviour of Jefferson Davis, even though his grandfather actually performed the deed. Times change, and attitudes.

I hope the day will come when one of the Chiles can afford to play the part of his ancestor in the Jefferson Davis pageant. At the rate, however, that Virginia progresses in liberalism, it will be about one thousand years before this could happen. It will take the state at least nine hundred years to finish fighting the Civil War.

The Origin of 'Dixie'

NOBODY knows for a certainty how the South acquired the name "Dixie." There are several theories concerning its origin, but the name has not been authentically traced to any source. It was something of a shock to a Southerner, therefore, to hear last Sunday in a broadcast of the program, "Radio Reader's Digest," in which one theory was presented as actual fact. There was no qualification whatever, and no reference to other theories, at least one of which is far more plausible than the account given.

The radio program dramatized the story that an early Dutch settler named DIXIE had a plantation on Manhattan Island, on which he had many Negro slaves. It is said that he was very kind to them, and that their life was so pleasant that later, when they were sold into the South, they pined for "Dixie's land." They wished they were back at Dixie's, and they were supposed to have made up songs about the joys of "Dixie land." Their songs and stories, so the theory goes, were picked up by others and spread throughout the South, so that in time the name "Dixie" lost its Manhattan association and became identified with the South.

This theory is not new, but has been widely published for years. It may be true, but no one knows that it is. There are several reasons to doubt its authenticity. For one thing, the Dutch settler DIXIE could hardly have sold so many slaves to the South that they could have popularized the name so widely. For another thing, even though his plantation was a pleasant home for them, it is hard to think of its being commemorated as "way down *South* in Dixie," and certainly it was never "the land ob cotton." Of course, we are aware that these phrases are from the song written by Dan Emmett, and he may have supplied the identification with the South and with cotton. In any case, the story does not have a very strong ring of plausibility.

Much more plausible, and more generally credited by historians, is the theory that the name originated from the fact that in the early days of Louisiana, with its large French population, $10 banknotes bore the French word *Dix* (ten) and that these were known as "Dixies," and the region as "Dixie land." Gradually the name spread from Louisiana to other Southern States, and the association with the *Dix* banknotes faded. It seems quite reasonable to suppose that if one Southern State became widely known as "Dixie," its neighbors might acquire the same name. Moreover, due to the importance of New Orleans as a commercial and banking center, the *Dix* notes no doubt were widely circulated in other Southern States, so they may have shared the appellation for that reason.

Still another theory is that "Dixie" was derived from the Mason-Dixon Line, but this has less support than the *Dix* banknote account. In any case, "Radio Reader's Digest" pulled a boner in presenting its story as straight fact. And whatever its origin, "Dixie" is a grand old name.

Science Blasts Cherished Legend Of South Africa

Special to The Courier-Journal.

Cape Town, Aug. 9.—South Africa's most cherished legend—the town or temple of Zimbabwe—has been dealt a death-blow by science. Instead of being built by the Phoenicians and having romantic connection with the Gold of Ophir, King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, it was built by Bantu tribes between the ninth and twelfth centuries A.D., archaeologists in Johannesburg believe.

Instead of a temple, it was a palisade enclosing a village. The ground plan is Ethiopian rather than Egyptian. The great walls consist of "skins" with a loosely packed rubble fill. It shows none of the Arabian or Persian architecture skill, scientists now insist.

AMERICA'S GODFATHER FOR EQUAL RIGHTS

Thomas Paine Talked Emancipation Before Lincoln

History Shows Him to Be Greater Man Than Washington Jefferson or Lincoln, Because He Wanted Slavery Abolished Without Any Ifs, Ands or Buts

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Thomas Paine, "America's Godfather" and author of "Common Sense," "Rights of Man," and "Age of Reason," has been selected by a group of leading educators, statesmen and historians for inclusion in the Hall of Fame at N.Y. University. Booker T. Washington is also up for election to the Hall of Fame. The following article tells why Thomas Paine's election should be supported by all thoughtful Americans.)

By ALENE ERLANGER

This year Thomas Paine's name is once again before the electors of the American Hall of Fame.

Son of an humble small-town English corset-maker, Thomas Paine took the advice of his friend, Benjamin Franklin, and came to America in 1774 to look for a job.

And he found one. It was a job that earned him immortality but very little salary. Through his pamphlets he convinced the American colonists to free themselves. He inspired the Declaration of Independence; he became the voice of the American Revolution.

"Tyranny, Like Hell"

"These are the times that try men's souls," he wrote, ". . . Tyranny, like Hell, is not easily overcome." George Washington ordered these words read to the revolutionary troops throughout the colonies to give them heart.

Thus did Paine earn the right to be called "America's Godfather" in the subtitle of W. E. Woodward's new biography, "Tom Paine." He was also first to name this country the United States of America.

Wrote Emancipation Decree

But Paine was more than the "Godfather of America." He was the champion of human freedom, equality of men, free education, universal suffrage, and the rights of women. He was the first to actually write an emancipation proclamation into an American law!

Eighty-eight years before Abraham Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, Paine wrote a pamphlet called "African Slavery in America," to "entreat Americans to consider whether all ought not immediately discontinue and renounce it with grief and abhorence."

It was published in the Pennsylvania Journal in March, 1775, to prove that "certainly one may with as much reason and decency plead for murder, robbery, lewdness, and barbarity, as for this practice." And it was signed: "These Are the Sentiments of JUSTICE AND HUMANITY."

Anti-Slavery Article

Seven months later Paine wrote another anti-slavery article called "A Serious Thought" which contained the first published suggestion that the American colonies separate from Britain.

In this article Paine enumerates the colonial grievances against the mother country and includes the slave trade as one of them. He makes a plea for independence and suggests that when it finally comes—

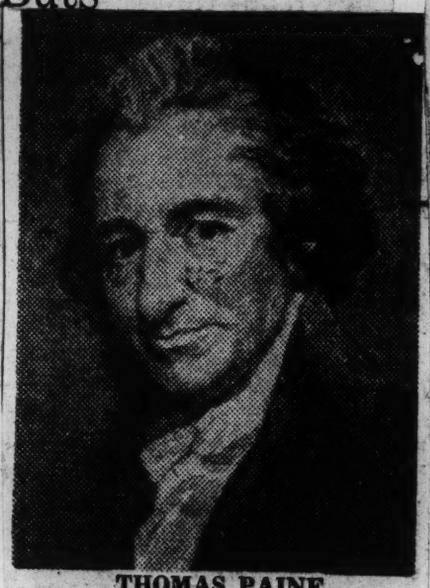
"Then may our first gratitude be shown by an act of continental legislation which shall put a stop to the importation of colored people for sale, shall soften the hard fate of those already here, and in time procure their freedom."

Five years after his first anti-slavery pamphlet had appeared, Thomas Paine wrote the preamble to an act passed by the Pennsylvania Assembly on March 1, 1780.

First Emancipation Decree

It was the first emancipation proclamation ever written into American law. It read in part:

"We esteem it a peculiar blessing granted us that we are enabled this day to add one more step to universal civilization, by removing as much as possible the sorrows of those who have lived in undeserved bondage . . ."



THOMAS PAINE

Then Thomas Paine, the man who fought tyranny and injustice wherever he found it, the man who said "where liberty is not, there is my country," sailed for England and France, where liberty was not, and wrote his famous "Rights of Man."

Before he died in 1809, he saw one more chance to fight for abolition of slavery in America, and he took it.

Hit Plea for Slavery

It was in 1804, a year after the Louisiana Purchase, when Louisiana applied for admission to the Union as a slave State. He wrote:

". . .You petition for power, under the name of rights, to import and enslave Africans! Dare you put up a petition to heaven for such a power without fearing to be struck from the earth by its justice? Why then do you ask it of man against man? Do you want to renew in Louisiana the horrors of Domingo?"

These are but a few of the deeds that have impelled a distinguished group of Americans to nominate Thomas Paine for the Hall of Fame.

This year another great American, Booker T. Washington, has been nominated for the same honor—an honor that would be enhanced were they both to be elected to the Hall of Fame at the same time.

These Are Times That Try Men's Souls

Thomas Paine wrote:—

These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from service of his country; but he that stands it now, deserves the love and thanks of man and woman.

Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph.

What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly: 'tis dearness only that gives everything its value. Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; and it would be strange indeed, if so celestial an article as FREEDOM should not be highly rated.

Frederick Douglass Home Cleared of Debt

WASHINGTON.— (ANP) — Frederick Douglass' home on Cedar Hill here, frequently called Douglass' shrine, is clear of all debts, according to an announcement last week by Mrs. Sallie W. Stewart newly elected president of the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical association.

Mrs. Stewart is reported to have paid personally the last tax indebtedness of $1,742 in order to prevent further penalties and interests on the debt from accruing as well as to prevent other buyers of the tax title other than the United States government.

The background of the fight to save Frederick Douglass' home as an American shrine dates back to the immediate period following his death when his widow had to mortgage the property for $15,000 in order to satisfy heirs. She organized, and was able to get congress to charter the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical association.

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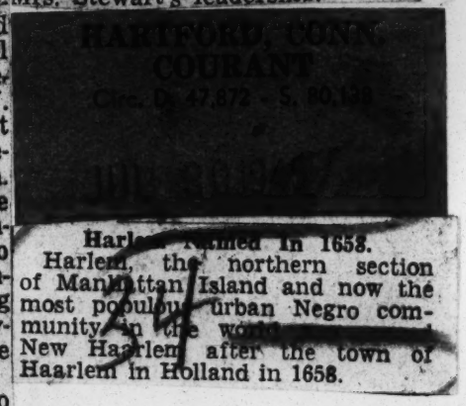
Mrs. Douglass deeded the home to the association and charged it to pay off a $4,500 indebtedness and to perpetuate the home as a shrine to the honor of the illustrious Frederick Douglass. That debt was lifted in 1918 under the leadership of Mrs. Mary B. Talbert, then president of the National Association of Colored women and the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical association.

According to its charter, the Douglass home is free from taxation but when the United States government improved W Street and an adjoining alley in 1933, a $1,742 assessment was placed on the Douglass property for the improvements. Mrs. Nettie L. Napier, then president of the historical association challenged the tax on the basis of its legality.

The tax accumulated between the years of 1933 and 1941 and during a tax sale the government bought a lien on the property. The tax with penalties amounted to more than $3,100. That sum was reduced to $1,742 by an abstract company during the early part of Mrs. Stewart's leadership.



Harlem Named In 1658.

Harlem, the northern section of Manhattan Island and now the most populous urban Negro community in the world, was named New Haarlem after the town of Haarlem in Holland in 1658.

Historical Data

34-1945

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton Fields in the South . . . Back Thousands of Years Before Christ.

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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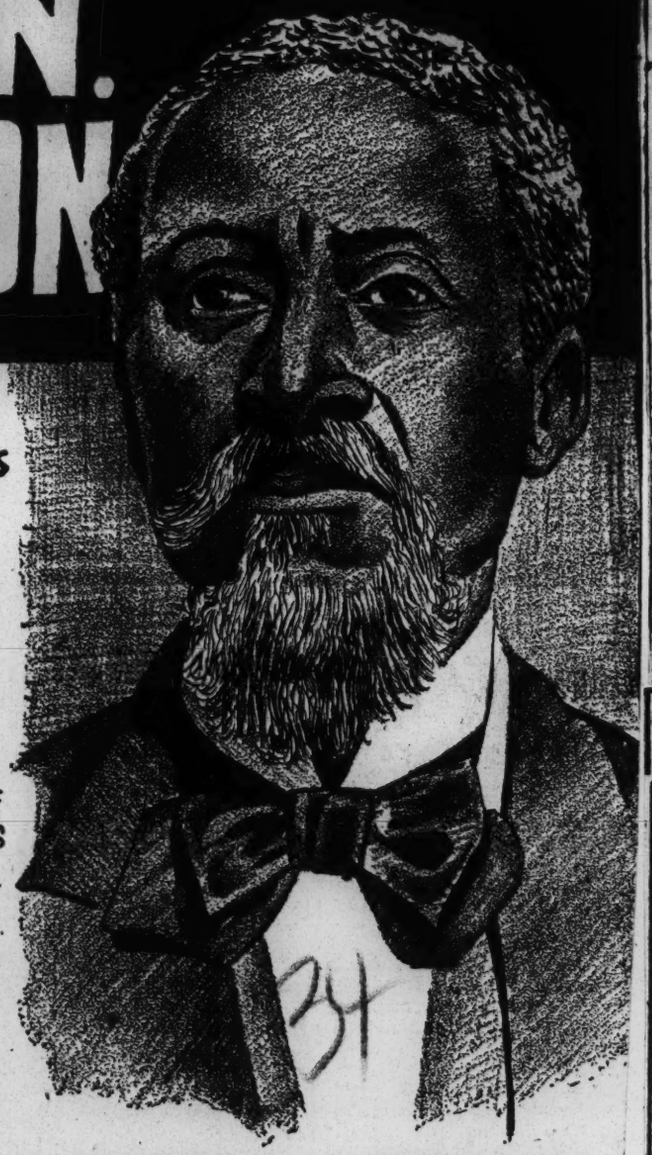
The Pittsburgh Courier
Pittsburgh, Pa. 11-10-45

JOHN F.N. WILKINSON

1831 1912



A NEGRO, WAS ONE OF THE ABLEST AMERICANS OF HIS TIME. ENTERING THE **LAW LIBRARY** OF THE **CONGRESS** AS A LABORER IN 1857, HE ROSE TO BE **ASSISTANT-LIBRARIAN** AND UNOFFICIAL CONSULTANT TO THE JUDGES OF THE **UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT**. IN THE 55 YEARS HE SPENT IN THIS POST HE ACQUIRED MORE LEGAL KNOWLEDGE THAN MANY FAMOUS LAWYERS OF HIS TIME. POSSESSOR OF A **PHENOMINAL MEMORY**, HE REMEMBERED SO ACCURATELY THE CASES OF THE SUPREME COURT THAT THE JUSTICES WOULD OFTEN TAKE HIM ASIDE TO ASK HIM WHAT HAD BEEN THE DECISION OF THE COURT IN A SIMILAR CASE...IN THE MEMORIAL OF **GEORGE F. CURTIS** TO THE 52ND CONGRESS HE IS HIGHLY PRAISED FOR HIS DEVOTION AND FOR HIS "REMARKABLE MEMORY"... WHEN THE DEMOCRATS UNDER **CLEVELAND** TRIED TO PUT HIM OUT THE JUSTICES INSISTED THAT HE REMAIN. HE WAS ALSO **DELEGATE** TO THE **REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION** THAT NOMINATED **LINCOLN** IN 1864; **GRANT** IN '68 AND '72; AND **GARFIELD** IN 1880..... BUT FOR THE HANDICAP OF COLOR, TO WHAT HEIGHTS MIGHT HE NOT HAVE RISEN? HIS SON OF THE SAME NAME LIVES IN WASHINGTON, D.C.....

THEY'LL NEVER DIE

By Elton Fax

Pittsburgh Courier

SOJOURNER TRUTH-

Kansas City, Kan.

AMERICA OWES MUCH TO SOJOURNER TRUTH, FOR SHE WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST CRUSADERS FOR **WOMAN'S RIGHTS**. BORN 1797 HER EARLY SLAVE LIFE TOUGHENED HER FOR AN AMAZINGLY HARD CAREER. A STRIKINGLY TALL WOMAN - SHE WAS A MOST **POWERFUL SPEAKER**, AND (ALTHO ILLITERATE) WAS ABLE TO SWAY EVEN THE MOST UNFRIENDLY MOB! HER WISDOM IN LINKING THE NEGRO SLAVE CAUSE WITH THE EQUALLY UNPOPULAR CRY FOR THE RIGHTS OF **ALL WOMEN** PUTS HER IN AMERICA'S HALL OF **IMMORTAL FAME!**

11-9-45

E. Fax.

Continental Features

THEY'LL NEVER DIE

By Elton Fax

The Journal and Guide, Norfolk, Va.

PRINCE HALL

OUR 1ST NEGRO FREEMASON

BORN IN BARBADOES, B.W.I. 1748, PRINCE HALL LEFT THE WEST INDIES AT 17 TO SETTLE IN BOSTON, MASS. WITHOUT FRIENDS OR MONEY HE **WORKED** AND **STUDIED** UNTIL HE BECAME A **MINISTER**. ON MARCH 6, 1775 **HALL AND 14 OTHER NEGROES** WERE MADE FREEMASONS IN **LODGE 441** - A MILITARY LODGE (ON THE IRISH REGISTRY) STATIONED IN BOSTON. ONE YEAR LATER HE ORGANIZED THE **FIRST NEGRO LODGE IN AMERICA**.

12-1-45

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Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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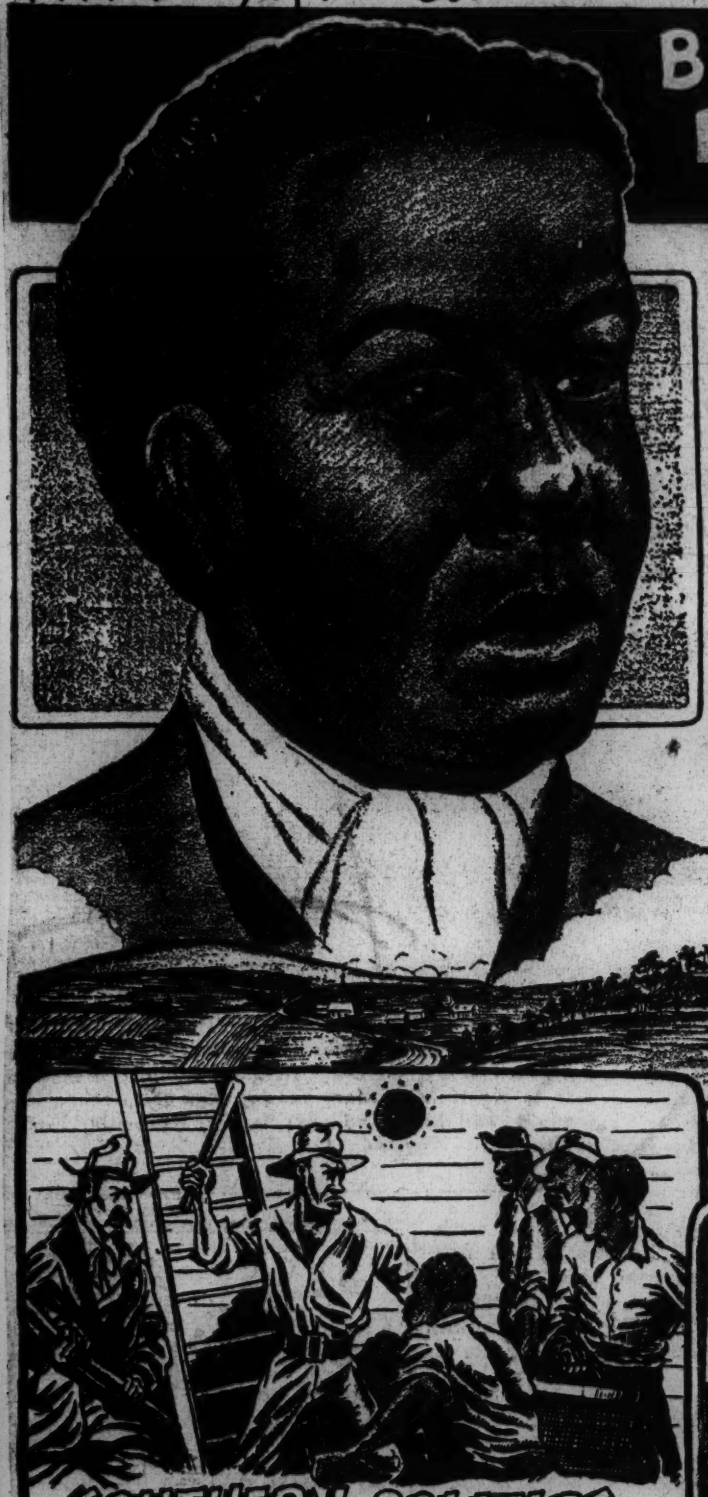
Pittsburgh, Pa. Courier 11-24-45

BENJAMIN BANNEKER

1731-1806



WHOSE FATHER WAS AN AFRICAN NEGRO, WAS ONE OF THE FIRST NATIVE AMERICAN **SURVEYORS** AND **ASTRONOMERS**... IN 1789, HE WAS APPOINTED BY **GEORGE WASHINGTON** TO HELP IN THE LAYING OUT OF WASHINGTON, D.C.... A **MATHEMATICIAN** OF ABILITY, HE PUBLISHED ONE OF THE FIRST ALMANACS IN AMERICA:.. **THOMAS JEFFERSON** SENT A COPY OF THIS TO THE SECRETARY OF THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, PARIS, AND SAID, "I HAVE SEEN VERY ELEGANT SOLUTIONS OF GEOMETRICAL PROBLEMS BY HIM. ADD TO THIS HE IS A VERY WORTHY AND RESPECTABLE MEMBER OF SOCIETY..."

SOUTHERN POLITICS

FOR MORE THAN 200 YEARS SOUTHERN POLITICIANS HAVE BEEN OPPOSED TO NEGROES LEAVING THE SOUTH SINCE THE LATTER ARE COUNTED FOR CONGRESSIONAL REPRESENTATION... THEY OPPOSED THE LIBERIAN COLONIZATION OF THE LAST CENTURY, SAYING, "IF WE EXPORT THE NEGROES, WE WILL RELINQUISH THE VOTES WE ARE ENTITLED TO ON THEIR ACCOUNT." EACH SLAVE COUNTED AS THREE-FIFTHS!

MRS. WILLIANA BURROUGHS

11-24-45

A FORMER SCHOOL TEACHER OF NEW YORK CITY, AND A NEGRO, IS THE **CHIEF ANNOUNCER** AND **COMMENTATOR** OVER THE **MOSCOW RADIO** FOR THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.... HER BROADCASTS ARE BEAMED FROM MOSCOW TO THE UNITED STATES AND ELSEWHERE IN THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD... HER PREDECESSOR IN THE POST WAS ALSO AN **AMERICAN NEGRO**.....

Your History

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Pittsburgh Courier

Pa.

CHARLES W. ANDERSON, JR.

OF KENTUCKY...THE SOUTH'S ONLY NEGRO LEGISLATOR AND THE FIRST SINCE RECONSTRUCTION DAYS... ELECTED ON GOP TICKET IN 1935. RE-ELECTED IN 1945 FOR FOURTH TERM... GREAT FIGHTER AGAINST RACIAL DISCRIMINATION AND FOR BETTER EDUCATION FOR BOTH WHITES AND BLACKS SPONSORED ANDERSON-MAYER LAW WHICH PROVIDES $7,500 ANNUALLY FOR GRADUATE EDUCATION FOR NEGROES WHO BECAUSE OF JIM-CROW MUST STUDY OUTSIDE THE STATE. DEFEATED JIM-CROW ON KENTUCKY BUSES AND PUBLIC WORKS...SPONSORED BILL ALLOWING MARRIED WOMEN TEACHERS TO RETAIN THEIR JOBS. FOUGHT FOR EDUCATION OF WHITES AND NEGROES IN RURAL COMMUNITIES. AWARDED LINCOLN INSTITUTE KEY FOR GREATEST CONTRIBUTION TOWARD NEGRO EDUCATION IN HIS STATE..... PRESIDENT NATIONAL BAR ASSOCIATION

NEXT WEEK..... ROI OTTLEY....

12-15-45

42 Years as Hospital's Major-Domo

Richmond Times Dispatch—Va.

By BARNITA HAYES

CHARLOTTESVILLE.

STEWART, the genial major-domo of the University of Virginia Hospital, has been smilingly welcoming all comers as long as any member of the hospital staff can remember; in fact, the report persists that he was even active at the university in the days of Jefferson, who first envisioned the hospital.

When the main door of the University Hospital swings wide, there is Stewart, warmly beaming, bowing slightly, looking like the traditional magazine picture of Southern hospitality. For even though the hospital has grown vastly larger, more impersonal and now lacks the door bell which announced each caller in Stewart's early days, Stewart himself is unchanged. He is still the institution's host, the genial angel of the hospital portals.

He has justly earned the reputation of never forgetting the name or face of any of the hundreds of students and staff physicians who have passed through the hospital's doors during the past 42 years. They are all "my doctors" and he recalls their year of graduation or service despite the passage of time.

A chunky man with twinkling, good-humored eyes and a warm brown complexion, he carries himself with simple dignity and an appreciation of his duties. His full name—rarely heard inside the hospital—is Stewart Fuller.

12-9-45

105 Years' Service

Stewart and his father before him have given a total of 105 years of service to the University. The older Fuller, who died when his son was a young man, started working at the University in the 1840's and was janitor on East Range for 45 years. Stewart's mother, still living, nursed three generations of the prominent University family of Dr. John Staige Davis and later worked on the lawn.

Coming to his post at the age of 16, Stewart has seen the growth of his charge from a single, small, two-story building, surrounded by large grounds, to a crowded multiwinged structure, completely absorbing the grounds around it and reaching a capacity of more than 500 beds.

"At first, there was just one building with 20 beds," Stewart recalled. "Seldom in those days did you see anyone coming to the hospital, and when you did—oh, oh!" he concluded expressively.

Stewart was working on the lawn at the University proper when the hospital was first constructed, but soon abandoned his position there to join the new enterprise.

12-9-45

"In my time, and being at the hospital in 1903," he explained, "I heard the older faculty at the University speak of how some day the place would grow to be a great school and how people would be coming and going from all parts of the world, and I wondered at that time who would be here to see all of this. I am thankful that the Lord has blessed me and spared me to see all of this come to pass. I am thankful to be here and to be a witness for what they said."

Speaking of the present building plans to enlarge the hospital facilities, he added in tones of deep feeling, "I hope to still be on earth to see these things, as I was here at the beginning and like to see the place grow. I'm always glad to see the University's sons return and am hoping that when we clean up they'll come back and settle in the shadows of the Rotunda."

There was a simple ceremony at the hospital last week, attended by Dr. Harvey E. Jordan, dean of the Medical School; Miss Virginia Walker, superintendent of nurses, and an assembly of hospital dignitaries, at which Stewart was given a purse in recognition of his 42 years of service. Dr. Carlisle S. Lentz, superintendent of the hospital, who made the presentation, commented, "Never have I done anything which gave me as much pleasure."

In his brief talk, Dr. Lentz confessed he had always been convinced that Stewart had worked for Thomas Jefferson, was present at the laying of the hospital cornerstone, and knew "everything and everybody at the University." He described how impressed he was by the warm greeting Stewart gave him on his first appearance at the hospital and how surprised when Stewart called him by name at

While Stewart does not so credit himself, staff members call him the morning pickup for overworked doctors, who were especially worn during the war years. For many a weary interne, dragging down the hall after an all-night vigil, wondering if any profession were worth such effort, Stewart's "Good morning, doctor," spoken with a slight stress on the doctor and accompanied

It was during his visit to New Jersey that the staff got busy and prepared the anniversary ceremony, which greeted him on his recent return.

Stewart describes his own office as "being in charge of the front" and delivering the mail. He distributes the mail in his own special delivery car—a wheel chair with its seat stacked high with envelopes.

Stewart, November to celebrate ghter in New

12-9-43

said the ow long have

ding anniver- offed, adding e, "I've been for 42 years."

"Ya'm," explained "it's my anniversary, 20, and I'm going to by visiting my daughter Jersey."

"Congratulations," staff member. "How long you been married?"

"Oh, not my wedding sary," Stewart scoffed, with beaming face, here at the hospital for 42 years."

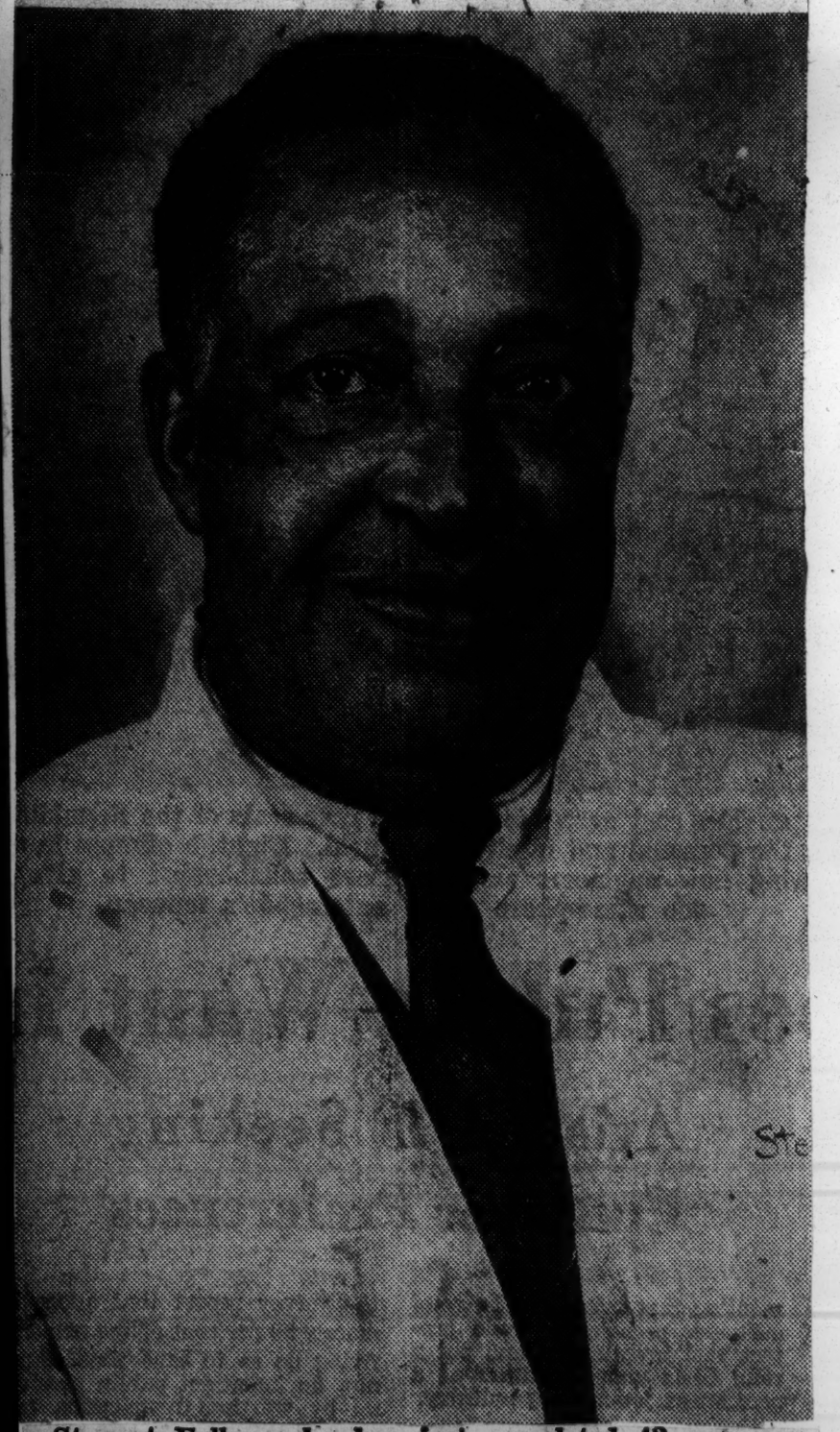
his next visit, some seven months later.

Although everyone on the hospital staff assumed that Stewart had been at the door when the University Hospital opened, the specific details of his service had been lost in the pressure of hospital routine, until a staff member met Stewart in the hospital corridor one day last month and commented on his unusually ele-

by a deferent nod, restored the tired young man's faith in his work.

Stewart and his wife have three children: Fannie Elizabeth, who is employed in Newark, N. J.; Rozellia Frye, whose husband is also a University Hospital employee, and Stewart, Jr., who has been working for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad for 10 years.

Stewart Fuller Is Familiar Figure At Institution in Charlottesville

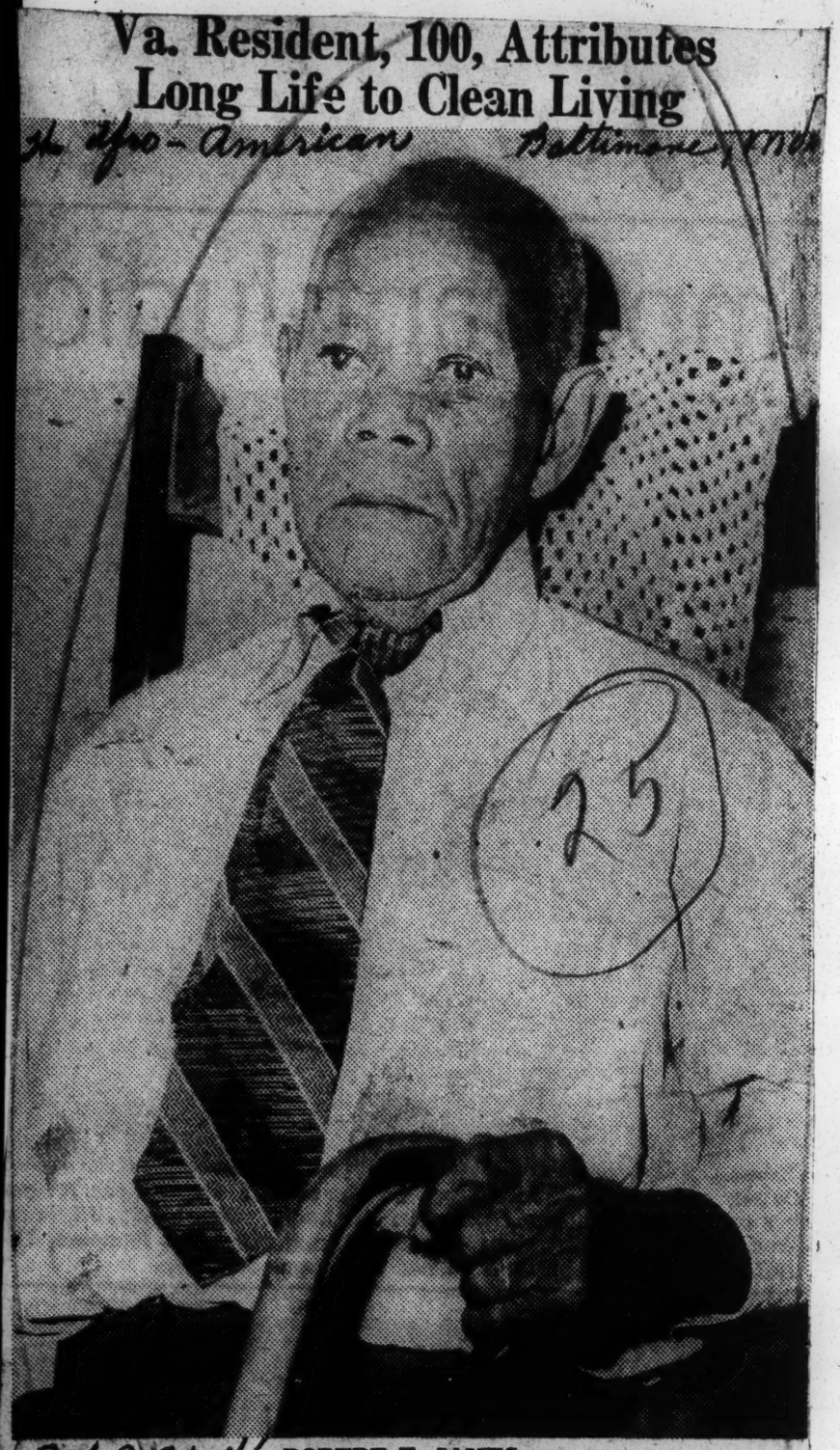


Stewart Fuller, who has just completed 42 years as major-domo at the University of Virginia Hospital, beams his 'good morning smile,' so familiar to medical students and staff physicians at the hospital.

25 1946

Va. Resident, 100, Attributes Long Life to Clean Living

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.



Sat. 9-21-46 ROBERT T. JAMES, who will celebrate his 100th birthday Sept. 25 in Richmond, Va. His eyesight is still good, but his hearing is a bit impaired. For 40 years a market stall operator, he carried on his work until he attained the age of 90, and still is active around the house. The near-centenarian attributes his longevity to clean living, going to bed early and arising early. He does not use tobacco or strong drink and retires usually about 8 p.m. Married only once, his wife died Oct. 29, 1924, nine children having been born to their union, two of whom died in infancy. The other children, all of whom are living, include a daughter, Mrs. Pearl C. J. Wade, wife of John R. Wade, local barber, with whom he makes his home. Mr. James, who says he saw Union soldiers advancing on Richmond before taking the city during the Civil War, was born in Henrico County, Va., Sept. 25, 1846, and spent his early life on a farm there. He has 17 grandchildren, 9 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Lizzie Williams is shown with her 1946 Model 8-passenger Automobile won for $1.30

"The Gift Of God....."--It Might Well Be A New Car

Norfolk Widow Wins 1946 Model Auto For $1.30 In Event Meant For Whites

By CLIFTON L. WILLIAMS

NORFOLK—"The gift of God is . . ." But it might well be a brand new 1946 model automobile for the price of one dollar and thirty cents.

So thinketh Mrs. Lizzie Williams of 1405 Anne street, a hard-working widow, into whose lap Lady Luck has just dropped a huge bundle of good fortune.

Her friends call it "luck," but this widow, a devout member of one of this city's largest and most outstanding churches, is convinced that the great and good surprise that came to her was merely one of God's specific benevolences.

Mrs. Williams in her early 60's, who has worked as maid, laundress and all-round chorewoman in white homes here for many years, and is still doing so, managed, out of the sweat of the washtub, along with the aid of her laborer husband until his death a few years ago, to buy and pay for a comfortable home, and to meet her other obligations at sacrifices that were frequently biting.

HOW IT HAPPENED

One day recently, while going about her work in a white home, a male occupant of the house—more to tease her probably, than anything else—thrust at her a ticket to a ball to be held at the USO-Arena for the benefit of white servicemen and veterans. The price of the ticket was $1.30. The man who insisted upon her purchasing it, well knew that this Negro washerwoman would not be admitted to the ball, even if she had the inclination to do so, which she certainly had not. But he had a bunch of tickets on his hands, and his ambition was to sell them, therefore, he urged her to take one at what he said was an insignificant price.

At the same time the white man explained to the colored widow that one of the thousands of tickets being sold by the numerous distributors would win a brand new 1946 automobile, informing her that so anxious was he to win the car that he had personally purchased seven of the tickets.

DIDN'T WANT THE TICKET

"I don't want any ticket," Mrs. Williams told him. "Aw, take one Lizzie," he insisted. In defense, she explained that she had in her pocketbook only $1.25. "I'll loan you a nickel, the man instantly replied, handing her the $1.30 worth of pasteboard—a ticket for admission to a ball, which neither she nor any one of her race would be allowed to attend.

GOOD NEWS COMES

Forgetting the whole incident, the widow went about her daily routine. Some five weeks later, about one o'clock in the morning, in response to a knock on her front door, she looked out of her window and drowsily inquired, "Who's that?"

"You have won an automobile!" a voice excitedly exclaimed. "O yeah," the widow, in a sleepy daze, answered. She went back to bed. Seeking to regain her wits in order to ascertain what it was all about, she was unable to resume her sleep.

Finally, she recalled that some five or six weeks past, at the insistence of a white man in the house she worked, she had bought a ticket to a dance at the USO-Arena, and was told at the time of making the purchase that one of the tickets being

Negro, Believed To Be More Than 112, Dies

HOUSTON, Tex., July 19—(AP)—A Negro man believed to have been between 112 and 121 years old and who had 316 descendants, wa buried here yesterday.

He was Jasper Cullin Darrett who until about a year ago hoed daily in his little truck garden.

By his recollection he was 121 years old this year because he said he was an 8-year-old boy when the "stars fell" in the meteor shower of 1833.

The third of his three wives, who is now 77, said he gave his age as 56 when they were married 56 years ago. She said that was in the records and was the age used in determining his eligibility for old-age pension.

He had 31 children, 91 grandchildren, 99 great-grandchildren and 95 great-great-grandchildren.

Woman, 65, Becomes Mother for 27th Time

COLUMBUS, Ohio.—The mo-

ther of 26 other children, 21 of whom are living, Mrs. Mary Jones, 65, gave birth to her 27th child at [illegible] Hospital here [illegible] Dr. John Holzaepfel, resident physician at the hospital, Mrs. Jones verified her age and the number of children by showing a family Bible in which the birth dates were recorded. The children included six sets of twins.

sold would win an automobile.

'TWAS REALLY TRUE Sat. 4.20.46

Could that be it, she wondered? Making further inquiries after daybreak, Mrs. Williams learned the amazing truth, that she, doubtless the only Negro holder of one of the several thousand tickets sold, had actually won a brand new eight-passenger 1946 model Ford sedan.

She called at the motor dealers, and there it awaited her, that shiny car. The beautiful machine was immediately delivered to the Negro woman, after proper identification. She was told that all she needed to provide were the insurance and license plates.

The people for whom she worked, the personnel at the Ford dealer's, and hundreds of others who heard the lightning news, gasped at the unusual incident—the only Negro holder of a ticket to a white dance to which she was barred admittance, had actually bought the ticket that won the automobile!

Cash in sums ranging from $1,100, to $1,800 were immediately pushed at her by prospective buyers of the fine car. Offers to buy were accompanied by fervent importunities to sell. The widow, happy and thankful, spurned all offers to trade her gift for money, giving the explanation that she has been wanting a car for a long time, and now that God had given her one, she hopes to keep it.

Hearing of the incident, several of her friends and acquaintances pessimistically prophesied that the car would never come into her possession, that some way would be found to deprive her of actually obtaining what had not been expected for her or any other Negro to obtain through this ticket buying event. Sat. R. 20. 46

They were grossly mistaken. No effort whatever was made to withhold the car from Mrs. Williams, but every effort was made to buy it.

Within Sight of 100

Washington Tribune, D.C.

By J. W. WOODS

At 99, Archdeacon Henry L. Phillips of 202 E. Sharpnack St., in Philadelphia, still has an ambition to realize. He wants to live to be 100. On March 11, he came within one year of that realization.

He is retired now from active misistry in the Protestant Episcopal Church, in which he served as archdeacon since 1902. In almos opulent comfort, he lives in a little green and white-shuttered hous with Mrs. Catherine Rainey, the 69-year-old mother of Magistrate Joseph H. Rainey.

Because the Rev. Mr. Phillips is asthmatic and slightly hard of hearing, Mrs. Rainey readily acts as his biographer. 5-7-46

The archdeacon has three living children; Dr. Winifred Phillips, who is 29 and in New York; Henry L. Phillips, who is 69 and a faculty member in a high school in St. Louis, and Theodore Phillips, who is in his early 60's.

She does not know where Theodore is. A fourth child, Albert ,who, she said, was a detective for the late President Roosevelt, died last month.

On the davenport, half sitting and half reclining in his stocking feet, was the archdeacon. Mrs. Rainey sat in her rocker by the window. Her voice, it would seem, was slightly more than a murmur to the Rev. Phillips.

He hadn't said a word while she spoke, but when the murmur stopped, he had already sensed that it had concerned him. He began to add some information which his biographer had omitted. Saturday

"You can't find another fellow at my age in Philadelphia who is as well as I am. I just came in from the drugstore before you came."

He said this in the broad accents of a West Indian, reminiscent of Jamaica, where he was born.

His voice was rather high. It fluttered a little with senility, but on the whole, it was a strong voice, used to speaking with conviction. It was a persuasive voice.

Here was the voice that had brought to the reality of stone and mortar all the Episcopal missions in Pennsylvania for colored parishioners—St. Augustine's St. Monica's, St. Mary's (Chester and St. Cyril's (Coatesvill).

Organized Church League

His cleverness and energy had brought about the establishmen of the Church League for Colored Work in the Diocese in 1897 27 years after he arrived in thi country.

At that time, Philadelphia ha a total population of one 90,000—less than the number o colored peopl now in Nort Philadelphia alone. 5-7-46

His greatest work was as a missionary, in a circumscribed sense, for he did his work in the 45,000 square miles of Pennsylvania, rather than embarking for Africa or China.

He went from parish to parish, securing aid for the churches under his jurisdiction. Among the Episcopal clergy he was known as a contact man.

Strictly speaking, he was head of all the priests and deacons o the diocese.

He was rector of the Church o the Crucifixion, at Eighth and Bainbridge Sts., in Philadelphia for 38 years, 1877 to 1915.

70 Years of Ministry

Now, with his pipe, his books (which he reads with the aid o a $54 sterling silver-framed reading glass) and the soft, distinct voice of Mrs. Rainey for company, he has time to ponder on the 70-odd years of his ministry. 5-7-46

And he'll live to be 100, for according to one of the many clergymen who visited him on his birthday, "He has a fighting spirit; he'll fight that asthma of his and even death itself."

Mr. Cabell's Mammy

Jones Digest ed

TO THE large and mellow literature of the paternalistic South, let us now with loving hands add BRANCH CABELL'S tribute to MRS. LOUISA NELSON. Nothing quite so evocative of the Old South has come our way since MARGARET MITCHELL wrung our stony heart with SCARLETT and MELANIE'S flight from burning Atlanta to the vanished haven of Tara. MRS. LOUISA NELSON was MR. CABELL'S nurse, and we predict that she will take her place in Southern literature as the classic embodiment of the kindliness and severity of that bittersweet chocolate deity who was mammy. Sun. 6-9-46

We met MRS. LOUISA NELSON in an essay somewhat intriguingly titled "Of Southern Ladies," in the May issue of the *Atlantic*. We would have recognized her on sight, even though MR. CABELL had not pointed her out as she sat, with other mammies, on a clear afternoon in Monroe Park. "Alongside most of the benches [recalls MR. CABELL] sprawled a baby carriage formed of rotund and elaborately twisted wickerwork, of which the occupant was screened by a vividly blue veil; and whatever it was that mammies talked about, for some two hours, with a serene and Oriental indolence, between their slow outbursts of sedate Olympian chuckles, you did not ever hear, because you were playing, in common with a select number of yet other children, under the uncompromising surveillance of all these mammies. . . ." Richmond, Va.

The distinctive quality of MR. CABELL'S mammy (for a classic example of a type may yet be distinguished by strong individuality) is her dignity. The difference between her and AL JOLSON'S effusive "Mammy!" is the difference between AL JOLSON and BRANCH CABELL. MR. CABELL is specific on this point. ". . . She remained unfamiliar with novels as to the South of yesterday, and she did not ever hear about any mammies who termed their children 'my precious lamb,' or 'my own baby,' or 'honey chile,' or yet something else of a nature no less affectionate than revolting. I am rather glad of this fact: for in MRS. NELSON'S eyes, these graceless if not actively immoral women would have ceased forthwith to be colored ladies." Sun 6-9-46

In that reflective and subtly self-congratulatory body of letters which is Southern literature, there are many portraits of the faithful family servitor who was, for most purposes, mother to the younger members of the family. But we warrant that neither THOMAS NELSON PAGE nor JOHN ESTEN COOKE, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS nor F. HOPKINSON SMITH, ANNIE FELLOWS JOHNSTONE nor EMMA SPEED SAMPSON, has limned her with a more eloquent exactitude than has our MR. CABELL.

He has well repaid the loving care which MRS. LOUISA NELSON and her kind lavished on him in Monroe Park.

State Lions Group Plans Memorial To Negro Minstrel

Sime Duluth
Gulfmond Va
Thurs. 6-20-1946

ROANOKE, June 20—(AP)—Plans for erection of a memorial to James A. Bland, Negro minstrel and composer of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," at his unmarked grave in a Philadelphia, Pa., cemetery were adopted by Virginia Lions Club members at their convention here today.

Virginia's Governor Tuck and Pennsylvania's Governor Edward A. Martin will take part in the dedicatory ceremonies to be held July 15 as part of the Lions International convention program.

Plans also were made to have a record-breaking delegation of Virginia Lions at the Philadelphia convention to take part in the ceremony at which the majority of the convention's anticipated 20,000 delegates are expected to participate.

The convention adopted a report by Ellis Loveless, of Norfolk

Quintuplets, Girls, Die After Birth in Fla.; Mother Only 18

The Daily American
Baltimore, Md.
Sat. 11-23-46

JACKSONVILLE, Fla.—Quintuplets, all girls, who were born here prematurely to an 18-year-old mother, died within half an hour after their birth.

According to physicians at Duval County Hospital each child was alive at birth, weighed about one and a quarter pounds each and had reached a development stage of about four and a half months. The mother, Dorothy Ross, is said to be in good condition. The father, James Ross, who is 20 years old, is employed in a local laundry.

HAROLD MARTIN

The Constitution
Atlanta, Ga.
Wed. 11-27-46

Blind Willy Knows His Bus Stops

Blind Willy McTell got on the bus with his white walking stick and his guitar. He sat down in the back and spoke to the people. He could not see the people, but he knew they were there.

"Hi-do," said Blind Willy, in his loud, harsh voice, to the people. The people murmured "howdy" to Blind Willy.

"You are looking well, Blind Willy," I said. "Do you still pick the box as well as you used to?"

"Just as good as I useter," said Blind Willy. "Not good enough, though. Hear some other folks pick the box, make me want to cry. Make me want to put my gittar down and quit. Boys here in town can really tear a box up. Bushels of them play better than me."

"You play mighty well, Blind Willy," I said. "I have heard you play."

"Some songs I play good," said Blind Willy. "I play slow songs good. I play the 'Dyin' Crap Shooter Blues' pretty good. I play 'Married Man's a Fool' pretty good."

"You making out all right with your playing, Blind Willy?" I said.

Satisfactual "No complaints," said Blind Willy. "I play at the Pig 'n' Whistle now. I walk about among the cars and play and they support me pretty well. Some nights two, three dollars. Some nights four or five. Get a good drunk party, maybe make 10. Go off with them in the car and play all night.

"Takes a sight of money now, though. Made it better in depression time. Pork chops 20 cents a pound in depression time. Fatback four cents. Streak o' lean, streak o' fat, six cents. All out of sight now. Take a vest pocket full of silver money to the market, get a vest pocket full of meat. Take an armload of money to get an armload to eat. Money got no value now. Everything so mizzable high now. Everything so extortion."

The people in the back seats nodded their heads and murmured assent to Blind Willy's words of wisdom.

"You tell the driver to let you off at the Pig 'n' Whistle, Willy?" I asked. "You sure you'll get off when we get to your stop? You got somebody will tell you?"

"I tell myself," said Blind Willy. "I know my way. Nobody have to tell me. I notice all along. I start noticing when we come up the hill to stop at Pershing Point, sometimes. Sometimes I don't notice until Brookwood Station. Then I feel and listen."

"What do you hear, Willy?" I said. "What do you feel?"

Instinctive "Feel the tilt of the street," said Blind Willy. "Hear the sound of the tires on the bridges. Feel the bus rise and fall with the bridges. Feel the curves. Feel it now. It's the small curve at Spring Street. Now we go down the hill. . . . Feel the bridge now at Brookwood. Feel the curve. Now we stop at the light. We're at Brookwood now."

We were at Brookwood Station. The bus stopped and went on.

"Switch coming up now. Place where the buses meet and pass. Between 25th Street and Palisades now. Up a little hill now, a little slope like, from Palisades to Collier. Level off to Brighton Road. Then we over the hump and going down. Curve coming up on down below now and pretty soon we bounce on the bridge and the curve is smooth to the left." He reached up for the bell cord. . . .

"Pig 'n' Whistle," the driver called, looking up in his mirror, looking for Willy.

"You saw me reach for the bell rope," said Willy. "You saw me reach for it before he called. Didn't have to let me know. You saw me reach . . .

The people murmured "yes." They had seen Willy reach for the bell rope to call the stop before the driver had called the stop. The bus stopped. Willy walked up the aisle, turned at the right spot to face the door. He pushed his guitar, hanging by a cord, around his back so it wouldn't bump against the door. He stepped down on the treadle and the door opened and he stepped out.

"Didn't have to tell me," said Willy. "I knew . . ." The door closed, shutting off Willy's words and he went tapping off into the dark.

Texan Over 100 Years Old Dies; Left 316 Descendants

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md. Sat. 7-27-46

HOUSTON, Texas—Jasper Cullen Darrett, believed to have been between 112 and 121 years old, and who had 316 descendants, was buried here last week. He had been in such good health up to a year ago, that he planted and cared for his own garden, every summer.

Mr. Darrett had placed his own age at 121 because of his recollection of the "star falling" in the meteor shower which occurred in 1833. At that time, he said, he was eight years old.

His present wife, now 77, said that he gave his age as 56 when he married her 56 years ago, which would fix his age as 112. Mrs Darrett is the deceased's third wife.

Of the three marriages, he has 31 children, 91 grandchildren, 93 great-grandchildren, and 95 great-great-grandchildren.

Casey Jones's Fireman

Afro-American 7-6-46-Sec. D
Baltimore, Md.

A 72-year-old man, John Eubanks, died and was buried in Madison, Wisconsin, last week.

There was little fanfare at his passing because only a few of the younger generation recognized Mr. Eubanks as the man who, 48 years ago, "shoveled the coal" for Casey Jones and just missed dying with him in the famous wreck of Engine 69.

Jones, famed in song and story, became "known" even in death because a rhyming songwriter saw the dramatic possibilities of that Illinois Central Railroad tragedy and capitalized upon them.

Fame, however, did not come to the fireman—forgotten man of the catastrophe—but he lived, probably quietly and unpretentiously, past his three score and ten.

We're certain the famed Casey would have swapped places with him any day.

Ohioan Who Drew Public Attention in 1932 Dies at 120

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md.
Sat. 9-28-46

YOUNGSTOWN, O. — John Watson, who drew public attention in 1932 when he told police he was 106 years old while being questioned about a shooting in a yard where he was employed, died last Tuesday at his home at 120 years old.

A native of Raleigh, N.C., he recalled events leading to the Civil War and often told of shaking hands with President Lincoln. Watson worked on steamboats on the Mississippi River before coming to Ohio a score of years ago.

From 1941 to 1946, 50 to 60 of the male population served in the military services. They boast of a streak of good luck. Not one was reported wounded or killed.

The community can boast of other things.

There was hardly any unemployment during the post-crash years, beginning in 1929. Practically the same situation exists today. There have been no violent crimes involving colored people during its 80 years.

Among the white population there have been two suicides and one murder.

Changes Apparent

Although La Mott was building its first six houses of boards from the William Penn barracks, in a time when U.S. was "dedicated to the proposition that all men are equal," there is reason now to believe that things have changed.

Edward M. Davis, the Hicksite Quaker, had given it a good start in 1850 toward being an ideal spot for democracy.

A farmer, and son-in-law of plucky, slavery-hating Lucretia

LaMott, Pa., Patriotic Town of 1,000 Marks July 4th the Year Round

The Afro-American, Baltimore, Md. Sat. 8-24-46

Eighty-Year-Old Town, Eight Miles North of Philadelphia, Once Was Training Ground for Civil War Soldiers

By J. W. WOODS

The spirit of July 4th lasts the year round in La Mott, Pa., historic little community of 1000 people, eight miles north of Philadelphia's City Hall.

It didn't begin on July 4, 1943, but that is a good time to start talking about it.

On that day, the Allied Veterans' Association of Pennsylvania, a baby compared to La Mott's eight decades of tradition, dedicated a granite slab to three memorable

Civil War Training Ground

A large tract of La Mott, at President Lincoln's designation, had been a training field "for colored troops enlisted into the United States Army" from 1863 to 1865.

During that time, 10,940 troops were trained and lived at Camp William Penn, as the site was known. Of those who drilled and slept there, 1,036 were casualties of the Civil War.

Although securely wrapped in history, La Mott is a part of this country's history, finds time between patriotic celebrations to associate with the outside world, which to it is Philadelphia, with a few traditions of its own.

Part of Cheltenham

Located in Montgomery County, LaMott is a part of Cheltenham Township and has a representative in the township's government.

About two-thirds of its 400 col.

View of Historic Landmarks in La Mott; Pennsylvania Community Prides Itself for Many Traditions

Griffin, and Triplett.

But the owners of these names are not alone responsible for the modern-day La Mott.

There are many others, newer in the community, but taking active parts in its constructive development.

Not to be omitted among them are the Deans, Morgans, Drakefords, Joneses, Haskinses, Hendersons, Walters, Lloyds, Denkins and Olivies.

Mott. Davis hired as his general manager William C. Butcher, La Mott's first colored citizen. The community is named for Miss Mott.

Picket Fence Village

Since that time, most of the white population has moved. The part that remained has concentrated itself in Erlen and Lathan Park, the latter a picket-fenced village.

They are in the boundaries of La Mott: Asbourne Rd. to Cheltenham Ave. on the north and south, Old York Rd. and Washington La. on the east and west.

Several Points of Interest

Within these boundaries are several points of interest.

The oldest is the row of five of La Mott's first houses, in the 7300 block Keenen St.

Built in 1866 or 1867 of the wood from barracks which housed colored soldiers of the Civil War they were the first dwellings in La Mott.

Davis's house, although built earlier, pre-dated the naming of the community, at first called Camptown, but later renamed La Mott to eliminate confusing its mail with that of another Camptown nearby.

Firemen Are Volunteers

The fire house on Willow Ave. although built in 1914, is an important landmark. The firemen are volunteers. During elections it is the polling place.

The La Mott AME Church, on Cheltenham Ave., the only church building for colored in the community, was first built by the Rev. Howard Brown in 1888. It was rebuilt in 1911.

Today, under 33-year-old Rev. William Smallwood, it has 170 members, and much of the community life revolves around it.

A school buidling, built in 1880 and converted to a cmmunity center during the Second World War, is probably the greatest attraction for the people of the community. In its yard is a granite memorial slab.

Here people of La Mott, especially the younger ones, spend much of their leisure time, in games, crafts and other types of recreation.

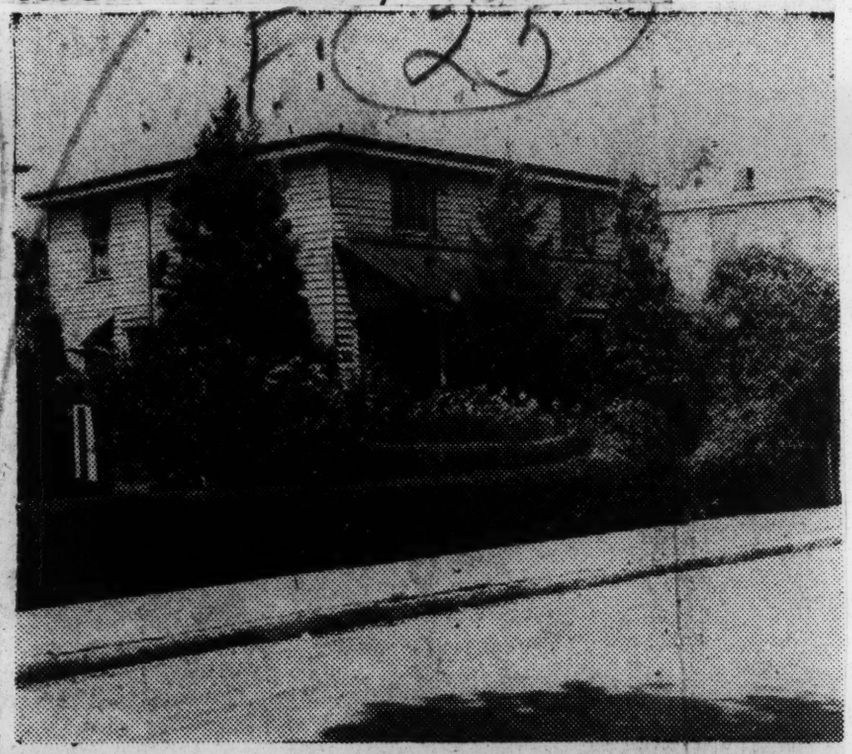
Here the organizations meet, the NAACP, which has about 200 members; the Consumers' Co-op, American Youth for Democracy, the Boy Scouts and other social and civic organizations.

Although quiet, country-like and reserved, La Mott has never been backward in obtaining modern facilities and services for itself.

During the 45 years between 1890 and 1935, metered electricity gas and water became household servants. Then came modern street lighting, sewerage disposal and refuse collection.

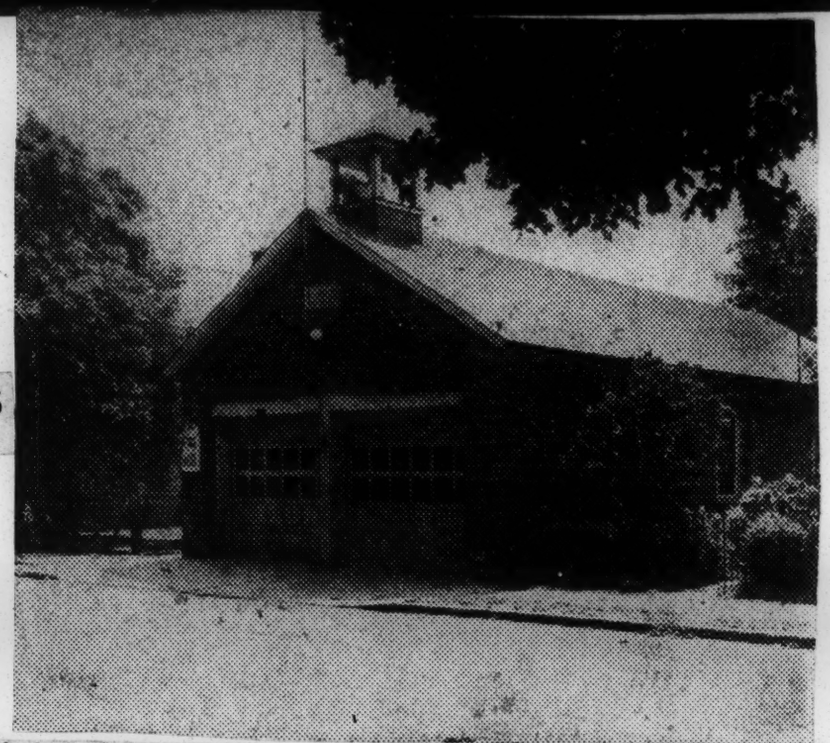
No sketch of any community like La Mott would be complete without mention of the oldest families.

Names to conjure with are Butcher, a street being named after William C. Butcher, the first colored settler; Watson, Bowser,



Keenan Street is La Mott's first row-house development, with its neatly cropped hedges, evergreens, and gate-way trestles. The houses in the picture were built of barracks boards just after the Civil War by Edward M. Davis, a Hicksite Quaker.

La Mott was born of the Civil War. The granite memorial shown here commemorates the three years, 1863-1865, when a large tract of land later to be known as Camptown and then La Mott, was a drill field and camp for colored soldiers.



This is La Mott's firehouse. Erected in 1914, the structure, on Willow Ave. near Sycamore, houses the community's fire fighting equipment, which is manned entirely by volunteers. During elections, it is the polling place for the 1,000 or more residents.

A community backed by as much history as La Mott, has its famous landmarks and its oldest families. William Triplett, 88, shown seated on his lawn, has been a resident here close to 70 years. His hous

25 1946

'Boss' Has Full, Useful Life Despite His Total Blindness

Richmond, Va.

By Paul Saunier, Jr.

Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

KEYSVILLE, May 15—If you want directions in this Charlotte County town, the best man to ask is "Boss," a 69-year-old Negro who carries a daily milk and express route.

He knows almost every door and every step of every street—and he's totally blind.

It was about 9:30 A. M. when "Boss," dressed in blue denim work clothes and an old felt hat, came down the street, pulling his light four-wheeled farm wagon. He approached the express station with a steady, shuffling gait, keeping to the right side of the road. When he came abreast of the building he made a slow, circling turn, stopped within a foot of the station wall, and put out his hand to touch it. He maneuvered the wagon into position at the loading platform and stepped out from between the wagon-shafts.

"It's a nice day," he said.

Feels Packages

A station employee put five packages in the wagon, describing each one and its destination. "Boss" reached into the wagon and felt each package.

"I'd like to buy one of those floor mats from the motor company," said a bystander. "Can I look at it, "Boss."

"You kin look at the end of it," Boss answered affably. "But no higher up and no lower down." He chuckled, stepped back between the shafts and braced himself against the leather strap to pull the wagon up the hill into the business district.

"It's nice day," he said again, to no one in particular, and moved off.

He made not a mistake in delivery, stopping at the door of each designated establishment, handing over the correct package and pocketing whatever tip he received. The job was finished sooner than usual, so he announced at the last place that we would then "go on home to see what 'Miz' Hailey needs."

Taken by Family

When 'Boss" was 18, and cataracts on both his eyes had cost his sight, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hailey took him from his Lunenburg County birthplace to train him for work around their home. "He was almost starved," related Mr. Hailey, proprietor of a dairy, "and he gained 60 pounds in 60 days."

He was born Warren Bain John Sims Willie Wilson, but few Keysville folks know that—he's been "Boss" to them for 50 years.

Boss quickly sidesteps any question on his sight. "Well enough," he'll always answer. "I kin see well enough." Ask him about a friend and he'll say, "the last time I saw him he was lookin' mighty well." He'll tell you about the weather, about whether or not the sun is shining.. But the Haileys, who once sent him to a Richmond hospital in the hope that an operation would bring him sight, know he is completely and hopelessly blind.

Developed Senses

It's the development of his other senses that makes "Boss" so able to get around. He can feel the heat of the sun when it's shining the slightest bit, and he makes his confident way from home to home and street to street by the feel and sound of the ground.. When he's not pulling his wagon, he walks as fast as any man, tapping ahead with his cane.

Few persons can deceive him in any way, but a Winter snowfall will confuse him immeasurably. "It's pitiful to see him in the snow," Mrs. Hailey said. "It makes everything unfamiliar to him, and he gets lost right here in town. It upsets him so."

Winter brings one nice thing to "Boss," though. It brings Christmas, and more gifts than he can ever use.

He's failing a little now, but once he was one of the most powerful men in the community. His feats of lifting and carrying were famous. Before the death of Mrs. Hailey's invalid mother he carried her, safely and surely, wherever she wanted to go.

His loyalty to the family is legendary. Years ago, when a stranger entered the house and threatened Mrs. Hailey, who ran to her husband's store for help, "Boss" came calmly in and took a seat by the crib where the family's newest baby lay. He stayed there until Mr. Hailey arrived to throw out the intruder. Then he took the butcher knife from up his sleeve.

"Boss" will eat only the food which Mrs. Hailey prepares for him, but he has to ask others whether or not it's meal time. "I don't trust my stummick," he said.

The old Negro makes the Hailey family's fires, splits wood, and does many other odd jobs. He shaves himself. His day begins at 6 A. M., when he carries a milk route, continues through his morning express run, an afternoon nap, and another work period, and finally ends when he retires to the little white house the Haileys have built for him in their back yard.

When School Superintendent R. W. Bobbitt, a neighbor of the Hailey's passed the yard recently he saw "Boss" sitting out in front of his little home, enjoying the Spring sun and having a chaw of tobacco.

"You're living like a king there, 'Boss'," called Mr. Bobbitt.

"Boss" was quiet for a moment. "Yassir," he said, "ain't nary a one lives better'n I do."

—Staff Photos

'BOSS' OVERCOMES HANDICAP OF BLINDNESS—Despite his total lack of vision, 'Boss' Wilson, 69-year-old Negro (top), is Keysville's regular express deliveryman. He also carries a daily milk route, and is shown below serving Mrs. R. W. Bobbitt.

Two Old-Timers Swap Blood Curdling Yarns Not of Sea, But of Perilous Operations

Richmond Times-Dispatch

By Paul Sannier, Jr.

Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

IRVINGTON, May 26 — Cap'n Jim Wilder, standing at a table on the shady part of his big pier, was packing live soft-shelled crabs when a lean old Negro, wearing a new black hat and an old black suit, came shuffling slowly out of the sun. Cap'n Jim squinted down his long 78-year-old nose, dropped his handful of seagrass, and raised his bushy eyebrows in greeting.

"Why, hello there, John," he said, tilting back his hat and shaking hands. "Didn't know when I was going to see you again."

"No, Cap'n Jim," answered the old Negro. "I didn't think so myself. I'se had an operation."

"So have I," said Cap'n Jim. "They took half my stomach out this Winter." Mon. 5-27-46

"I had tubes all through me, and an' in an' out," said John.

"They worked on me three and a haf-hours," said Cap'n Jim, leaning his small, wiry body against a whitewashed post.

John Gives Up

"It was sumpin' I went through," said John, gingerly seating himself on an upturned crab-packing box.

"I had nine blood transfusions," said Cap'n Jim.

John breathed heavily and philosophically, gave up.

"Yassir," he said.

"My blood count was 42 when it should have been 80 or 90," said Cap'n Jim.

"Yassir," said John.

"They fed me through my veins," said Cap'n Jim.

"Yassir," said John.

"They stuck me full of needles," went on Cap'n Jim.

"Yassir," said John.

There was a brief silence.

"No tubes?" asked John.

"No tubes," said Cap'n Jim.

John smiled. "Well," he said putting his hands on his knees, "they took me to the hospital an' they run me full of tubes an' the doctors come grinnin' at me an' tell me they's gonna operate. An' then some women come and get me ready in a white robe."

"Nurses," said Cap'n Jim. "They were nurses."

"An' they rolled me down a long place and put me on an iron-in' table," John continued. "An' what they didn't do to poor old John Deleaver!" He shook his head.

Vivid Recital

A little Negro boy came up with a soft crab he'd just caught along the shore, and Cap'n Jim excused himself to get eight cents out of the cash box. While he was gone John turned his misty eyes toward the bystanders, who had laid off box-making to listen.

"You people roun' here doan know nothin' till you've had an operation," he announced. "You just doan know nothin'!"

And then he launched into as vivid and imaginative a description of surgical apparatus as has ever curdled the blood of man. The audience was respectfully appalled.

"Did you think you were goin' to die, John?" asked Cap'n Jim, when he'd returned to his whitewashed post.

"I did," said John. "Did you pray durin' your operation, Cap'n Jim?" Mon - 5-27-46

"No," said Cap'n Jim. "I thought it was too late."

"Lawd, but I worked," said John, slapping his thigh. "I heard one nurse say, 'My Gawd that man can pray,' an' another one say, 'Maybe they better make him pay before this operation instead of after'."

Cap'n Jim scratched his seamy neck and laughed.

"Money wont' do you any good after you're dead," he said. "That's why I had my operation. I took a chance." Mon. 5-27-46

Exactly The Same

"Same with me," said John. "The exact same."

"You feelin' good, now?" he asked, after a moment.

"Fine," said Cap'n Jim. "I want my food bad as ever. Only trouble is with half a stomach I can't hold so much. How're you feelin'?"

"Not good," answered John. "Not good."

"You were a horse once," said Cap'n Jim. "You were one of the best oystermen I ever knew.

"I'm not now," said John. "I did a lot of thinkin', lyin' there, not being bein' able to move or turn over. Tell me, Cap'n Jim, where does a man's strength go?"

"We're gettin' old, you and me," said Cap'n Jim. "I'm in my seventy-ninth year

"I'm 74. said John. "Got eight children."

"Well, I didn't marry till I was your age," said Cap'n Jim, "and I'm not expectin' any eight children."

The record shows, incidentally, that Cap'n Jim married only four years ago last February.

"On Groundhog Day," he remarked, by way of explanation.

"Well, I'm hopin' to bring you three or four bushels oysters next season, if I pull through my operation," said John, getting up from his seat. Mon - 5-27-46

"Fine, John," said Cap'n Jim, going back to his packing. "Any time. Glad to see you back."

The old Negro shuffled out into the sunlight. He stood there a moment, hands in his pockets, kicking at an oyster shell, looking down thoughtfully.

"Jes' where does a man's strength go?" he asked, of no one in particular. "Jes' where does a man's strength go?"

Then he sighed, and walked slowly up the hill.

—Staff Photo

'Speaking of Operations' . . .

Cap'n Jim Wilder and John Deleaver

LIKE LORDS GONE VISITING'

Wind, Fire, Water, People 'No Manners,' Neely Says

Atlanta Constitution

Atlanta Ga.

By BILL BORING

Constitution Staff Writer.

TOCCOA, June 9—Neely Davis, who says she's "old enough to be dead and gone to the Judgment," reads her newspaper through old-fashioned stereoscope lenses and if you ask her what's the news, she says— 6-16-46 their senses."

"'Struction, 'struction, 'struction The world's gone mad, in Neely's opinion; everybody's bent on destroying something or somebody. Monday 6-10-46

"The wind ain't got no manners. The fire ain't got no manners. Automobiles ain't got no manners. Waters ain't got no manners. People ain't got no manners."

Just killing and tearing up all the time, Neely sighs.

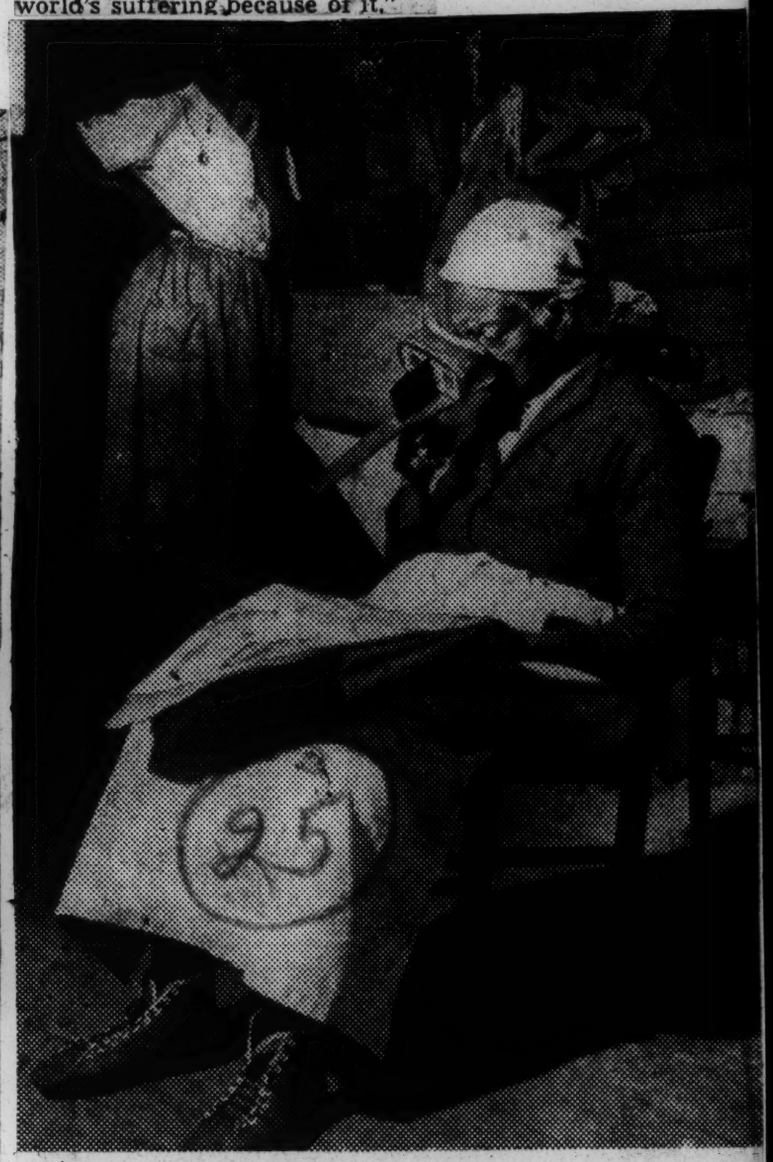
She says the "world's actin' like the Lord's gone visiting, but folks gwine lose out less they comes to now when she was born. People are being born wise but they're weaker in the spirit and this old world's suffering because of it."

"What's causing all of this turmoil, Neely?"

"Honey child, don't you know? It's all according to the Bible. The Bible says mother will turn against mother. Ain't it come? The Bible says it'll get where you can't tell Winter from Summer. Ain't it here?"

And the Bible says, too, she points out, that people will grow weaker and wiser.

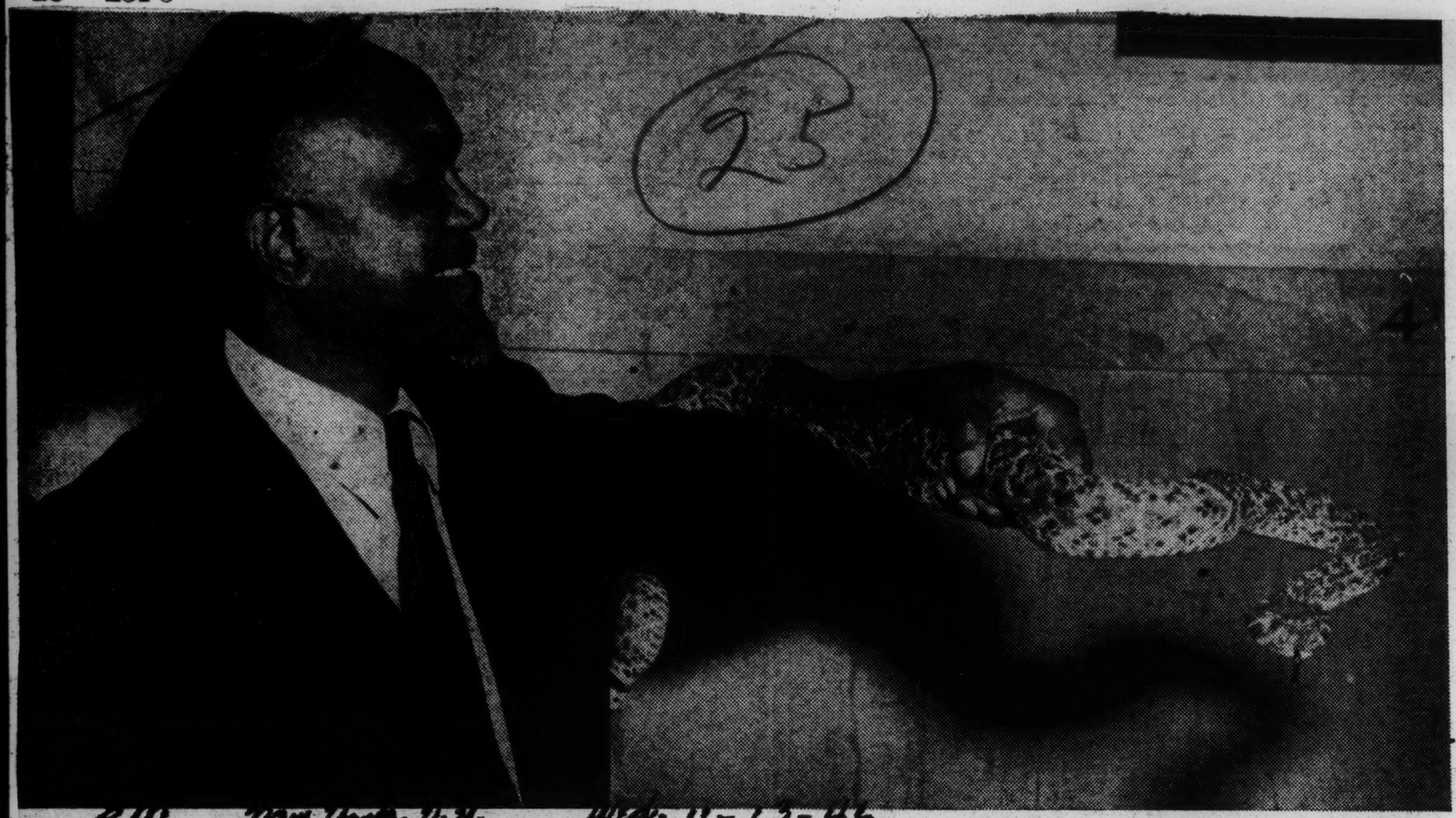
"Ain't dat so now?" she asks. "Take dat baby over there now. That child was smarter than I am



Constitution Staff Photo—B. W. Callaway

'STRUCTION, 'STRUCTION, 'STRUCTION—That's all that Neely Davis, 83, sees in the newspapers nowadays, she says. She uses the stereoscopic glasses because her eyesight is bad and she can't read by use of regular glasses.

25 1946



A lonesome man today is 58-year-old Ralph Butler, of 27 W. 139th St., who by court order yesterday was forced to kiss his pet rattlesnake goodbye after 20 years of loving friendship. "So long, honey," he moaned as the ASPCA took the six-foot reptile away. Butler insisted that the snake had been defanged and was harmless but Magistrate Vincent J. Kowalski wouldn't buy that one and ordered the thing destroyed. Butler was pinched last week when he took the snake along on a visit to friends because he didn't want to leave "Honey" alone. He said he prefers snakes to women. At right agent takes the snake away to be killed.

RALPH T. JONES

Gordon Noel Hurtel And 'Jedge Briles'

So Chief Judge Nash R. Broyles, of the Georgia Court of Appeals, will retire at the end of his present term, which has two more years to run. He stated last week he does not plan to seek re-election. He is 77 years old and it should be time he was taking a rest.

He has served on that court for 32 years, three decades and more of most distinguished service to his profession and his State. He has won, during those years, the esteem and respect of every lawyer who has appeared before the appellate court. He is, today, one of the most distinguished living jurists in Georgia.

When I first came to Atlanta this same Nash Broyles was Recorder for the City of Atlanta, presiding over the police court which, if I am not mistaken, was in session only one or two days a week. He served with the same impartiality, the same devotion to the ideals of justice and proper interpretation of the law he later displayed on the appellate bench.

In those old days, though, he was known to every Atlantan, and quite a few who lived elsewhere, as "Jedge Briles."

A Reporter One of the top reporters ever to work for an Atlanta paper was then on the news staff of The Constitution. Old-timers all remember him, Gordon Noel Hurtel.

Hurtel was always present at sessions of the Recorder's Court. Always he would find four or five little human interest stories. Usually they would have a humorous slant. They were about the Negroes who appeared in that court, on various charges.

Hurtel would write these in vivid, brief paragraphs. His ability to reproduce the Negro dialects of Decatur Street in type was remarkable.

His column would be illustrated with little pen sketches by Lewis Gregg or Bill Henderson, of the art staff.

The Negroes, in Hurtel's anecdotes, always spoke of Recorder Broyles as "Jedge Briles." As "Jedge Briles" he became a nationally known character, because of Hurtel's column.

I think, but am not quite sure, Hurtel was also clerk of the Recorder's Court, for a few years at least.

Wonderful Memory It was said of "Jedge Briles" that he had an almost miraculous memory for faces, especially of the Negro defendants who appeared before him.

They said that many times a Negro would claim he had never been arrested before. The "Jedge" would look at him and tell him he was lying, that he appeared in that court so many years before, on such-and-such a charge. This kind of thing awed the Negroes and they had a sort of pride in the "Jedge" and at the same time a fear of his memory.

I suppose because of the anecdotes by Hurtel, published in this paper, there came into being many others of an unprintable type. Told in Pullman smoking cars, in barber shops, wherever men were safe from feminine listeners. (The barber shops were masculine sanctuaries, then.)

Off-color, but harmless, and never with reflection on the integrity or character of Recorder Broyles.

Some say it was this fame given the "Jedge" by Hurtel that brought him the winning votes when he ran for the Court of Appeals. If so, they served good purpose, for they thus gave Georgia a distinguished and brilliant high court judge.

Not Forgotten In writing a recent column for this space, I mentioned many of the former reporters and editors whose work contributed to the making of The Constitution of today, and through the past years. Inadvertently I omitted many names, including Gordon Noel Hurtel.

I should have remembered him, for I edited much of his copy in those old days. His copy was remarkable because he was the only man I ever knew, or heard of, who stuttered on the typewriter. He could no more help it than can any stutterer control his speech. Hurtel's copy often read, before editing, something like this:

"Late Sssssssaturday afternoon, a rrrrrunaway horsssse attached to a bbbbbuggy, caused ccccconsiderable excitement on Ppppeachtree ssssstreet. . . Hurtel was, anyway, a grand reporter and he was, too, a great Boswell for his beloved "Jedge Briles."

Unceasing Friction

Editor Constitution: I have read a letter in your paper from Mr. Thomas R. Lynch, of Los Angeles, commenting on a speech made by Drew Pearson. I am not concerned with the speech, but I am concerned with other things in the letter, which I believe no true Southerner can overlook, however much he may wish that all differences could pass away.

Taking his last statement first —"Sincerely for less disunion in America"—he is going in the very opposite direction of his ideal by writing of certain aspects of the War Between the States as he does.

He has a right to his opinion; others may agree with him or not. I agree with the Northern people, as he expressed his opinion about them, that we should allow such incidents as the subjugation of Georgia to rest in peace. I agree that the Ku Klux Klan of today is not needed, and should be disbanded. I do not agree that the Klan of Reconstruction Days was not needed. How does he suppose the evils of "State courts and County officers" could be corrected when the infamous carpetbaggers controlled the courts? I do not agree with him that there should be a Southern weekly published in the deep South to speak for Southern people, because there are already many outstanding newspapers from Virginia to Texas that speak for Southern people.

Mr. Lynch says that Mr. Pearson's praise of leaders of the Confederacy was crude, and "antagonized Northern listeners who insist that history has condemned the rebellion, and that its officers and agents, however gallant, should never be praised." With all deference to his sincerity and veracity, that statement is not true. At least history that makes the rebellion of the Southern States, be-England, while the so-called Warbe. We admire Lincoln, who was the have usBetween the States was a casea true friend of the South. We condemnedof sovereign States fighting praise Grant for his generosity to-ward Coloniesagainst other sovereign States Lee at Appomattox. And I the gallantover the eternal question of understand that Sherman, 20 years after the war, visited Atlanta, Ga., and, on invitation from an beStates' rights. n e v e r on was more I believe all fair-minded South- use all theerners will agree that it was a audience, made a speech and was n rebellinggreat blessing the Union was pre- not as antagonistic as Mr. Lynch ernment ofserved; and we hope it will ever seems to imagine—certainly not

as much so as he shows himself to be.

As long as the views of the two sections on social equality remain as they are, it will be a problem that will cause unceasing friction. Otherwise I believe we are a united nation. And I hope Mr. Lynch will "about face" and adhere to his ideal of less disunion in America.

D. A. MILLER.

Greshamville.

RALPH T. JONES

Constitution

'Concert Parties' At the Seashore

J. B. Priestley wrote a novel about 'em. "The Good Companions." It is a swell story, grand reading. If you haven't read it, try to find a copy. You'll enjoy it.

I don't suppose Concert Parties would be successful nowadays. Not as they used to be. Their heyday, as I recall 'em, was before motion pictures amounted to much. The flesh and blood stage, in the little places, hadn't then been ousted by the shadows on a screen.

My memory of the entertainment units thus called is of my own boyhood days in England. I don't know whether the same sort of thing prospered on this side of the Atlantic or not.

The Concert Party usually existed for the benefit of visitors at a seaside resort. There are, you know, scores of such places around the English coast and they are all crowded during the Summer months. Beaches black with vacationists and almost any kind of entertainment drawing capacity crowds every night.

A Concert Party usually consisted of six or seven people. A comedian, a piano-accompanist, perhaps a magician, and the rest vocalists.

The members of such a party were often really good performers. Perhaps young, comparative unknowns of the concert or theater stage, trying to make a little extra income during the Summer, the off season of the theater.

"Scarlet Mr. E's" I remember one such company whose performances I enjoyed a lot during a vacation at Aberystwyth, Wales. Half a dozen, all men, all wearing half masks covering their eyes. Their advertising indicated they were people so well known they would lose "standing" in the entertainment world if they were recognized. Hence the masks. All save the comedian wore full dress suits and vivid scarlet silk capes. The comedian wore the historic motley of a court jester.

Of course, the mystery must have been merely a publicity stunt. But I remember them as very, very good, especially the vocalists.

I must have heard scores of such entertainment groups during my boyhood. You see, we lived almost all those years on the coast. During my school years we lived near Southport, where there were always several such attractions on the beach area, on the pier, every Summer.

Across the Mersey River from my home city, Liverpool, was New Brighton, another amusement resort that could be reached quickly by ferry boat.

And there were the annual vacations, frequently to such resorts as the aforementioned Aberystwyth, Llandudno, etc.

Unwitting Humor Rather lower in the scale of entertainment, were the "Christie Minstrels," who were to be found on the honky-tonkier end of the beaches.

Performing under a tent, perhaps. Maybe four or five men, all in blackface. Vulgar songs and more vulgar jokes.

Of course, one feature of these blackface performances that must have been excruciatingly funny I missed entirely. And so, I imagine, did all the others in the audiences.

Undoubtedly the sound of broad English accents trying to imitate Negro dialect, even in its stage version, must have been just about as funny as anything could.

But I didn't know, then, anything about the true Negro dialect and, when I've gone back on visits since, I've never had opportunity to attend an English version of our old-time minstrel shows.

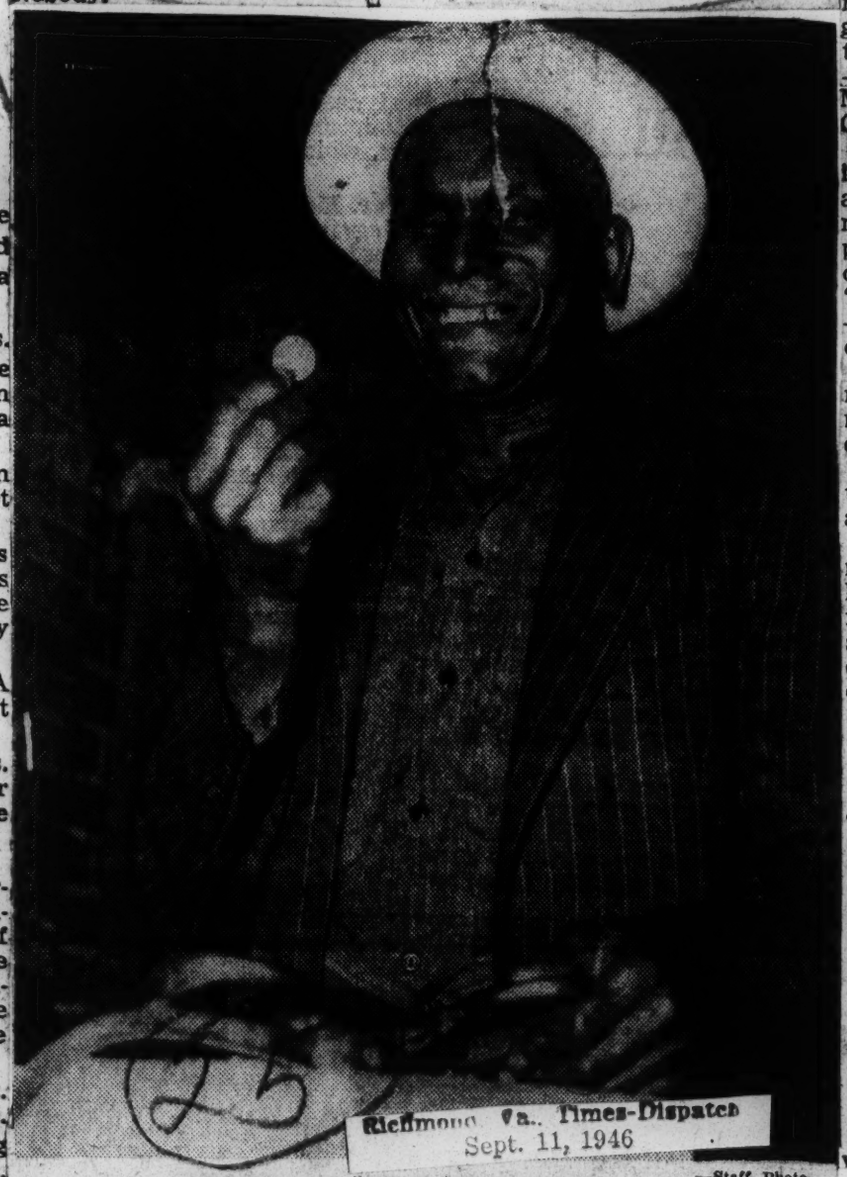
I would like, though, to attend a blackface minstrel given by the Oxford Amateur Theatrical Association. Wouldn't you?

Real Negro Shows However, I did enjoy two first class, all-Negro performances while I was a boy in England. Both were tops in their type of entertainment and I'll never forget the impression they made.

One was the Fisk Jubilee Singers, in a program of spirituals, in the Liverpool Philharmonic Hall.

The other was the Williams and Walker musical comedy company in a revue titled "In Dahomey," at one of the leading theaters.

Walker died many years ago. Willims, too, is dead now. But you remember him, don't you, Bert Williams, singing "I Ain't Got Nobody."



Richmond Va., Times-Dispatch
Sept. 11, 1946

—Staff Photo

Bill Harris, 73, and His Penny, 105

'If You Can't Stand to Lose, Don't Play'

Ice Worker, 73, Has 2 Cents Of First 3 He Ever Earned

By Richard Morris

It cost Bill Harris, 73-year-old Negro night engineer at a local ice company, exactly one third of his first weekly wages to learn that gambling doesn't pay, or as he puts it, "If you can't stand to lose, don't play."

And he couldn't stand to lose, because he earned three cents a week at the age of "somewhere between eight or 11" minding a cow for a woman at Slabtown, Goochland County, over 60 years ago.

"Ah was bettin' on tails and flippin' against another boy, name of John Howard," Bill explained, fumbling around in his change purse among several silver coins to produce, with a proud smile, a rather disreputable copper one-cent piece, dated "1841."

"Well, ah lost. Here's one of the fust three pennies I earned. The other one's at home."

Learned a Lesson

Bill then tossed his graying head back, drew up his massive 200-pound form, and said, "Ah wanted him to give it back, and we almost had a fight. Ah didn't get it back, but learned a lesson instead."

A native of Slabtown himself, Harris has tried his hand at working on a farm, coal mining, stevedoring and laying rails. He spent nine years "2,000 feet underground"—with intermittent visits to the surface, it must be assumed—digging coal in the Gayton Coal Mines in the west end of Henrico County.

He has been employed by the ice company for the past 35 years and has been eligible for retirement for a number of years, but prefers to continue working. According to the plant manager, "He's as any young man —to locks around with ease.

He is quoted a saying that men "working' in ice" don't last more than 15 years, "on account of chemicals, ah reckon."

"Guess ah exploded that theory," he smiled, deftly standing a 300-pound block of ice on end.

Bill and his wife, Ida, whom he married 45 years ago, live in a house at 1 West Clay St., which is all bought and paid for, presumably as a result of the owner's frugality since his first bit of bad luck.

Dodges Bad Luck

Has he had any bad luck since then? "Well, ah don't call it bad luck, but ah has been broke up once or twice workin' around the ice house. Just a broken foot or somethin'—no real bad luck." This absence of misfortune he attributes to his two pennies, which he says are good luck pieces. In fact, he keeps one at home and one in his pocket, just in case.

As he removed his coat to begin his 6 P. M. to 6 A. M. shift as night engineer, Harris mused, "You know, in them days a penny was worth $100 today."

He knows about inflation as well as ice.

Tennessee Supreme Court Librarian, 70, Knows His Law; Went Only To 5th Grade

25 Jan. Fri. 12-27-46

The Call Kansas City, Mo.

NASHVILLE. —(ANP)—Aaron Taylor's youthful ambition was to become a lawyer, but since circumstances prevented his realization of that ambition, he settled for the next best thing—which is almost as good. He is now at 70 years of age librarian of the Tennessee Supreme court and acknowledged one of the men in the state best-versed in law.

Proof that he is one of the best-versed men in the state on law lies in the fact that he has read more law books than most licensed lawyers, and that justices of the supreme courts and leading lawyers often come to him for assistance and opinion on legal problems.

Born on a Giles County farm, May 2, 1876, Taylor took for his first job that of hoeing in a potato patch. He finished the fifth grade at a county school and came to Nashville for a job. He began work as a porter in the state library in 1902, and shortly afterward was placed in charge of the state's law books, which were then stored in the general library at the capitol.

When the new supreme court building was completed in 1936, Aaron was named law librarian on the unanimous consent of the judiciary, state lawyers and the attorney general's office, and moved with this books and assistants to the present location.

During his 44 years of association with the library, except for eight months during World War I when he obtained leave to do war work, he has been poring over the thick ponderous tomes of law, and to date, has read most of the 30,000 books in the library.

Lawyers and justices are so confident of his ability that they need but mention the style of a case and Taylor will make a quick selection of the tome desired, even supplying the exact page on which the desired reference is contained.

He is often sought out to discuss merits of a case that is appearing before the court. A hint that the counsel is on the "wrong" side is heralded as a forerunner of a negative decision from the court. He usually knows from questions asked by a bar member whether he is on the "winning" or "losing" side.

Like all lawyers, he prefers not to discuss cases before they are heard, but occasionally will give the "right" and the "wrong" side. He attributes his faculty for being able to fortell the outcome to "other supreme court decisions in the same type of case."

His ability to find needed volumes instantly lies in the system which he has of indexing books by states and subject matter. All current law volumes are ordered by him for the library as soon as they roll off the press.

Currently his chief interest is in "Christian work." He is a Sunday school teacher of a class of boys whom he wants to help become good citizens. He is also planning to retire from his librarian's post soon, and is training a friend, Luther Hill, to take over. "It won't be too long before I'll have to quit my law," he said. "I can't see near as good as I used to."

The Call Kansas City, Mo. Fri. 12-20-46

QUITE A FOURSOME.—Is comely Mrs. Willa Mae Manning, 19 year-old mother, whose triplet sons, born Dec. 4 and 5, were the first triplets to be born at Douglass hospital. Mrs. Manning and her 20-year-old husband, Ray, have a daughter, Marva Ann, 2, who insists that the three boys are her "baby tutter" (sister). Each baby, weighing in excess of five pounds, would have been of normal weight, if born alone. The usual triplet, according to Dr. C. W. Alexander, who delivered the babies, is from three to four pounds in weight.

THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax

25

Brooklyn Fisherman Lands Mysterious Sea Monster

The Call Kansas City, Mo. Sat. 12-14-46

(See Photo on Page 18)

BROOKLYN, N.Y.—A fisherman's one-hour struggle two miles off Ambrose Light in the Atlantic Ocean last Sunday, resulted in the capture of a horned sea monster which awed all spectators and will furnish "tall" tales for other fisherman for a long time.

Capt. Bill Atkins, a fisherman for 40 years, who crossed paths with the 70-pound sea dweller and caught it, was amazed by the thing's appearance and traveled from fish market to fish market with it in an attempt to have it identified.

Crowds Stare

At police headquarters, he had no better luck, but returned to his boat where a crowded around this strange creature, and then back to correspondent termed it a piscatorial Boris Karloff. It was described as:

Not a Swimming Fish

The American Museum of Natural History says the description is a little gaudy, but in general highly accurate. They call it an "Angler Fish" or "Goosefish," or the "Fishing Frog." Formally it is "Lophius piscatorius."

Weighing 70 pounds, four feet long, two feet wide, except at the mouth the size of a football, flippers like a seal; an antenna a foot long protruding from its forehead and two feet, each equipped with five toes.

It was also pointed out that this

What Manner of Fish Is This?

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

25

Sat. 12-21-46

Capt. Bill Atkins of Brooklyn, N.Y., is shown with the 70-pound sea monster he caught two miles from Flatbush, Brooklyn, last week. He used a net to pull in the monster after catching it on a line from his cruiser, but had to conk it on the head with a grappling hook to kill it. He's still looking for someone to identify it. It has five rows of teeth, four horns on top of its head and an antenna about a foot long projecting from its forehead. The upper side has two feet, with toes. Fins, similar to a seal's flippers, project from its sides.

sea monster normally does not swim, but walks on the bottom of the sea waving its antenna to lure other fish. Captain Atkins says when he and his mate hauled it on deck, it rested a moment, and then began to walk slowly toward them, much to their amazement.

Beautiful Eyes

Captain Atkins then got a hammer and slugged it, after which he came ashore and hung it on his Ford. He also said that the fish was vaguely alive on the following day and he had to slug it again with a two-by-four.

He explained that the rare denizen had beautiful green eyes, but when they stared at him, it was something else. Captain Atkins spent Monday night mounting his specimen.

A VERY QUEER FISH EVEN IN BROOKLYN

The New York Times

25

New York, N.Y.

Rare Denizen of the Deep Is a Mystery More Tangible Than Loch Ness Monster

Tues. 12-10-46

By MEYER BERGER

THE NEW YORK TIMES' ichthyological correspondent was a little breathless yesterday afternoon when he called in from Brooklyn Police Headquarters.

"Fella," he panted, "just pulled up here in an old Ford coupé with the most g'awful-looking fish ever pulled out of any ocean—will you call me back because this is a powerful ichthyological piece and I'm a little short of nickels?"

The fish, it turned out, was pulled in just before dark Sunday two miles off Ambrose Light by Capt. Bill Atkins of 435½ Classon Avenue and his mate, Harry, after a one-hour struggle that exhausted them.

Captain Bill, it seems, brought the monster to headquarters, in the hope that the Police Department might identify the fish. Four fish market men, three pet shop owners and a Mill Basin clam-digger had just stared at it in awe and had given up.

One Look Was Enough

Lieut. Conrad Walter went to the window at headquarters, stared once at Cap'n Bill's deep-sea specimen, then sent the desk sergeant for a glass of water. He looked a little pale around the gills.

Swarms of Flatbush landlubbers crowded up for a look—the fish was lashed to the coupé's starboard fender—but as eagerly backed away.

"Now," said the breathless correspondent, "this thing is a kind of piscatorial Boris Karloff. It's four and one-half feet long, flounder-like, and about eight inches thick. It's two feet wide, except near the tail; weighs about 70 pounds."

The correspondent took a deep breath.

"Now," under his chest he has two small feet—feet, F for Frank, E for Eddie, E for Ezekiel, T for Tom—like a human being. These feet have kind of fingers, or toes. Maybe this was a land animal once. That's what I think."

Cap'n Bill's monstrosity also has: Two antennae, ten inches high and quite brittle; two red two-inch horns back of the eyes; two one-inch horns, one outside each eye, and the mouth——

Football-Size Mouth

"This mouth," said the correspondent, "will take a regulation football without straining. Inside it has five rows of teeth, big in front, smaller toward the back. The tail stands up like the rudder on a C-54."

When Skipper Atkins got the monstrosity aboard the Marion C, he told reporters, it kept fighting until Harry, the mate, softened it with a hammer. The skipper added: "We were sorry we had to do that. He looked at us reproachful."

When the Marion C got to her dock in Jamaica Bay, Harry and the skipper took the monster ashore and lashed it to the fender. This was around 8 P. M. Sunday. At 7 A. M. yesterday—so Atkins solemnly reported—he went ino his yard, where he had the coupé parked, and the fish looked at him sadly.

"Tears come out of his eyes," skipper said, and he wiped away tears from his own. "But around 7:30, just before I started around the markets and pet shops he kind of sighed, and died. I'll stuff him tonight and take him around to Brooklyn Museum tomorrow."

All efforts to get in touch with local ichthyologists in an attempt

THE SEA YIELDS A STRANGE FISH STORY

The New York Times

Capt. Bill Atkins displaying the freak he caught near Ambrose Light

25

EDUCATED SELF FROM BLACKBOARDS

Madison Turns Out En Masse To Honor Veteran Janitor

Atlanta Constitution
Atlanta, Ga.

By BILL BORING,
Constitution Staff Writer.

MADISON, Ga., Feb. 16.—For 50 years his job has been sweeping the floors and laying the fires, and he never received a promotion but because he has done his job well the town turned out en masse to honor him. 2-17-46

He sat there on the platform in the school auditorium, his face showing the strain of what was tugging at his heart and as one by one the prominent citizens of the town extolled his virtues and told of the community's love for him, his head would nod or move slowly from side to side.

John Moreland, the janitor of Madison public school for 50 years, but just now the town's most distinguished citizen, the man whom all of Madison had come to pay tribute, was re-living his past.

SON OF FREED SLAVE

His mind went back to that May day in 1878 when he, son of a freed slave, came into a salaried position—to that day when he first rang the school bell, beckoning the young people of the town to come to the fount of learning. And as the bell would peal out, his heart would swell with pride, for could there be any more important work than this, calling the children of the town to come equip themselves for life?

And so on this the night set aside to honor John Moreland, they told his story, a simple, heart-warming story. They told how John, from the very beginning, considered himself in a position of trust, a part of a great institution, and how he, a religious man, "studied to show himself approved, a workman who needeth not to be ashamed."

So John reasoned unto himself—"What can I do to show myself more worthy of this great trust?" And the answer came that one thing he could do, he could live as his Bible taught him to live and he could win the friendship of the children and when they went out into life, maybe it would leave a good impression.

LETTERS FORM 26 STATES

So John lived the good life, a friend of the children, and it worked out exactly as he thought it would. They told him so by the thousands, in letters from 26 states and four foreign countries. Letters like the one from S. P. Boughton, now living in New York City and now vice president of Western Union Telegraph Company. 2-17-46

"I recall as a tot, some 40-odd years ago, your coming quietly into the first grade room, replenishing the fuel, and quietly leaving again. The grade rooms were always warm and clean. Also, I recall your friendliness to the small fry. From the first week in Madison school until graduation, this same spirit of friendliness which meant much to me, and I am sure did to all in your efficient and loyal service, has been one of the outstanding examples of fidelity I've ever known."

UNCLE REMUS STORIES

John won the friendship of the children and they would ask him to tell them stories, Uncle Remus stories, as he did tonight; and they would ask him to speak to them of other things of life. And John reasoned, the people recalled, that he was becoming an influence among the children of Madison, young people in the formative years of their lives, and he thought of other ways he might better equip himself.

H thought—"I don't know the fine words the teachers use; the way I talk is a bad example on the children. I must do better." So he asked the first-grade teacher if she wouldn't leave each day's work on the board so that after school he could figure it out. That's the way John got a first-grade education. And in the same way he continued on through the second and the third and the fourth grades, until, finally, John was one of the most correct speaking members of the Madison school. 2-17-46

HELPS WITH LESSONS

So when he would talk to his little friends, he would use the fine words of the school teachers and he would put them together as they should be. And the children caught on to this and soon they were asking John to help them with their lessons. He would help them solve tough problems in algebra and arithmetic and parse Latin verbs.

And John thought: I must not always let the children see me in work clothes. I must dress up on occasion, so on football afternoons and on special occasions, John was a regular Chesterfield—wearing the blue serge suit, the stiff collar and black tie which he was wearing tonight. And John made a good impression on the children.

"A great many lives are richer today because of you," wrote Mike McDowell, one of John's little friends who grew up to become prominent in music at the University of Georgia.

So they paid tribute to John tonight as "one of God's favorite children"—a Christian and a gentleman, they said, and in token of their love and esteem, they presented him a check for more than $1,000 and John looked at the check and said:

"A thousand dollars! I've never seen a thousand dollars. I'll have to get acquainted with it. Some folks say that money talks. Well, it does, and this thousand dollars is talking to me now.

"It is saying, John, you're getting sort of old and it will soon be that you'll not be able to work as you have. John, your capacity is waning. Maybe ere long sickness will overtake you and it will be all that the doctors can do to prop you up. 2-17-46

"That's what this thousand dollars is telling me, and it is also speaking in another language. It is the language of sentiment. When I think of how this sum was handed out by eager hands, this thousand dollars is speaking in a language that can't be rated.

"I know you friends will forgive me if I'm awkward and clumsy. I know you'll understand. I'd just like to run off to a secret place and cry."

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Abe Lincoln Tells a Story About an Irishman Named Pat

—By Albert Deutsch

2-13-46

About 90 years ago, a delegation from the Know-Nothing Party called on Abe Lincoln in his law office at Springfield, Ill. The Know-Nothings were a bigot group, rabidly antagonistic to Roman Catholics and the foreign-born. They were at the height of their power, even stronger than the Ku Klux Klan became later. Few politicians or aspirants for political favor dared to attract the displeasure of the Know-Nothings. "American for the native American Protestants," they said.

The lanky, homely-faced lawyer of Springfield turned to this Know-Nothing delegation and asked:

"Who are the native Americans? Do they not wear the breech-clout and carry the tomahawk?" We pushed them from their homes, and now turn on others not fortunate enough to come over so early as we or our forefathers."

Then Abe Lincoln told them a joke (he always had a joke on hand) that was a bit corny, but not without point. It was about an Irishman named Pat.

"Mr. Lincoln," this Irishman asked, "what do yez think of these Know-Nothings?

Lincoln told Pat he didn't hold any truck with the bigoted Know-Nothings, then he asked the Irishman why he hadn't been born in the good old U. S. A.

"Faith," Pat answered, "I wanted to, but me mother wouldn't let me."

In a famous letter to his old friend, Joshua Speed, a conscience-disturbed Kentucky slaveowner, Abe Lincoln wrote in May, 1854:

"I think I am a Whig; but others say there are no Whigs and that I am an Abolitionist. I now do no more than oppose the extension of slavery. 2-13-46

"I am not a Know-Nothing; that is certain. How could I be? How can any one who abhors the oppression of Negroes be in favor of degrading classes of white people? As a nation, we began by declaring: 'All men are created equal.' We now practically read it, 'All men are created equal, except Negroes.' When the Know-Nothings get control it will read: 'All men are created equal, except Negroes, foreigners and Catholics.' When it comes to this I shall prefer emigrating to some country where they make no pretense of loving liberty."

That was an honest progressive,

Douglass and Lincoln

Afro American, Baltimore, Md.

Sat 2-16-46

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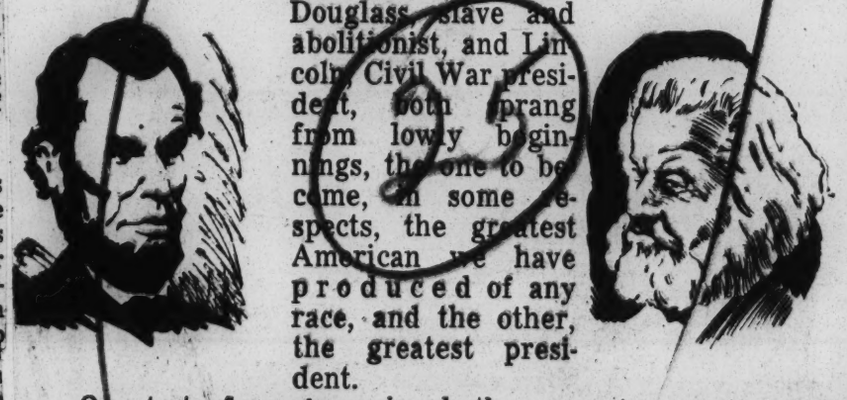

Douglass, slave and abolitionist, and Lincoln, Civil War president, both sprang from lowly beginnings, the one to become, in some respects, the greatest American we have produced of any race, and the other, the greatest president.

One test of greatness is whether or not a man's beliefs and his utterances would be in the main as sound today as they were in his own lifetime. In this respect, Douglass was far ahead of Lincoln.

Douglass toured this country asserting the essential manhood of the slave and his right to freedom and citizenship, while Lincoln hesitated and proposed instead a "Back to Africa" movement, disfranchisement and exclusion from jury service.

Every step of the way, Douglass prodded Lincoln to free the slaves, to recruit them for service in the Army of the U.S., to issue to them the same uniform as to other soldiers and to pay them the same wages.

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Lincoln died first and when the Lincoln monument, the gift of colored people, was unveiled in Lincoln Park, Washington, it was fitting that Douglass should be the speaker. He did not bite his tongue. Sat 2-16-46

Lincoln, he said, was a great man, but one who put the interests of white people first. He never saw humanity whole. Colored people were his children, but at most his stepchildren. Then Mr. Douglass made that historic declaration that "Lincoln is not our man nor our model."

Every American should read "The Life and Times of Frederick Douglass," an autobiography, at least once a year.

Every battle that Douglass fought with Congress, with the President, with the South, with the courts for citizenship, justice and decency, we are fighting today, and we employ the same arguments that he used almost a century ago.

There should be no doubt in the minds of the present generation as to the place of Frederick Douglass in American history. Truly, he was one of the great men of all times.

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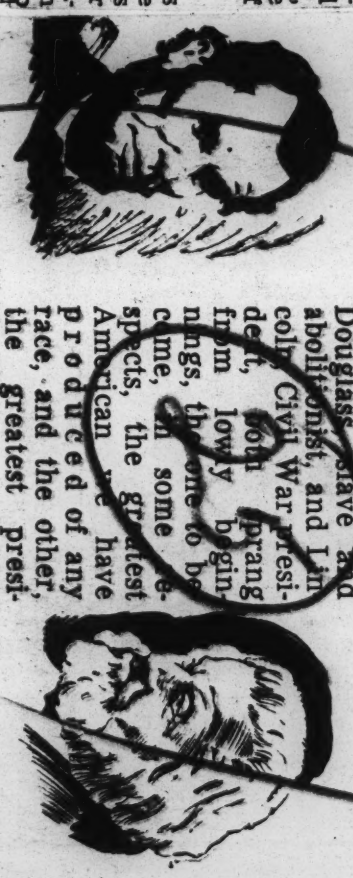

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Abe Lincoln, making up his mind. He didn't know yet quite what he was, but he knew what he wasn't. He was beset by the indecisions and the dislike for taking a positive stand that trouble so many liberals in our day. The time came when he had to make up his mind definitely and fight for a principle. When that time came, he met it.

Just before Lincoln sounded off on the Know-Nothings, the determined, unscrupulous slave-owning Southerners (who by no means represented the majority of Southern people, as Lincoln repeatedly pointed out) had put across the obnoxious Kansas-Nebraska Bill, aided by weak-kneed, cynical and "compromising" Northerners. This bill repealed the Missouri Compromise, which prohibited slavery in new States and territories, and allowed "free choice" on whether they wanted slavery or not. The Northerners who went along to avoid friction only helped pave the way for the Bloody Kansas warfare that followed passage of the bill.

Lincoln knew that the "free choice" issue was a phony. He knew that it was evil to legalize the choice of an evil practice that made us a Nation of hypocrites while avowing the democratic principles of equal rights and equal opportunities.

Now, in our own day, we have had a spectacular demonstration in the successful filibuster against the FEPC bill—of how an aggressive minority, again raising the phony slogan of "free choice," imposes its undemocratic ideas and institutions on a flabby majority. Economic discrimination against qualified job-seekers because of race, creed or national origin violates the fundamental tenets of our basic documents. The evil must be rooted out. Postponement of the issue will not solve it, any more than liberal inaction in Lincoln's day caused slavery to disappear without a fight.

Quadruplets Are Born To Reidsville Mother

REIDSVILLE, N. C., May 23—(AP)—Quadruplets, all girls, were born in Penn Memorial Hospital here today to Mrs. Annie Mae Fultz, 35-year-old wife of a Negro farmer.

Dr. Fred Klenner, who attended at the birth, said the mother, a deaf mute, and all the babies appeared to be getting along fine. The children weighed about three and one-half pounds each.

The Living South

By HAROLD PREECE

Bruce vs. Bilbo

(Copyright, 1946, by New South Features)

The Charleston News and Courier, which drips Confederate brimstone whenever it mentions the inter-racial Progressive Democratic Party of South Carolina, probably won't like to be reminded that it once recommended a Negro for a post in President Garfield's cabinet.

The Negro was Blanch K. Bruce — one of the greatest of Reconstruction's black statesman — a former slave who worthily held for six years (1875-81) the same Senate seat from Mississippi now claimed, according to the best of my knowledge, by that played-out, cuss-crowing, garbage-gobbling old rooster, Theodore G. Bilbo.

'Why should not ex-Senator Bruce receive a cabinet appointment?" the New and Courier asked in 1881. He is equal in ability to the average cabinet officer of these times and bears a higher character personally and officially than nine out of ten of the prominent candidates for public position."

I am indebted for this information to James M. Rosbrow, author of a full-length if, regrettably, unpublished, biography of one of the only two colored Americans — both of them from Bilbo's Mississippi—who ever sat in the United States Senate. The other Negro senator, succeeding to the seat deserted by that hangman of John Brown, Jefferson Davis, was Hiram R. Revels, grandfather of my friend, Revels Cayton, now administrative secretary of the National Negro Congress.

I would liked to have seen Mr. Rosbrow's book come off the press as a fitting climax to Negro History Week which we have just celebrated. We need that biography of Blanch K Bruce to shut that rattlebox which Bilbo calls his mouth. We need it to shut up today's editors of the Charleston News and Courier who sneer at the very idea of democracy.

I don't have the good fortune to know Mr. Rosbrow personally, but he is invited to write me in care of this paper if he sees the column.

Now, a people are foreseeing their future, which is the New South, shaping up in South Carolina when I attended the Progressive Democratic party convention, last fall, and heard speaker after speaker invoke the memories of heroic Negro leaders like ex-Congressman Robert Smalls and slave leader Denmark Vesey.

The Earth Gives Up Denmark

For the great men of our past are not dead, brothers who build with my people for the New South. Does not the World tell us that the earth shall give up its dead when the great and mighty shall fall into the mudholes of Mississippi, and the humble shall be exalted? — as were your fathers and my fathers back in Reconstruction.

I know that the earth has given up Denmark Vesey because I've seen him, calling himself by another name, stand up in a shanty in Arkansas and tell his brothers to lay down their hoes until the planters paid more money for cotten chopping. I know that it has given up Robert Smalls because I've seen him, calling himself Assemblyman Hulan Jack, stand in the New York state legislature at Albany and fight victoriously for a state fair employment practices act.

An Osceola McKaine, who made the Charleston News and Courier see the ghosts of Reconstruction in its print shop by running for the U. S. Senate on the Progressive Democratic party ticket, makes me think of Blanch K. Bruce. For Osceola McKaine, like Blanch K. Bruce, believes in the world-wide fraternity of the oppressed, believes in unity between my people and your people in order that your children and my children — citizens of that New South living again now that Reconstruction is rising from the earth to haunt Bilbo — may have the chances to live and work together that were denied us of this generation.

Now, it just isn't enough for us to match the name Bruce against the name Bilbo. That's too much like one kid saying to another, "My daddy can lick your daddy." Let's measure what Bruce stood for against what Bilbo stands for and see who was the better man. Let's measure them by principle and then let the awakening South determine which of these two men from Mississippi it is ashamed of and which it is proud of.

Bilbo wants to "deport" all Negroes to Africa when, he himself, ought to be deported back to the mudholes. But Bruce pointed out in 1878 that:

"The Negro of America is not African but American — in his physical qualities and attitudes, in his mental development and biases, in his religious beliefs and hopes, in his political concepts and convictions he is an American. He is not a parasite but a branch, drawing life from the great American vine, taking on the type of American civilization and adapting himself to the genius of her institutions."

Bilbo writes insulting letters, worthy only of an idiot, to Italian-Americans and Jewish-Americans. Bruce, who was a good citizen of America because he was first a good citizen of the world, fought the bill to exclude Chinese from the United States as, today, he would have fought our invasion of awakening colored China by Harry Truman's Marines.

Bilbo believes that citizenship should be limited to white Protestant Anglo-Saxons — and only the upper few of them. Bruce believed that all Americans should help run their country and was one of the very first to urge citizenship for the American Indian.

He will be remembered forever as a man. But Bilbo will be remembered no longer than a crawfish in a mudhole.

Rights and Duties In A Democracy

By LUTHER P. JACKSON

Senator William N. Stevens

THIS is the story of William N. Stevens of Petersburg, Virginia, a man who achieved distinction in the political affairs of this state seventy-five years ago. He held positions in the Republican party organization, held membership in both houses of the General Assembly, and finally sought to gain a seat in the Congress of the U. S.

Advancement was not especially difficult for Stevens because he represented a district of Virginia where on election day the black Republicans outnumbered and outvoted the white Democrats. By profession he was a lawyer. Though born and reared in Petersburg, he spent the greater part of his political career in the adjoining county of Sussex and in the town of Suffolk. Stevens was a brown-skinned man who dressed like a prince. To everybody this lawyer, officeholder, and party leader was known as Senator Stevens.

DR. JACKSON

The senator belonged to a free Negro family whose membership in the church, ownership of property, pursuit of useful occupation, and belief in education extended back several generations. His parents and grandparents belonged to the Gillfield Baptist Church; his father, Christopher B., and grandfather, Alexander, owned real estate; his father built houses, his grandfather operated boats; and both could read and write.

* * *

Alexander, who was born in 1781, married Mary Curtis, under a license, in 1809; and their son, Christopher, likewise married under the laws of the church and the state. One of his sons, William Nash, the future senator, was born about 1850. Possessing this rich heritage, Senator Stevens was highly qualified to represent his people in the General Assembly. Following in the footsteps of his forebears, he improved his education after emancipation, bought property in Petersburg, and deeded one piece to his mother as a gift. He was the first man of his race to practice law in Suffolk. Successful he was as a lawyer and politician partly because he was endowed with the ability to speak. He might even be styled an orator.

Since Stevens was an educated man, owned property, and knew how to win the favor of the masses he was easily elected to the legislature of Virginia—first to the House of Delegates in 1869 and two years later to the Senate where he remained until 1882.

What did Stevens accomplish during his years in the lawmaking body? Like many of the Negro officeholders of his day some of his bills and resolutions were designed solely to benefit the members of his race, while others were designed to benefit all of the people.

One practice which Stevens and all the colored members in the legislature bore grievously was the punishment of the petty crimes of Negroes by whipping at the whipping post. Beginning with the introduction of a bill by Stevens in 1870 to abolish this relic of barbarism, these members finally succeeded in having this form of punishment abolished in 1882. Stevens also sought to end the practice of excluding Negroes from jury service and to end racial discrimination in general.

* * *

Though a thorough race man, the senator displayed greater ability perhaps in sponsoring legislation for the general welfare. He introduced bills to regulate charges on small deeds of trust, to allow married women to testify in certain cases, to prohibit commonwealth attorneys, sheriffs and county treasurers from holding other offices, and to exempt manufacturing concerns from the payment of taxes for a specified time. This last measure he felt would "tend to the enhancement of the material prosperity of the commonwealth."

The greatest accomplishment of the senator from Sussex lay in two measures which have benefitted the Negroes in Virginia until this day. These were the State College for the higher education of the race situated in Petersburg on one hill, and the Central State Hospital for the care of their insane situated in Petersburg on the other. The State College was the pet project of Alfred W. Harris, Negro from Petersburg; the hospital was the pet project of Senator Stevens. His contribution to the house bill of Harris was merely to quicken its passage in the Senate. His role in the hospital was that of patron of the bill. Nearly all the white members of his party urged the adoption of the hospital bill, but it happened by chance that a Negro, and one from Petersburg, urged and promoted its passage.

This valuable legislator died early

25 1946

—Staff Photo.

'I Allus Carries a Pin in My Mouth'
Uncle Freeman Rivers, of Cochran

Sports Historian Reveals

Robinson Not 1st Negro in Org. Ball

Washington Tribune
Washington, D.C.

Historians are usually skeptical of "firsts." When Branch Rickey of the Brooklyn Dodgers signed John Roosevelt Robinson for his Montreal Club, Jackie was heralded as being the first colored player to break into organized baseball. Immediately the chroniclers began to search the records.

From Oberlin College came a lengthy discourse showing that a number of Negroes played in organized baseball as early as 1880. One of the famous Negro pitchers of that day was George Stovey, who won 35 games in one season for Neward in the old International League and set up a record that has never been equalled.

At Oberlin College, Moses Fleetwood Walker is acclaimed as the first Negro to play professional baseball in the major leagues. "Fleet" Walker prepared for college in 1877 and was admitted to Oberlin in 1878. He attended Oberlin for three years and spent two additional years at the University of Michigan although graduated from neither. He won his letter from Ann Arbor in baseball in 1882 and 1883.

Tues 3-12-46

Oberlin began playing baseball in 1868, but not until 1881 was inter-collegiate baseball played. In the first game played in the new field dedicated in October, 1880, "Fleet" Walker and Weldy Walker, brothers were regulars. "Fleet" was catcher for the varsity nine.

Joins Toledo

In 1883, "Fleet" Walker joined the Toledo Ball Club, then a member of the Northwestern League, a minor league operating west of the Alleghenies and including Toledo, Saginaw, Bay City, Grand Rapids, Peroria, Quincy, Springfield and Fort Wayne. Toledo opened its season on the home grounds on May 5, 1883, with Thomas J. Poorman pitching and Walker receiving. In that game, which constitutes Walker's debut as a professional, he hit one two-bagger, scored one run, was credited with 8 put-outs, two assists and no errors. During the season, he caught 60 games and had a batting average of .251. During this season, Walker caught the pitching of Henry "Hank" O'Day of later umpire fame.

In 1844, Toledo secured a franchise in the old American Association, which operated as a major league from 1882 to 1891 and consisted, at the outset, of clubs from New York, Columbus, Louisville, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Toledo, Brooklyn Pittsburg, Indianapolis and Washington—the order in which the teams finished the season of 1884. Walker, then a "big leaguer," played in 46 games and again batted .251.

Walker played one of his worse games at Louisville with the St. Louis Club on May 5, 1884. He made 5 errors. The "Blade" reported that spectators "hissed" and "insulted" Walker "because he was colored." The "Blade" also said, "Walker . . . is one of the most reliable men in the club but his poor playing in a city where the color line is closely drawn as it is in Louisville . . . should not be counted against him." When the Louisville club played in Toledo later, the team was so roundly booed that the "Blade" found it necessary to remind its readers that the Kentucky club was composed of gentlemen and was not responsible for the conduct of the Louisville people.

Harry T. Burleigh Sings 'The Palms' For 53rd Year

Chicago Defender
Detroit
Sat 4-20-46

NEW YORK—The 78-year-old grandson of a Maryland slave sang "The Palms" for the 53rd consecutive Palm Sunday here last week at St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church.

He was Harry Thacker Burleigh, distinguished singer and composer, who sang Faure's anthem for the first time in 1894 after being chosen from 60 applicants for baritone soloist for the church.

Burleigh sang also from 1900 to 1925 in the choir of Temple Emanuel here. He sings in Hebrew, Italian, French and German, as well as in English, and has sung before such notables as Theodore Roosevelt, the Archbishop of Canterbury and King Edward VII.

Brunswick County Man Eats, Sleeps With Pin In His Mouth to Aid His 'Thinking,' He Says

Wilmington, N.C.
Evening Star

By Paul Saunier, Jr.
Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

COCHRAN, April 28—"Uncle" Freeman Rivers leaned back in his rocking chair, scratched the fuzz on the top of his shiny old head, opened his mouth and took out a straight pin.

"Why, sartinly," said the 71-year-old Brunswick County Negro. "I allus carries a pin in my mouth. I eats with it, I sleeps with it. Makes me think better."

"Taint for chillun, though," he added.

Asked to demonstrate the position in which he carries a pin, he obligingly replaced it, maneuvered it a moment and then reopened his mouth, knothole fashion, so that the spectators could see inside.

It was standing straight up, point toward the roof.

Asked if he wasn't afraid of the painful consequences of a sudden blow under the chin, Uncle Freeman closed his mouth with a snap.

"I ain't studdin' on nobody hittin' me that way," he said indignantly.

How many pins he's swallowed in the course of all his thinking operations he doesn't know, but he reckons them in the hundreds. They've never hurt him, he says, because they've always gone down head first. Whether they turned around later he never knew.

"Uncle" Freeman's education took him about a quarter of an inch into the Third Reader, he explained, and included a three-year period as an express driver in New York City, where all the people are "in a flyin' fit." He arrived in New York at the age of 23, carrying 55 cents and six cold biscuits, which lasted him the 10 days he spent finding a job.

He first got interested in pin-carrying from watching his father, Freeman Rivers, Sr., who kept the inhis mouth the extent of his long life. The elder Rivers died at 92, from'nomain causes.

Now a carpenter, "Uncle" Freeman travels to and from work on a biycle, at prodigious speeds famous all over Brunswick County. A 40-mile-an-hour attempt to locate him one afternoon resulted in the sentence, "he passed here a minute ago," being pronounced from the door of every crosscoads store for a 10-mile stretch. That's because "Uncle" Freeman says, people in cars stop to ask questions, whereas he just "keeps peddlin'."

The pin-carrying and wheeling and peddlin' darky lives with his wife in a home on woodland path about 15 minutes walk, city speed, from

BLACK REPUBLIC'S ELDER STATESMAN

Chicago DuSable

Haiti's Great Grandson Lives In Haiti

PORT AU PRINCE, Haiti—The Haitian with a greater motive for visiting Chicago than any other foreigner has not given up hope of getting there even though he will be 88 years old in March.

He is Joseph Jeremie, whose grandfather on his mother's side of the family was Jean Baptiste Point du Sable, first resident of the City of Chicago.

The dean of Haitian statesmen has held almost every public office in the national government for 7 years, and during the recent January revolution was proposed as provisional president of the republic.

No longer active in public life, he is far from a recluse. Every morning at 5 a.m. he goes to mass at a Catholic church for which he donated the land. The rest of his day is devoted to completing his memoirs, 500 pages of which he has already written.

His reason for being unable to visit Chicago is that "I've been too busy." And his record bears him out.

He was elected to the Chamber of the first constitutional assembly, minister of war, judge of the high court, minister of justice, minister of public instruction, foreign minister and in 1911, following a revolution during which the president and cabinet were expelled, he was minister in charge of all the departments of the state.

Of all the Americans he has met, and they have been legion, he was

Knew Douglass

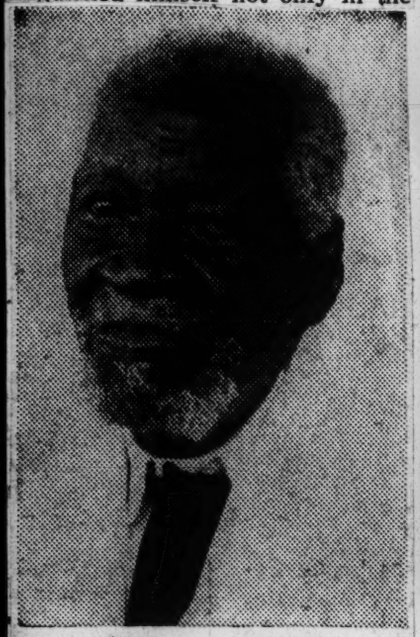
most impressed by Frederick Douglass, with whom he feels he had a lot in common. He does not, however, compare himself with the great patriot.

The most enjoyable assignment of his long career, he told me, was serving as a member of the Haitian Committee for the Chicago Centennial Exposition.

"Every hour of the time I spent helping to assemble the exhibit for that great occasion, I enjoyed because of my great love for Chicago. I dearly wish I could have accompanied it to the United States, but other responsibilities made it impossible at the time."

Writes Books

Educated as a lawyer, he has distinguished himself not only in the



JOSEPH JEREMIE

Deputies, the lower house of the National Assembly. Since that time, he has served as secretary of field of government, but has written a score of books, and in 1881 founded a newspaper "The Perseverence."

His family is one of the oldest in Haiti. His mother, Marie Francoise Theamene du Sable, was a native of Port au Prince. His paternal grandfather, Pierre Jeremie, was general of the Haitian Army under Petion in the south and distinguished himself in the Battle of Jacmel.

As a young man, he fell heir to large grants of land in Port au Prince, most of which he has given either to the government or the church.

The only recognition he has ever received as the great grandson of du Sable came in 1934 when Edourd Scott, widely known Chicago artist, did a portrait of him in oil.

Few here know of his relationship to du Sable, and it is just as well, for he has needed no distinguished ancestry to make him one of the nation's most beloved citizens.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton Fields in the South . . . Back Thousands of Years Before Christ.

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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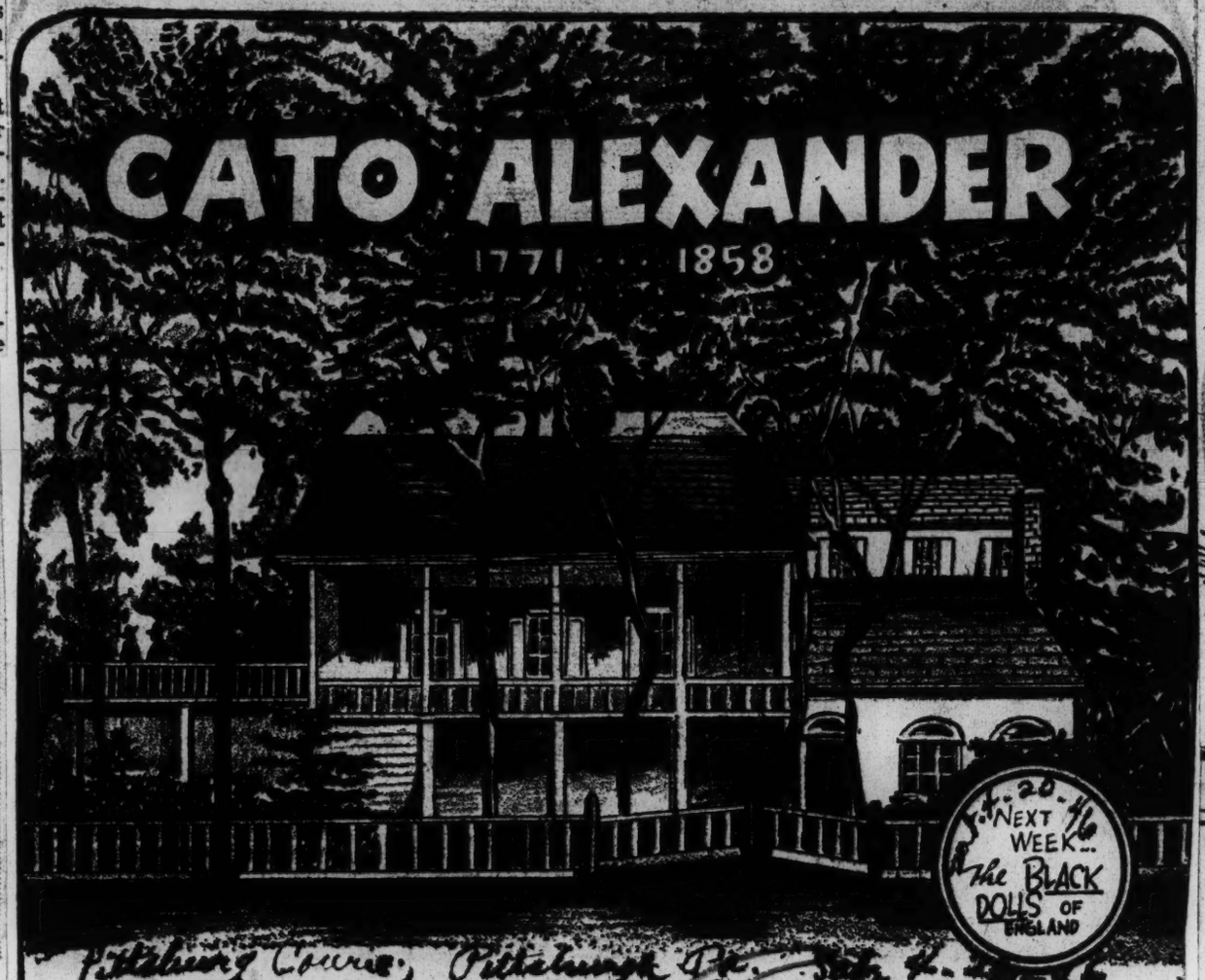


AN EX-SLAVE WHO BOUGHT HIS FREEDOM, WAS NEW YORK'S MOST NOTED TAVERN-KEEPER AND CHEF FOR 48 YEARS. HIS PLACE TO WHICH WAS ATTACHED A SPLENDID BALL-ROOM WAS THE POPULAR RENDEZVOUS FOR THE RICH, THE FASHIONABLE AND THE SPORTING-BLOODS... POEMS WERE WRITTEN ABOUT HIM. ONE WRITER SAID, "THOSE WHO TASTED HIS TERRAPIN, FRIED CHICKEN, CURRIED OYSTERS, ROAST DUCK, OR DRANK HIS NEW YORK BRANDY PUNCH, HIS VIRGINIA EGG-NOG.... WONDERED HOW ANYONE WHO OWNED HIM COULD SELL HIM EVEN TO HIMSELF." WILLIAM DUNLAP, NOTED ARTIST AND PLAYWRIGHT OF THAT TIME WROTE, "NOT TO KNOW CATO'S IS NOT TO KNOW THE WORLD." AT CHRISTMAS HE MADE BARRELS-FULL OF PUNCH IN RELAYS... GENTLE, GENEROUS, OBLIGING, HE WAS BELOVED BY ALL AND MADE A FORTUNE.....

What About Negro DARs

Editor: It will probably amaze and shock the DAR to learn that there are several thousand Negroes eligible for membership. More than 5,000 black troops fought in the Revolutionary War. Would the descendants of Crispus Attucks be eligible? And what about Peter Salem? Peter was Washington's hero at Bunker Hill. His unerring rifle laid low Major Pitcairn who was leading the British charge up the hill. Loss of their leader disorganized the British and won the battle. And there were those blacks at Valley Forge with Washington, and at Yorktown. Because of this the DAR controversy seems rather stupid and pointless.—EVERET FREDERIC MORROW.

Mother and Quad Reported Doing Well in Hospital

REIDSVILLE, N. C. — (ANP) — All was reported well last week with Mrs. Annie Mae Fultz, 36, and her quadruplet daughters in Memorial hospital, according to her physician, Dr. Fred R. Klenner.

Mrs. Fultz gave birth to the quadruplets here last Thursday. There was only 13 minutes different in the birth of the first and last of the quads. The births were recorded at 1:15 a. m., 1:20 a. m., 1:25 a. m., and 1:28 a. m. They weighed in the order of birth three pounds and eight ounces; three pounds 13½ ounces; and the last two three pounds and 11 ounces each.

Mrs. Fultz' husband, James, was awakened at their home on Thomas S. Ray's farm to be informed about his new distinction of fatherhood at 54. Fallin back into bed, he said:

"I've never heard of so many babies in all my life."

His grandmother, who is 100 years of age, commented: "Ain't that a mess of babies."

If the quads can survive for 10 days, they have a chance of normal life, Dr. Klenner said. Their mother, educated at the State Deaf and Dumb school at Raleigh, lost her speech and hearing when she was stricken with meningitis at four years of age.

The quadruplets are said to be the first ever born here. Six more children make up the Fultz household, but all were born singly. Both parents have twin brothers.

THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax

THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax

which may have no bearing upon the unusual births which occur once in every one million cases, medical science disclosed.

25 1946

INTERESTING PEOPLE — By Geo. L. Lee

Saint Louis Argus, Mo.

Ninety-One Years Young!

Saint Louis Argus

MAJOR R. R. WRIGHT

ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING MEN OF OUR TIME WAS BORN IN SLAVERY. WITH HIS FAMILY HE WALKED OVER 200 MILES TO GO TO A SCHOOL NEAR ATLANTA, GA., AT THE AGE OF 11 YEARS. AT 23 HE GRADUATED FROM ATLANTA UNIV. AND ESTABLISHED SCHOOLS. HE WAS THE FIRST PRES. OF THE GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE. AT 67 HE RETIRED FROM THE COLLEGE AND FOUNDED THE CITIZENS AND SOUTHERN BANK-TRUST CO. TO-DAY AT 91 HE IS STILL THE FIRST AND ONLY PRESIDENT.

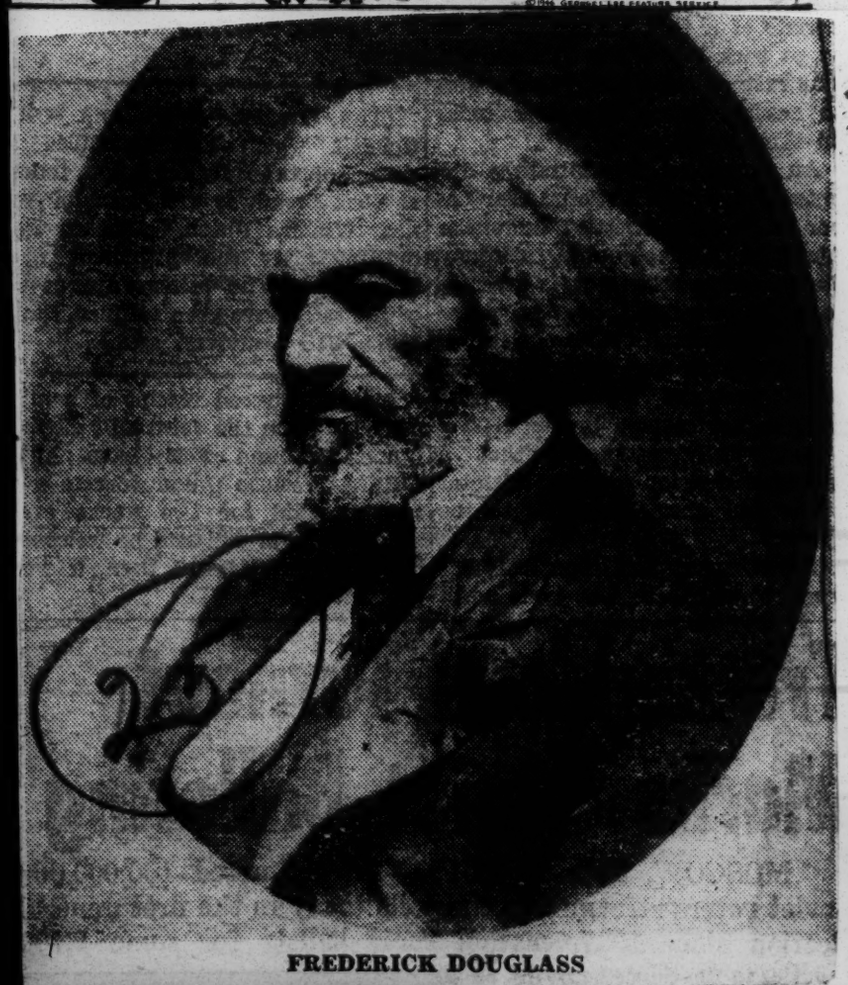
BANKING SUCCESS

AT 67 WHEN MOST MEN ARE QUITTING HE BECAME A BANKER.

3-29-46

THE SCREEN ACTRESS IS THE FIRST AND ONLY NEGRO TO WIN AN ACADEMY OF MOTION PICTURE ARTS AND SCIENCE AWARD FOR "THE BEST SUPPORTING ROLE IN 1939" IN THE PICTURE "GONE WITH THE WIND."

HATTIE McDANIEL



FREDERICK DOUGLASS

The Failure of Reconstruction: A Speech by Frederick Douglass

Daily Worker — New York — 2-11-46

[This is Negro History Week. In honor of that occasion we print below an excerpt from Frederick Douglass' West India Emancipation Speech, delivered at Elmira, New York, on Aug. 1, 1880. —The Editors.]

It is a great thing to have the supreme law of the land on the side of justice and liberty. It is the line up to which the nation is destined to march—the law to which the nation's life must ultimately conform. It is a great principle, up to which we may educate the people and to this extent its value exceeds all speech.

But today in most of the southern states, the 14th and 15th Amendments are virtually nullified. The rights which they were intended to guarantee are denied and held in contempt. The citizenship granted in the 14th Amendment is practically a mockery, and the right to vote, provided for in the 15th Amendment, is literally stamped out in face of government. The old master-class is today triumphant, and the newly enfranchised class in a condition but little above that in which they were found before the rebellion. 2-11-46

Do you ask me how, after all that has been done, the state of things has been made possible? I will tell you. "Our reconstruction measures were radically defective. They left the former slave completely in the hands of the old master, the loyal citizen in the hands of the disloyal rebel against the government.

Wise, grand, and comprehensive in scope and design as were the reconstruction measures, high and honorable as were the intentions of the statesmen by whom they were framed and adopted, time and experience, which try all things, have demonstrated that they did not successfully meet the case.

SUPREME QUESTION

In the hurry and confusion of the hour, and the eager desire to have the Union restored, there was more care for the sublime superstructure of the Republic than for the solid foundation upon which it could alone be upheld. To the freed men was given the machinery of liberty but there was denied to them the steam to put it in motion. They were given the uniform of soldiers but no arms; they were called citizens, but left subjects; they were called free, but left almost slaves.

The old master class was not deprived of the power of life and death which was the soul of the relation of master and slave. They could not, of course, sell their former slaves, but they retained the power to starve them to death, and wherever this power is held there is the power of slavery. 2-11-46

He who can say to his fellowman, "You shall serve me or starve," is a master and his subject is a slave. This was seen and felt by Thaddeus Stevens, Charles Sumner, and leading stalwart Republicans; and had their counsels prevailed the terrible evils from which we now suffer would have been averted. The Negro today would not be on his knees, as he is, abjectly supplicating the old master class to give him leave to toil. Nor would he now be leaving the South as from a doomed city, and seeking a home in the uncongenial North, but tilling his native soil in comparative independence.

Though no longer a slave, he is in a thralldom grievous and intolerable, compelled to work for whatever his employer is pleased to pay him, swindled out of his hard earnings by money orders redeemed in stores, compelled to pay the price of an acre of ground for its use during a single year, to pay four times more than a fair price for a pound of bacon and to be kept upon the narrowest margin between life and starvation. 2-11-46

When the Hebrews were emancipated, they were told to take spoil from the Egyptians. When the serfs of Russia were emancipated, they were given three acres of ground upon which they could live and make a living. But not so when our slaves were emancipated. . . . They were sent away empty-handed, without money, without friends, and without a foot of land upon which to stand.

No Party

Harbut served Man o' War his usual 4:30 a.m. breakfast, as he has for 18 years, then posed for a picture taking him for a walk (*see cut*). A few days later, 60-year-old Will Harbut suffered a stroke that paralyzed his right side, took away his eyesight. He would not be at the party this week when the greatest race horse of them all turned 29.

Associated Press

MAN O' WAR & FRIEND
They don't move so fast any more.

Will Harbut, Man o' War's ancient groom and greatest admirer, had a set speech when he led visitors (50,000 a year) to the special stall at Faraway Farm, Ky. It went something like this, with asides to his charge: "Heah he is, ladies and gen'men. Come heah, Red. . . Stands 16 and one-half hands high. . . I say, come heah you old Red."

After siring 383 registered foals, Old Red doesn't move so fast any more. There is no longer money in his genes. He serves no more mares, gets out to pasture only three hours a day. Last week, Willeducation.—At 24, Rillieux he-

Magazine tells of scientist who preceded Carver

NEW YORK — Before George Washington Carver, there was a Negro scientist in Louisiana who was largely responsible for the development of modern methods in sugar refining, according to George P. Meade, a Louisiana sugar refiner writing in the Scientific Monthly. 6-8-46-Sat.

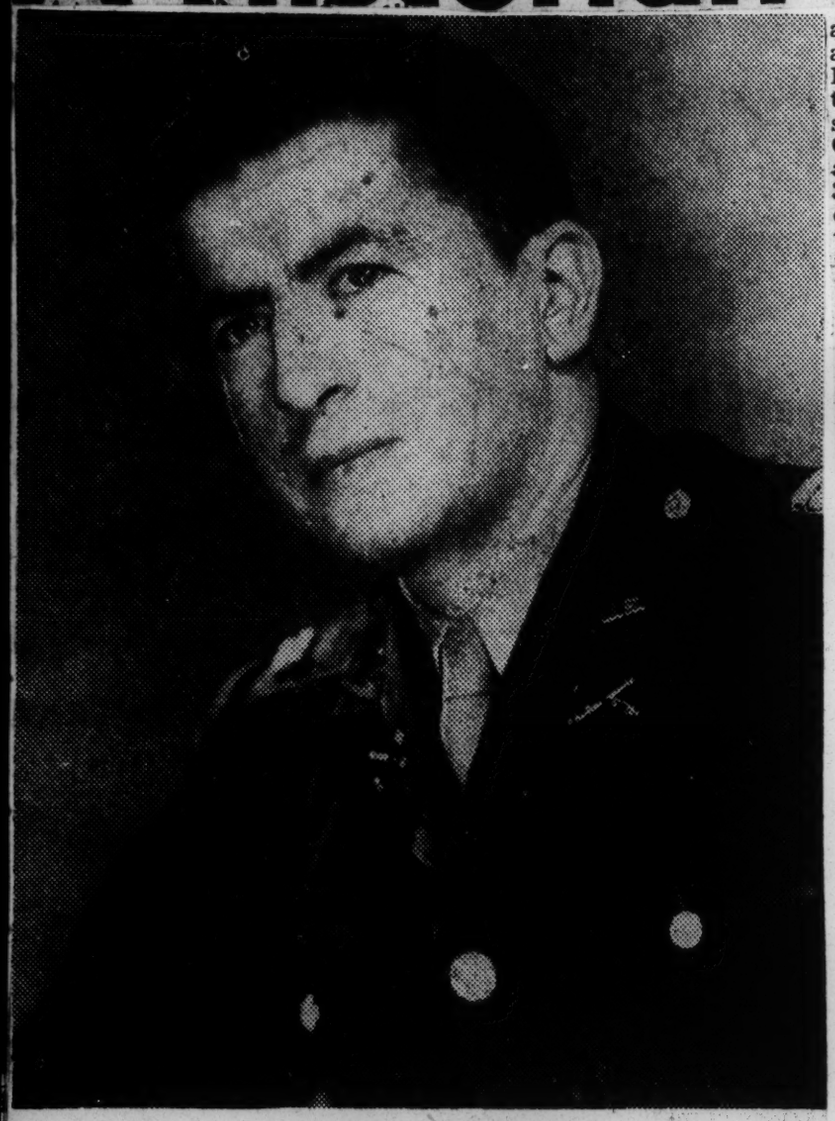
He was Norbert Rillieux, born in 1806 of a wealthy white father who recognized his scientific aptitude and sent him to Paris for an education. At 24, Rillieux became an instructor in applied mechanics at a Paris technical school. His great contribution was in the boiling juice from one steaming vessel to another. The Rillieux method is the basis of sugar refining today. Among other things, Rillieux placed the old method of evaporation in which slaves used long ladles to transfer the boiling juice from one steaming kettle to another. The Rillieux equipment for collecting the vapors, re-evaporated them again and again, and was finally successful in 1845. His apparatus worked on the drainage of the low-lands of New Orleans and deciph-

ered Egyptian hieroglyphics. In his old age, he studied sugar refining, perfecting new evaporation again, perfecting machinery which he lost through patenting difficulties.

He was never a slave, but restrictions on the movements of free Negroes caused him to move to France about 1860. He died in 1894.

AMERICAN VIEWPOINT

A Historian Comes Home



HERBERT APTHEKER

NEW YORK—The return of Capt. Herbert Aptheker to his home in Brooklyn from the armed services is an event of interest to thousands of Defender readers.

Aptheker, who served four years with the artillery, including eight months of action in the Ruhr zone, will be remembered as a pioneer historian in the sphere of Negro historiography.

For 10 years his pamphlets have been circulating all over the nation, especially in Negro and white labor circles, and his Columbia University Press book, "American Negro Slave Revolts," is now in its third printing.

In view of the fact that Aptheker has already plunged into a new work, "A History of the Negro in the War Against Fascism," his years in the service, including one year with a Negro regiment, have more significance than the average white man's war work.

Lecturing In N. Y. Schools

Back in New York only a few weeks, he has already begun lecturing at the Jefferson and George Washington Carver Schools, and beginning in April, a Guggenheim Fellowship he was recent awarded, will take effect.

Capt. Aptheker has been writing Negro history for 10 years, ever since his student days at Columbia. His work has appeared in the educational and theoretical journals of the Negro, and though a young man, he ranks with the foremost of the white allies of the Negro.

This correspondent knows of nobody who has applied himself with more energy and ability among whites battling for Negro rights.

My interview with Aptheker was in Harlem. It was the captain's first trip to the community since his return to civilian life, and we wandered about the streets as the historian told of his service with the Negro regiment, his views of the South, where he was stationed, and his feeling about developing events in the political arena.

Aptheker is a stockily-built chap of medium height, buoyant of manner and mentally very active.

Served With Negroes

When he first entered the service he was placed with Negro troops, as he had asked to be, and here is what he told me:

"I was very happy to get the assignment with Negro troops. In all of my interviews and records I let the War Department know that that was my interest and desire, and upon graduating from Officers Candidate School I was assigned to what was then the 350th Field Artillery Regiment, an element of which still remains as the 350th Field Battalion. I served with them as a battery officer, anti-tank platoon commander and battery commander for 11 months at Camp Livingston, La.

"The problem of so-called 'trouble' never seriously bothered me because I felt sure that if mutual respect existed, cooperation and comradeship would result, as they did.

"I served thereafter with white artillery units on maneuvers and in combat and never did I find more proficient and more capable artillerymen than was that battery of Negroes with which I had the honor to begin service with.

Reunion In Europe

"Incidentally, in Germany after the shooting was over I learned the whereabouts of the 350th Field Artillery Battalion and visited them. I had a pleasant reunion with many of my fellow soldiers and learned that the battalion had been through the Rhineland and Central Germany campaigns and performed therein with skill and fortitude."

A few of the men with whom Aptheker first served in Louisiana knew of his pamphlets, and soon all the Negroes knew that Aptheker was an ally and had been such in civilian life.

Atheker protested against the segregated eating arrangement in the mess hall among the officers, and, unable to change that, he himself ate with his own battery. He differed with certain white officers over these matters, and convinced his own subordinate white officers that he would not tolerate any discriminatory manner. They learned that Aptheker meant this.

"There was a very low venereal disease rate while I was there, and only one AWOL case," he said. "It was officially noticed that 'Aptheker's battery had a low AWOL rate.'

"There was a Jim Crow problem in transportation, but we supplied our own trucks," he explained and the men didn't at least have to come to grips at all times with Jim Crow busses.

Aptheker added:

"The men resented Jim Crow. In our orientation sessions it was a constant topic of discussion. After we got to know each other well some of the men would burst out against the second class citizenship and restraints to which they were confined. I tell you that it was a teriffic task psychologically and even pysically to attempt to lead and train these men and prepare them to fight **foreign** fascism. The men were, however, keenly aware, generally speaking, of the political issues involved in the war, more-so in my opinion than in analogous white troops."

See War Gains Great

Did he think the Negro had made gains as a result of the war? He answered:

"I think the gains of the Negro people during this war and as a result of the victory achieved have already been enormous. First, it must be clear to everyone now that had Naziism triumphed, Maidenaks and Dachaus would today be universal, and with so many millions of prospective victims their ovens would be operating on a seven-day, 24-hour basis. The struggle for liberation, had the fascists won, would today be back at a basic elementary level such as inspired Gabriel and Nat Turner.

"The peoples' struggles that today create the headlines from Egypt and India and Africa and the West Indies and Indonesia and on a hundred picketlines in America are evidences of strength and determination and of a maturing of the political and economic understanding of humanity.

"In these struggles and as a mighty integral part of that strength stand the Negro people. Their organizations are today more numerous and more militant and more effective than ever before. In addition all people's organizations such as the Southern Conference for Human Welfare, the Citizens' Political Action Committee and the CIO have a considerable concentration of Negro membership.

Lauds Trade Union

"Certainly the single greatest development in American life directly associated in the struggle against fascism is the organization of trade unions. And precisely here participation of the Negro people has been outstanding. I need but mention the fact that now well over 800,000 Negro men and women are members of the CIO and that today in the battles of that organization for the welfare of America those Negro members are among the most determined fighters.

"The same truly phenomenal progress is apparent in the political field, for not only do the very considerable Negro minorities in such cities as New York, Chicago, Detroit, Washington and Los Angeles exert an enormous influence on the politics of those cities and their surrounding regions but also in the South today the Negro people are playing an absolutely leading role in the growing efforts not only to achieve their own equality but also to bring basic democratic practices to the Southland as a whole.

"Never has there been so widespread an interest in and concern about Negro people as there is today. We live in an era very similar to the decade which preceded the Civil War. The United States cannot afford the hypocrisy and the schizophrenic madness that has warped its life and weakened its vitality.

South Not Hopeless

"More and more people, white and Negro, are learning this through life every day."

Capt. Aptheker had much to say about the South:

"There is much stirring and growth in the South. And it needs to receive more publicity than it has. So many northerners think of the South as a complete miasma of arch reaction and hopeless apathy at best. This is wrong. Perhaps indicative of that type of thinking is the recent selection by three different groups of people to be honored for their contribution toward bettering Negro-white fellowship.

"In all three cases, that of the Chicago Defender, the Schomburg Collection of the New York Public Library and the New Masses, there was an absence of Negro and white people living and working within the South itself.

Cites Southern Leader

"I suggest that such people as Osceola E. McKaine, a Negro of South Carolina, who led the partially successful fight in his own state for equalization of teachers salaries, who helped organize the Progressive Democratic Party there, who ran for United States Senator and who carried on an aggressive campaign for election throughout his state on a most progressive platform and who received 4,000 votes, who today leads in the efforts in his own community to abolish the poll tax and institute a secret ballot, who has helped in organizing white and Negro workers in the furniture and tobacco industry and is now state representative of the Southern Conference for Human Welfare, has done at least as much as Frank Sinatra or any other man or woman in the practical day to day activities to better human relationships.

"And may I point out he has done these things in South Carolina while living there which makes his work certainly not less difficult than it would be if he were located on some northern campus.

"I cite Mr. McKaine only as an example. There are many other individuals such as Harry Strozier, a white Georgian, and associate editor of the Macon News, or Reul Stanfield, another white man, organizer of the 1100 Negro and white Charleston workers who have stood shoulder to shoulder for many months in their battle with the American Tobacco Co., for higher wages, collective bargaining and the end of discrimination as between Negro and white in compensation.

Collecting Historical Material

"Along these lines let me mention the New South Lecture Committee, sponsored by Negro and white southern organizations which, during the past few months, has given the people of Charleston the opportunity to hear such southerners as Aubrey Williams, Clifford Durr, and Dr. Charles S. Johnson. These men have spoken in a Negro church before a mixed audience indiscriminately seated ranging in numbers from a low of 500 to a high of 1,000."

Capt. Aptheker believes it will take some years before he completes his story of the Negro in the war against fascism, and doesn't know now exactly what his conclusions will be, but the foregoing should be indicative. He is a great one to gather up documents and letters which contain important historic information. He welcomes all such correspondence and urges that all those with information to write him at 1015 Washington ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Negro Woman Feted On 120th Birthday

LYNCHBURG, May 21—More than 100 white and negro well-wishers gathered Sunday in front of the little frame house occupied by Martha Payne, Negro, who was observing her 120th birthday.

While photographers for a national news magazine flashed photo bulbs in front of her wrinkled face, unblinking "Aunt Martha" presided in front of a cake whose 120 candles scorched the white icing as brown as a toasted marshmallow.

Presents included a fifth of whiskey and a pound of butter, as well as a shiny new pipe with a pound of "sto-bought" tobacco to replace the corncob and homespun she usually smokes.

Berrien County Clay-Eating Addict Bares Facts of Dangerous Practice

Constitution

BY BILL BORING
Constitution Staff Writer.

NASHVILLE, June 19—Here's a report on the clay eaters.

Perhaps, like me, you didn't know people ate clay, so to begin with I'll brief you on what I learned in the thick volumes at the Library.

Ever since the apes, man has been eating clay and other earthy substances. The practice is known scientifically as "geophagy"—a term covering the eating of plain dirt as well as clay.

WORLD-WIDE HABIT

As a rule, but not necessarily a hard-and-fast rule, clay eaters are people of low culture. The habit is world wide.

There are a few people in Georgia, as well as in other States, who eat clay. I ran into some of these clay eaters in Berrien County. They are found in other Georgia counties, too.

The clay eaters of Berrien County are Negroes. They are not the rank-and-file Negro, but a special sort. They are looked down on by people of their race.

If the extensive clay diggings along the banks of the Withlacoochee River, which flows near here, are an indication, more and more people are taking to eating clay.

It used to be, the people here say, where small groups would walk out to the river to dig their own. Today, "eating clay" is hauled away by automobile and by truck.

BAD HABIT

If the practice is growing in strength, as indicated, that is bad. Eating clay is a bad habit to fall into, according to science. It brings on idiocy, severe dysentery, hookworm, palpitation of the heart and causes your skin to turn yellowish-green in hue. In the end, the practice will kill you.

Science gives no explanation of why people eat clay or dirt other than those who just seem to want to. Clay, of course, contains iron, magnesium, silica, potash and other elements, but not in such a form, specialists say, as to be assimilated.

I talked with one of the Berrien County clay eaters. She was an addict for five years, she said, but finally quit it because she knew it was killing her. I shall not give her name because people who eat clay are ashamed of it and because, she said, she successfully kept the secret from her husband.

"All the dirt eaters I knew," she said, "were women. It seems that a certain time in a woman's life there is an urge to eat clay. Something just draws you to it. I had a hunger for it.

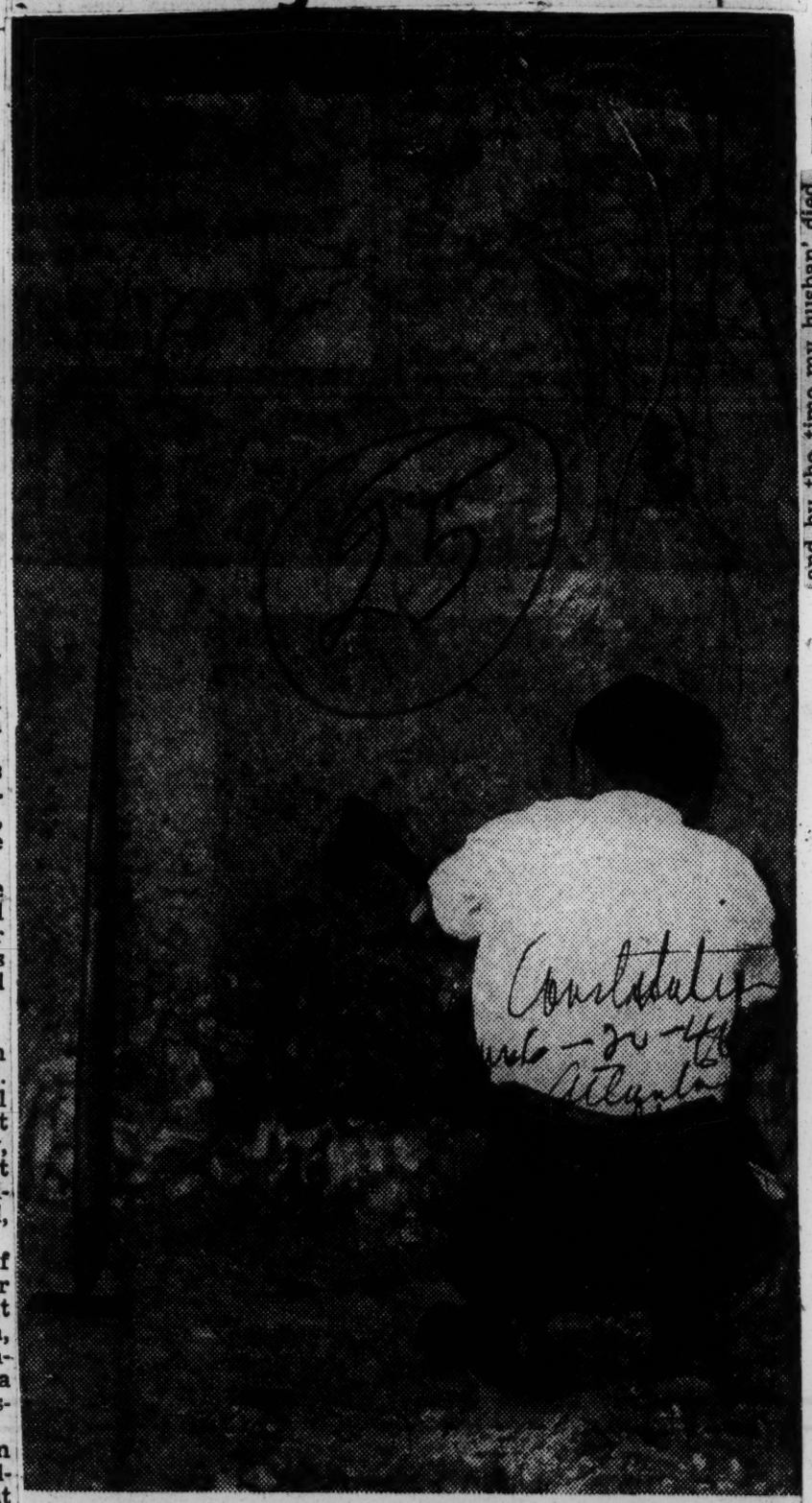
SATISFIES CRAVING

"The first clay I ate satisfied something in me. It left me with the same feeling I got from dipping snuff. It didn't do anything to me, it just satisfied my craving for it.

"I would go to the river and dig my clay. I liked the yellow clay, but most people like the clay that's streaked red and blue. I would sneak it home and hide it in the house. When my husband wasn't looking, I'd take a teaspoonful of it. I'd do this after each meal.

"I know that it was habit forming, for I'd be very nervous when I couldn't shake my husband to get to my clay. I never took more than a teaspoonful, but some people eat it in hunks.

"I don't know how I started it other than something just drew me to it. I quit after losing weight and getting hookworm and stomach trouble. I knew it was killing me, so I quit. I wanted it for a long time after quitting, but don't anymore."



Constitution Staff Photo—Pete Roton

A SOURCE OF "EATING DIRT" IN BERRIEN COUNTY—Here is one of the excavations of the clay eaters of Berrien County. Nicks in the sides of clay banks may be seen along the Withlacoochee River bottoms. The clay is of mixed color—yellow, red and blue.

'Mammy Sue' Has Raised 24 Children to Date; Now at 73, Would Like to Have 'Some Mo'

Richmond, Va. Times-Dispatch

By Paul Saunier, Jr.
Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

DELTAVILLE, July 3—The rain was driving hard against the old whitewashed boards of Sue Townsley's dilapidated 15-foot-square shanty, set back in a tangle of weeds from a Middlesex County road, and a knock on the front door brought a bit of sage, though muffled, advice through the wall.

"Doan nobody come in no house on e wind side," said a voice. "Come roun' t'other do'."

Viewed through t'other do', 73-year-old Sue, a kindly Negro who has raised 24 children, only two of them her own, appeared as a frizzle-topped silhouette against the front window panes. Her gray hair was done up in little braids, some of them standing almost perpendicular to her head, and she was lying atop an old bed, a battered picture-magazine in her lap.

A question on her child-rearing brought forth a three-toothed grin and a hearty laugh.

"Man, I done raised some chil'run. My soul," she exploded. "An' I'd like to get some mo'."

Started 61 Years Ago

It all started, Sue explained, when she married, 61 years ago.

"I marr'd a man what had four head of chil'run then," she said, "an' we had two more by me. Then people knew I like chil'run, an' they start givin' 'em to me, and by the time my husban' died, we was raisin' 10."

The other 12, which number includes four grandchildren, she raised in her present shanty, which she bought with "the change" her husband left her.

"You know," she said pensively, "when my husban' was livin' it was like I was in heaven. After God sep'rate us I jes' had to keep some chil'run 'roun to keep me comp'ny."

Sue was born in the Hardyville area, she said, and lived there, near Wilton, and near Hartfield during her early married life. None of those places is near her present home, she said (despite the fact they're in the same county), but, "My Gawd, they way down the road!"

"By the time I was raisin' that great storm of chil'run," Sue continued, "I was livin' at North End."

Sent All to School

"An' I sent ev'ry one of them to school ev'ry day and Sun'ny school ev'ry Sun'ny," she emphasized, leaning forward and clapping her hands together.

"An' ain' nobody ever paid me for raisin' no chil'run, 'cause I jes' like 'em."

It took Sue a few moments to remember all the names of all the young'uns she brought up, even though most of them came to her in infancy.

"Now they was Beatrice an' Esther an' Carrie Lee an' Virginia," she said, counting on her fingers, "what was my husban's chil'run. An' they was Clara an' Estelle, what was mine. An' Jeannette and Verna an' Lizabeth an' Pagey an' Pearl an' Dorothy an' David an' Laura an' Pernell an' Frank an', Robbie an Ida an' Bertha."

"How many that?" she asked, having lost count for the moment. Once caught up, she continued.

"Then they was Daniel an' Latha an' Ruth an' Mary Lou," she said. "They's one missin'."

"That girl from Gloucester," she said after a moment. "Dora."

Bertha Left Year Ago

As far as Sue knows, most of them are either "dead, marr'd, or rambled off." David and Daniel both brought wives to live with Sue for a while. "'fo they built for theyselfs." Bertha left only a year ago, for marriage and Baltimore.

Sue has made her living in many ways: nursing children, washing and celaning for Summer residents, working in a near-by tomato cannery and picking vegetables. She is known throughout the area as "Aunt Sue," and averages several visitors a day, both white and Negro, who bring her supplies "an' a little change fo' de pot." The county welfare board also helps out with a small monthly check.

Sue Townsley Raised 24 Children, and Would Like More
'People Knew I Like Chil'run an' Started Givin' 'Em to Me'

"If 'twan't for de nice folks out here, I doan know what I'd do," she said with a big grin. "I guess ol' Sue'd be daid."

Her friends have continually tried to force her to leave the pasteboard-insulated shanty in which she's lived for 20-odd years, but she's adamant about staying there.

Wants Another Child

"It was a little bigger, when I had 10 chil'run here, but a couple rooms burnt off the back not long ago," she explained. "Good thing, I guess, cause it lef' it jes' my size."

Sue can't get around as well as she used to, she said, because she "got butchered up in a automobile." That's one reason she wishes she could get another child to raise, despite the local welfare department's view that she's a little old for it now, and doesn't have suitable living quarters.

"I'm tired of stayin' by myse'f," she said, "an' I'd cert'ny like another chile. A little country gal 'bout 'leven, big enough to go to de sto', an' I'd raise her to a woman an' sen' her to school like th' others."

"I ain' got much any more," she said thoughtfully, looking out the window at the rain.

She was quiet for a moment.

"But I'd be awful good to her," she concluded, poking a finger at a little stream of water running down inside the pane.

KNOWN TO BE MORE THAN 97, Edward Rembert Wingfield, interviewed at his Mount Meigs home near Montgomery recently, declared his firm belief is that "hard work is youth-giving" and far more effective than any so-called scientific discovery which promises to lengthen life.

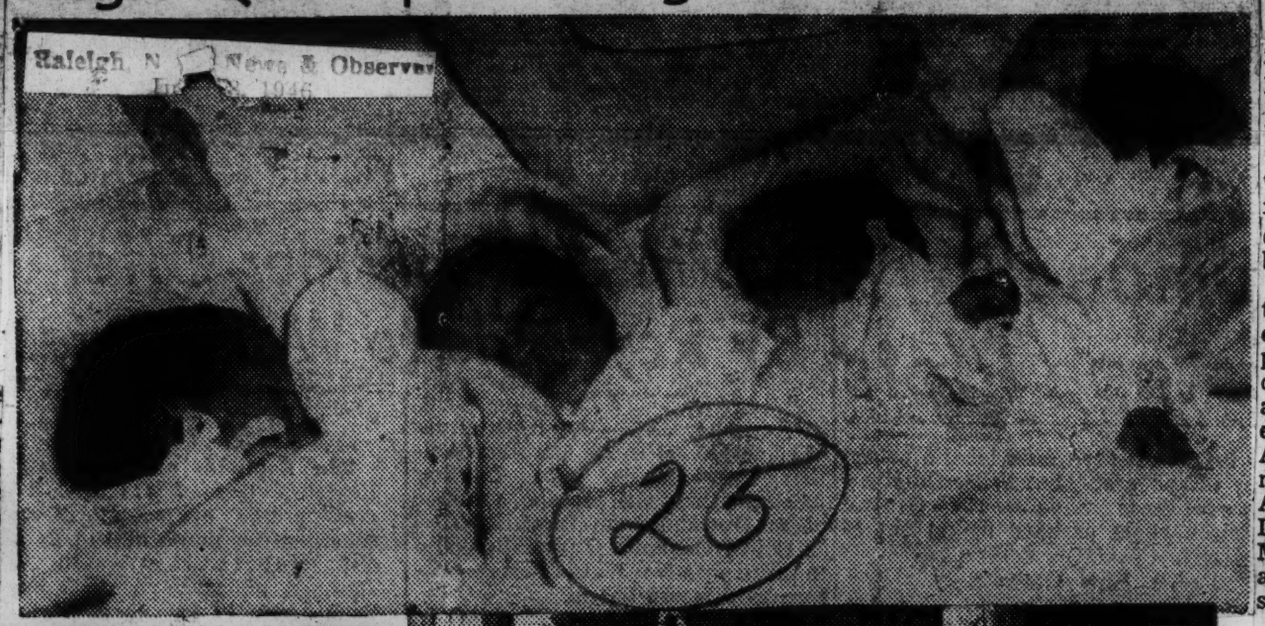
The father of 13 children and grandfather of 36, "Uncle Ed" has outlived four of his children and his wife by 35 years.

Residing with his son, J. R. Wingfield, 72, "Uncle Ed" rises early and is active most of the day. He spends the day weaving "corn shuck" baskets, mats and chairs, and making a type of horse collar which he designed himself.

The horse collar, used exclusively at the Alabama State Reform School for Negroes, where his son is superintendent, is characterized by a deep hem which prevents harness parts from slipping.

"Uncle Ed," who isn't really certain of his age knows that he recalls Civil War days when he was a slave on the old Wingfield plantation at Ramer, and believes he was about 12 when Lee surrendered.

Negro Quadruplets Doing Fine at Two Months



Identical quardruplets born May 23 to Pete and Annie Mae Fultz of Rockingham County, the "Four Marys" continue strong and healthy at Penn Memorial Hospital in Reidsville. Pictured above shortly after their birth, they are Mary Ann, Mary Louise, Mary Catherine and Mary Alice. Lower left are the parents, and lower right are their six brothers and sisters: Dorothea, 16 years old; Charles, 12; George, 14; James, 2; Bernard, 9; and Frances, 8.

By BILLIE JACOBS WRIGHT.

The four Fultz sisters of Reidsville, only living identical Negro quads on record in the world, remain unchallenged today as the world's outstanding quadruplets.

The quadruple girls born to Adsayed Ahmed Peykar, 70, and his wife, Hoghra Bakhchebozorg, 50, of Teheran, capital of Iran, are of the Aryan race.

The progeny of William Thompson, World War II veteran, and Norah Carpenter Thompson, much publicized couple and parents of quadruplets are Anglo-American whites. Of these quads, there were three girls and a boy who died.

The four Fultz girls are rarer as quadruplets than the Dionne sisters in some respects. They are full-term babies, identical in looks and identical sisters by virtue of being double twining twins, and they have no known rivals on record in the medical world.

The Dionne quintuplets were premature babies and are rivaled by a set of quintuplets in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

It is one of the unexplained biological facts that quads are seldom born to Negro parents; and when this does happen, the babies usually are premature and seldom live. Medical records claim that the Fultz quads are the seventh set of Negro quads born in the United States. None of the other sets lived more than forty-eight hours; some were still born.

Thriving and Healthy.

The Fultz sisters though small at birth are thriving and healthy at two months old.

They were born May 23 at Penn Memorial Hospital in Reidsville to a deaf-mute mother, Annie Mae Fultz, 38, and James "Pete" Fultz, 59, sturdy farmer living a few miles out from Reidsville in the Monroeton section.

The unusual circumstance of birth of these identical sisters to the hard-working tenant farmers has completely revolutionized the mode of living for the Fultzes. Pete will eventually move his family to another farm where the already famous babies will have complete isolation, full protection, and every modern convenience, in a quiet country home with freedom of the outdoors and woods, as they grow.

Fresh Air and Sunshine.

The Fultz quads who are becoming known as the "Four Marys," all of them having been named Mary with a different middle name, are still exact duplicates. In their private nursery at Penn Memorial Hospital, they continue to have day and night nurses doing private duty in constant watch over them.

Their schedule for each 24 hours is as monotonous as that of any other babies, which means that they are as normal as any baby could be. They are now taking four ounces of Pet Milk formula in seven feedings in 24 hours. They have been fed only Pet Milk furnished by Pet Milk of St. Louis since they were born. For 20 days immediately after birth they were fed by medicine dropper two teaspoons of milk formula which was gradually increased to the present four ounce bottle feedings.

At birth they weighed: Mary Ann, the least one, three pounds and eight ounces; Mary Louise, three pounds and thirteen and one half ounces; Mary Alice, three pounds and eleven ounces; and Mary Catherine, three pounds and ten ounces. At one month, each had shown a normal gain as indicated: Mary Ann, four pounds, six ounces; Mary Louise, four pounds, twelve ounces, Mary Alice, four pounds, ten ounces; and Mary Catherine, four pounds, seven ounces.

Weights Double.

Today at two months old the babies' weights are about double. Their present weights are as follows: Mary Ann, six pounds, one ounce; Mary Louise, six pounds, nine ounces; Mary Alice, six pounds, ten ounces; and Mary Catherine, six pounds, three ounces. The smallest baby is no less healthy than the other three.

Dr. Fred R. Klenner of Reidsville, who delivered the four babies in exactly thirteen dramatic minutes, now breathes calmly again and states matter of factly only this, "At two months the Fultz quads are progressing as satisfactorily as any single birth babies. They have never been sick a day in their lives."

Dr. Klenner will be retained by Pet Milk Company as long as the babies need medical observation.

The hospital where the quadruplets were born underwent a record-breaking number of births last Sunday and Monday. Four babies were born within four hours Sunday morning, and that number was duplicated exactly during the afternoon and evening. Four babies had been delivered in the hospital the previous Friday and Saturday. But with his record standing at 12 for three days, the indefatigable stork brought another four babies Monday, July 22.

Reports are that excited fathers fell into military formation for their pacings, that the downtown cigar supply was exhausted and that nurses on the maternity ward were keeping babies in dresser drawers for lack of proper accommodations.

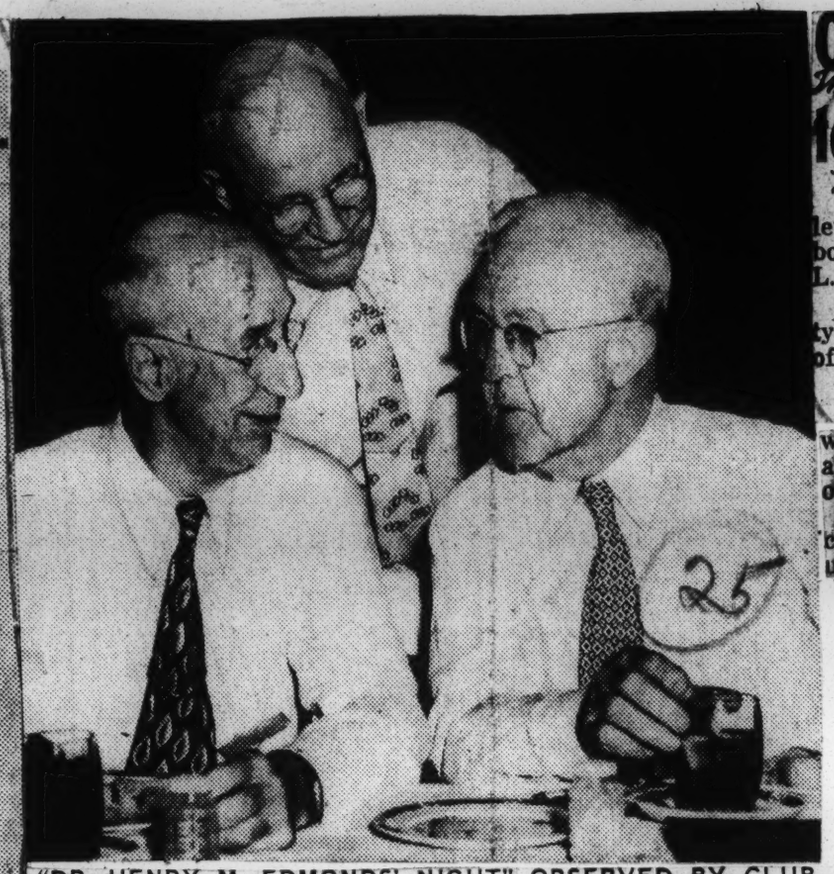
Isolated in their own nursery, the Fultz quadruplets remained oblivious of the week-end baby blitz.

Rare Siamese Twins Born Dead

The Afro-American

Baltimore, Md. Sat. 11-2-46

Dr. W. B. Greene, Petersburg, Va., physician, points out how Siamese twins, born dead to a Chesterfield County mother, were skeletally joined at the breast bone and facing each other. They differ from the original Siamese twins, who were joined by cartilage at the breast bone, with o enabdomen. These twins had a common breast bone, which is very rare. Dr. Greene was able to save the mother, although the twins were dead at birth.



"DR. HENRY M. EDMONDS' NIGHT" OBSERVED BY CLUB—Shown above seated, left to right, C. S. Bissell, who introduced Dr. Henry M. Edmonds, dean of Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., who spoke at the meeting last night of the Men's Club of the Independent Presbyterian Church, which he founded. Standing at the back is Retiring President Holland Cox, who presided.

Dr. Edmonds Speaks Of Humor Given To South By Negroes

"During these days when the Negro is giving us trouble and will continue to give us more and more let us go back to those early plantation days in the old South and not forget that we owe him a debt of gratitude for his song and his humor," Dr. Henry M. Edmonds, one of the South's greatest humanitarians, the founder of the Independent Presbyterian Church and now dean at Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., told the Men's Club of the Independent Church meeting last night in the church dining room.

Introduced by C. S. Bissell, Dr. Edmonds recalled the days of his childhood and youth on his father's plantation in Sumter County. He told how his first friends and the first people he knew aside from his family were the Negroes working on his father's farm and in his home. Dr. Edmonds said, "Their language was the first I learned. I have never been able to get away from the gratitude for those early days when they fed me and did not poison me; looked after me and did not let me fall, taught me and did not corrupt me.

"Those were stiff days during and after the Civil War," the speaker reminded his audience. "We would have survived without the Negro, but the South would not have been the same without the Negro's great music and his distinctive sense of humor."

* * *

DR. EDMONDS THEN CONTRASTED the typical American humor, which consists of exaggeration and the Negro wit, which depends many times on the misuse of a word or using a colorful picturesque word in description or explanation.

To illustrate the latter Dr. Edmonds told of the Negro mammy who had been having trouble with her husband and when asked why she left him replied, "Well suh, I reckon I jest lost my taste for him."

Dr. Edmonds gave examples of all types of Negro humor, the philosophical, the jesting, the religious, etc. To illustrate the jesting variety, this minister told of the time Monsignor Eugene Sands got off the train at the Terminal Station and the Negro porter walked up to him and started brushing him off, saying, "Anything I can do for you, Senator?" To which the Monsignor replied, "I'm not a senator." The porter thought a minute—"Well then maybe you is a Colonel." "No I'm not a Colonel either," Father Sands answered. "Well then what is you, Suh?" "I'm a Monsignor," was the reply. "Well I didn't know what you wuz, but I sho knew you wuz a face card," the Negro beamed.

In closing, Dr. Edmonds read a Negro sermon and the following typical Negro prayer:

"O Lord, we come this morning
Kee-bowed and body-bent
Before thy throne of grace.
O Lord—this morning—
Bow our hearts beneath our knees,
And our knees in some lonesome valley.
We come this morning—
Like empty pitchers to a full fountain,
With no merits of our own.
O Lord—open up a window of heaven,
And lean out far over the battlements of glory,
And listen this morning.

The following officers were elected at the Men's Club meeting last night as Retiring President Holland Cox presided: Walter Bouldin, president; Charles S. Northen, Jr., vice president; Alfred M. Shook, treasurer, and Malcolm H. Smith, secretary.

Quadruplets Born to Oregon Couple

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md. Sat.

PORTLAND, Ore. — Quadruplets, two boys and two girls, were born on Aug. 22 to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tigner, here.

Attendants at Multnomah County Hospital reported the condition of mother and children as "fine."

Father Unemployed

The smallest of the four weighed four pounds eight ounces and they totaled 20 pounds 13 ounces.

Mrs. Tigner has three other children. The father, is listed as unemployed on hospital records.

Carnation Milk gives $25,000 to Oregon quads

Tribune
Los Angeles, Calif.
Sat. 9-7-46

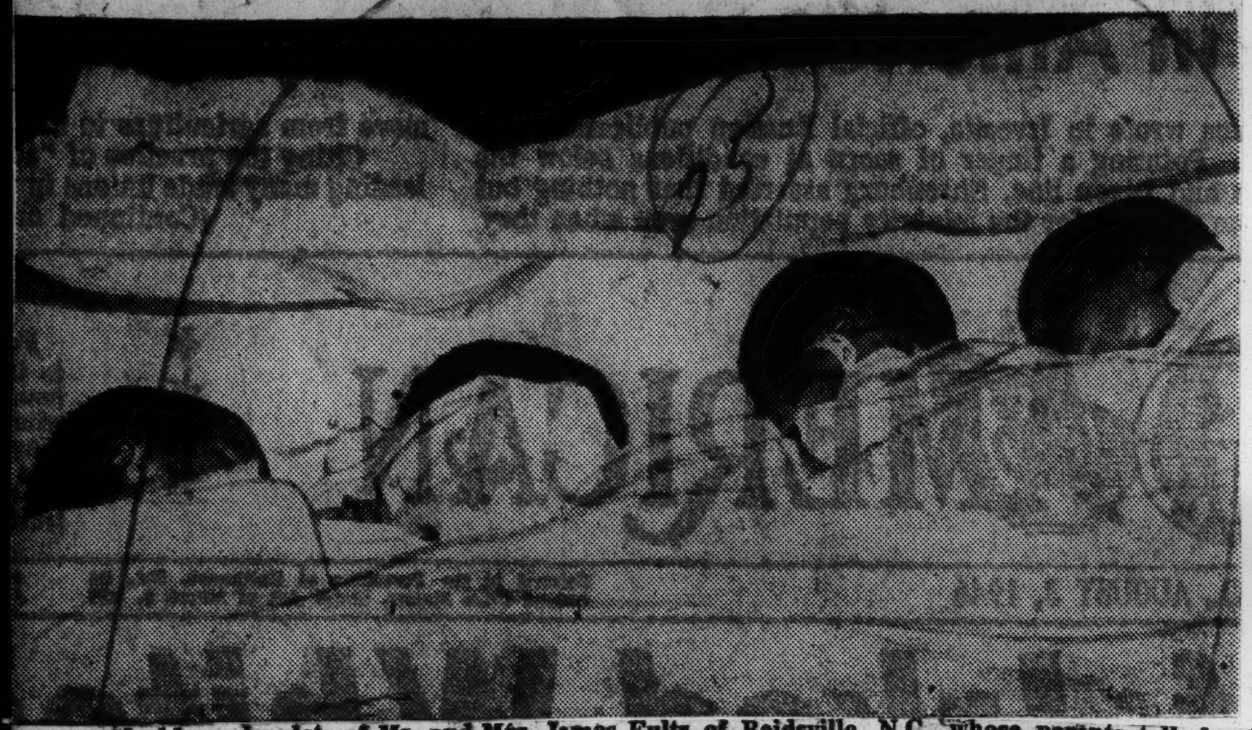
PORTLAND, Ore. — Portland's Tigner quadruplets, born only a couple of weeks ago, already have $25,000 in the bank.

The fortune was given them by Carnation Milk co. in exchange for advertising rights, with the approval of probate Judge Amby C. Dickson here last week.

Judge Dickson approved the contract, along with a petition naming attorney Alton J. Bassett as the quads' guardian, when their father, L. D. Tigner, assured him that both he and his wife understood provisions of both documents.

The contract calls for a $4,000 cash payment and monthly $175 payments, plus an ample supply of canned milk until 1951 or longer, if required, and specifies that Tigner cannot use more than 10% of the money for himself, his wife, and their three other children.

Parents of These N.C. Quads Talk for Afro



Two-month-old quadruplets of Mr. and Mrs. James Fultz of Reidsville, N.C., whose parents talk for the AFRO in the accompanying exclusive story by Ralph Matthews.

Father of Quads in N.C. Donated 142-Acre Farm

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.
Sat. 8-3-46

By RALPH MATTHEWS

REIDSVILLE, N.C. — (AFRO Bureau)—For the first 40 years of his life, James Fultz, father of the now famous Fultz quadruplets, had determined to be a bachelor and then suddenly changed his mind.

"I was just lonesome, I guess," was the way he explained it, but he can give no explanation at all as to why, in selecting a mate, he picked a wife who was both deaf and dumb.

All Are Happy

In spite of her handicap, however, at the age of 22 when he started courting her, Annie Mae, his wife, was a pretty and sweet natured girl who could make him a good housekeeper.

That's what Jim Fultz, a rugged backwoods farmer, wanted more than anything else.

nite personality traits, she is careful to put each one back in her proper crib before taking another one out.

The quads are visited constantly by doctors, scientists, and newspaper people, but to date some of their younger brothers and sisters have not laid eyes on them.

"We just seldom get up to Reidsville," explained the father, admitting at the same time that most of his 54 years have been spent within the confines of his own county.

Prolific Family

James Fultz with all of his ten children is, by his own admission, just a minor league player in his own family.

Three of his brothers have 15 children each, with one brother, Cicero, boasting of two sets of twins, and another brother, Newton, with three sets, but all of brother Rube's children came one by one. Between the four brothers they have 55 children in all.

Tells of Shock

Jim Fultz chuckles when he tells how he was apprised of his bountiful blessing the night the quads arrived.

"I was lying in bed about three a.m." he said, "when my brother drove down here from Reidsville and woke me up.

"'Get up, man,' he said, 'and come on to the hospital. You've got a whole gang of children down there'."

Feeding Problem Solved

"A gang?" I said, "rubbing my eyes. How many?

"'Four,' he answered."

"Four," I cried, "Good, God Almighty, where did they come from?

"'Darn if I know,' replied my brother. "Well, anyway, I got up and drove to the hospital, and I couldn't believe my eyes. It looked like the room was full of babies.

"They had them stretched lengthwise of the bed. I wondered how I was ever going to feed all of them," Fultz said.

Future Farmers

In spite of all of his problems, James Fultz is a happy-go-lucky man and the idol of his children.

I made a poll of the youngsters, asking them what they hoped to be when they grew up. From the oldest to the youngest, they braced themselves proudly and answered, "I want to be a farmer like papa."

For his year's work, if his crops are good, "papa" will earn about $500.

I found him early last Thursday morning on the farm of Roy Turner, a white farmer near here, whose 140-acre tobacco crop Fultz is working on a 50-50 basis.

Turner lives in the big house up on the main road, and Fultz lives back in the woods in a three-room shanty with his wife and five of his children.

The quads, who arrived, unexpectedly two months ago, are still in the Penn Memorial Hospital here, and will probably not join the family circle until after their tenth birthday.

Gets Big Farm

Fultz has signed a contract with the Pet Milk Company giving them jurisdiction over the quads until such time when they will be completely out of danger of child diseases.

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

But not only do the quads themselves profit by this arrangement, whereby they are assured of all the comforts of life, the Fultz family will profit, too.

Fultz, who has worked all his 54 years as a sharecropper, living first on one white farm after another, has been given a 142-acre farm of his own with a fine big house in which he hopes to move his family as soon as he harvests his present crop.

This, too, is a gift from the Pet Milk Company.

Excellent Mother

Although she has lived in silence since she was eight years old, Mrs. Fultz is a good mother and can ascertain the slightest wish of her little brood just by watching the movements of their lips.

Even in the night when alone at home, she can tell when they are in pain, and they are all healthy and well.

Sat. 8-3-46

The eldest daughter, Dorothy, was married at 16, and lives with her husband, George, who is 14, and helps his father on the farm. He admits rather bashfully that he has never been to school and has no particular craving to go.

To Educate Children

"But he's going this year," snapped his father reprovingly. "I couldn't get no schooling myself, but I want my children to have some."

The other children, all scampering about shoeless and in the lone pair of overalls which constitutes their wardrobe, are Charles, 12; Bernard, 10; Frances, 8, and James Jr., 2.

All Named Mary

All of the quads have been named Mary with the variation coming in their middle names. They are Mary Ann, Mary Louise, Mary Catherine, and Mary Alice.

Miss Flossie Savage, a graduate nurse from the E. Richardson Hospital in Greensboro, N.C., has been employed by the Pet Milk Co. to devote her entire time to the quads.

She finds her job interesting, and said her charges are fine, normal children, and are gaining weight rapidly. She admits that, in spite of her daily vigil, even she has difficulty in telling them apart.

Center of Interest

Until they begin to develop defi-

Your History

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The Courier

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton Fields in the South . . . Back Thousands of Years Before Christ.

By J. A. Rogers
Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

PERRY B. JACKSON

OHIO'S FIRST **NEGRO JUDGE** APOINTED TO **CLEVELAND MUNICIPAL COURT** IN 1942 AND ELECTED FOR A 6 YR. TERM. IN 1945... GRADUATED WESTERN RESERVE UNIV., MAGNA CUM LAUDE. FORMER MEMBER OF **OHIO STATE LEGISLATURE** AND OF **CLEVELAND CITY COUNCIL**; ALSO **SECRETARY** TO DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC UTILITIES... PUBLIC SPIRITED HE IS ASSOCIATED WITH SEVERAL CHURCH AND WELFARE ORGANIZATIONS AS THE Y.M.C.A.; THE CLEVELAND CITY-WIDE CHURCH FEDERATION; THE URBAN LEAGUE; THE NAACP; THE BOY SCOUTS; PHYLLIS WHEATLEY ASSN. PROMINENT IN ELK AND MASONIC CIRCLES.....

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IN 1788, MASSACHUSETTS WARNED ALL FOREIGN BORN NEGROES, EXCEPT SUBJECTS OF THE EMPEROR OF MOROCCO TO LEAVE THE STATE IN 3 MONTHS UNDER PENALTY OF WHIPPING AND IMPRISONMENT....NEGROES BORN IN ANY OF THE AMERICAN STATES HAD TO SHOW CERTIFICATES FROM THEIR SECRETARIES OF STATE..... FOREIGN-BORN-NEGROES WERE ACCUSED OF GIVING SUBVERSIVE IDEAS TO NATIVE-BORN ONES. AMERICAN NEGROES ARE NOW GENERALLY BARRED FROM BRITAIN'S AFRICAN COLONIES FOR THE SAME REASON... THE EMPEROR OF MORROCO WAS EXCEPTED BECAUSE THE U.S. WAS THEN PAYING HIM TRIBUTE TO SAIL THE N. ATLANTIC.

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Greatest Swordsman of All Time Was Native of Haiti

The greatest swordsman of all times was brownskinned Jean Louis.

Jean Louis's record is 13 duels, 13 opponents pierced through teh heart in 40 minutes. These 13 combats were fought before Napoleon's grand army, massed like spectators at a football game. In all, Jean Louis executed a total of only 27 offense strokes. Not one of his 13 champion opponents even touched him.

Jean Louis

This is the story by John Richard Young in the November issue of Coronet.

Oh yes, about Jean Louis, the 19-year-old kid who became the most famous swordsman in all of Napoleon's grand army.

He was born in Haiti in 1785, son of a white French colonial officer and a black native woman.

Unlike customs in the United States, the white father sent his colored son to France to be educated. At 11, the son was admitted as a pupil in one of Napoleon's crack regiments.

87-Year-Old Tombstone Maker Mixes Own; Finds Market for Homemade Markers Good

Times-Dispatch Richmond, Va.
Frt. 9-13-46

By Paul Saunier, Jr.
Times-Dispatch Staff Writer

SCOTTSBURG, Sept. 12—When Parker Sydnor, a kindly, gray-fuzzed, 87-year-old Halifax County Negro, went to the courthouse to get his tombstone-making license, it threw the officials into quite a tizzy.

"They looked in the books, and they ast each other, but they finally tol' me they didn't think I needed one," explained Parker, laying aside the nail with which he was scratching an inscription on one of his $12.50 model stones. "But they's gonna notify me if it's the law."

But they've never "notified" him, he added, and now he's about 100 orders behind.

"Now the way I makes 'em," said the tall, lean old man, getting up from his chair and walking over to some wooded boxes, "is to mix cement and ground glass and plaster of paris an' iron dust."

This formula is Parker's own, it developed, having evolved through many years of amateur tombstone-making before he entered the professional field.

"The ce-ment gives it the body an' the hold," he explained. "The plaster of paris makes it slick.

Matriarch With 76 Offspring Boasts Odd Longevity Pattern

Defender Chicago, Ill.
Satt. 10-5-46

WINNIPEG, Manitoba—It is the belief of 80-year-old Mrs. E. A. Lane of Sutherland et., that staying up late and drinking strong coffee caused her longevity, and that large families are the best formula for happiness.

There may be some controversy about the first precept, but sprightly Mrs. Lane says that if she retires early she may miss something, and besides she has to keep the children company. Her second belief speaks for itself through the constant smile, and happy disposition her 76 offspring help her maintain.

Heads Four Generations

Spry, clear eyed, and nimble witted, the octogenarian presides over four generations spread across the whole of Northwest Manitobain Canada. Indeed, there is hardly a whistle stop in the territory that does not boast a Lane.

Scattered though they are mos

of the year, the Lanes all come she is not quite sure of the name
together at Christmas, and on spe- of all her offspring. She keeps an
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The Courier Pittsburgh, Pa. Sat 8-17-46

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By Lee Edwards

Chicago Defender Correspondent

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Heads Four Generations

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Scattered though they are most of the year, the Lanes all come together at Christmas, and on special occasions, when they entertain or are entertained by "Grandmother Lane." Mrs. Lane's 80th birthday last week, was such an occasion. Children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, gathered in Winnipeg to wish "Grandma" well, and to look at her fabulous needle work. Some of them also challenged her pinochle playing skill, and found that it was no legend.

Busy with a dozen chores, Mrs. Lane took time out to admit that she is not quite sure of the names of all her offspring. She keeps an inventory which shows nine children, 19 grandchildren, and 48 great grandchildren with all the names listed, however. There were 12 children, but three died, she said. Although the head of the Lane clan did not name all of her descendants, she was frequently consulted for suggestions, and proudly boasts that there are no duplications.

Born in Missouri, in the U. S., in 1866, Mrs. Lane missed the violence of the war between the states. She married at 18, and in 1910 moved with her husband to Madistone, to take advantage of the liberty existing for Negroes in Canada. She lived there until 1922, when she moved to Battleford. Most of her family is scattered between there and Edmonton. She came to Winnipeg seven years ago. Mrs. Lane's chief activities are regular attendance at Pilgrim Baptist Church, and membership in the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters auxiliary. The rest of her life centers around her home.

About the modern generation she says, they are too busy looking for fun to have children, "They don't know what happiness they're missing."

Sick Once in 103 Years of Living

The Afro-American

Spry John Wesley Washington of 1117 Fairmont St., N.W., Washington, who says he will celebrate his 104th birthday July 23, is not thinking about retiring from his business of selling real estate. He has been sick once, while working on a Mississippi plantation and gets his greatest enjoyment out of going to church, reading, and drawing on his "good old pipe." (Photo by McNeil)

Full Century of Living

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

Leaves Him Hale, Hearty

John Washington Recalls Election of Lincoln; Serve on Miss. Police Force

By PERRY THOMPSON

(See Picture on Page One)

Sat. 7-13-46

WASHINGTON

John Wesley Washington, who says he is 103 years old, a former native of Mississippi, 1117 Fairmont St., N.W., once had office space in the firm of Attorney Perry Howard who was at that time launching out in the profession, in Mississippi.

Still alert and active, Mr. Washington declared that his only serious illness in life was when he was incapacitated for 12 months when he worked on the Perkins plantation in Mississippi.

He knew Perry Howard's father as a brilliant man who took an interest in him. When young Howard finished law school he came to Jackson, when Mr. Washington was invited to share his offices. Mr. Howard takes care of his legal affairs still.

Remembers Abe's Election

Mr. Washington remembers the election of Abraham Lincoln, and how when the youngsters of the plantation owners' family spread the news, they were scolded by their elders, "for letting the d—s know what's going on."

Young John took this hint and after several months approached the household head and asked for wages. His plea rejected, he left the plantation, taking a job on a farm for 75 cents a day.

His former employer sent for him later offering him $1 a day. After working there for a while, he asked if he would be allowed to raise crops and be paid for what he produced. Refused this opportunity he left Perkins Plantation again.

Works on Shares

Another plantation owner offered him a proposition that netted him one-fourth of the crop he raised. He realized in his first business transaction proceeds from a sale of 200 bushels of corn.

From then on he started trading produce for livestock and at the end of a two-year period besides having multiplied his assets he had a good meat output.

At the end of thfee years he had accumulated $1500.

Daughter Succumbs

The youngest of six children, none of whom ever farmed, Mr. Washington got married in his early 20's, the daughter of that union Miss Jose Washington with whom he resided died last week at the age of 75. Her mother died several years ago in Mississippi.

After a successful farming career Mr. Washington went to the city of Jackson, purchased property and built a seven-room home and married again. His second wife died during President Wilson's administration.

It was then that he went into the real estate business. He still transacts a little busines now to "keep his hand in," he remarked, via mail.

His education was received in a unique manner. While a youth he carried the little girl of the Perkins household to and from school. En route, the little girl would teach Washington, after he pledged he would never tell.

In later years he went to night school.

Education Helps

His ability to read and write won him a job as timekeeper, on his first city employment.

After his daughter finished Fisk University, and took a job as teacher in Jackson, she also contributed much to his education.

While a member of the Jackson, Miss., police force, he gained a reputation at crime detection and served in that capacity over four years.

An extensive traveler, Mr. Washington proudly related that he has known nothing but friendliness.

Church Losing Hold

Born Baptist, but now a member of Metropolitan AME Church, of this city, he declared, "as I look through the years, I am sorry to say, that the church does not exert and hold the influence over youth as in former years."

His hobbies are church activities, reading and a "good old pipe" to smoke.

elected to a 10-year term. The position pays $17,000 a year and is the highest salary any colored jurist of the country draws.

113 YEARS OLD

A span of three generations is represented by Mrs. Ada Morehead, who recently celebrated her 113th birthday, and her six-year-old great-granddaughter, Ruthie Mae Armstrong, first grader at Drake Elementary School, who gives grandmother a congratulatory birthday kiss, then proudly displays her report book with all "E" grades.

She May Be Oldest In U.S. As 113th Birthday Passes

The Defender Chicago, Ill.

Sat. 7-6-46

Decades prior to the Civil War are just part of the memories of Mrs. Ada Morehead of 2620 Prairie ave. She may be the oldest living person in the United States, at the age of 113.

The lively old lady celebrated that ripe age with a cake lighted by 113 candles at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ardella Arter, with whom she lives.

Born in Huntsville, Ala., in 1833, Mrs. Morehead has witnessed tremendous social and political changes for more than a century. She remembers Lincoln, Douglas and many other figures now part of the nation's history.

Mrs. Morehead met Robert Morehead while he was hauling salt for the Confederate Army during the Civil War. She married him in 1863. They remained together for 55 years, separated only by his death in 1918.

"My health is fine," Mrs. Morehead declares when one of her children complains of a pain. Then she will remind them of the time she walked, with two friends, from Huntsville, Ala., to Pinebluff, Ark. The walk took her two weeks but she was rewarded with meeting her father as she approached the court house steps.

Mrs. Morehead's mother died when she was 12 and her time was spent previous to her marriage, cooking for her father.

She has voted every year since she came to Chicago 11 years ago, with the exception of this year, and she intends to continue doing so.

The centenarian dresses herself, with a constant reminder that she is not completely helpless. She walks with the aid of a cane and anothers' help.

The venerable lady estimates that she has over 100 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. One of her grandchildren is 22 years old, and the mother of three children, the oldest a first grader in the Drake School. In spite of her age and motherhood she looks to be about 17.

Conn. Woman, 39, Gives Birth to 21st Child; 17 Living

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

NEW LONDON, Conn.—Back at her household duties six days after giving birth to her 21st child, Mrs. Joseph Fine, 39, declared that she was as happy over her newest daughter Carol as she was over her first child, who is now 23 years old.

She is the wife of a Portuguese construction worker at the United States Navy submarine base here. Seventeen of her children are living; the oldest, Manuel, is a sailor stationed at Norfolk, Va.

Four Colored men were members of the Tennessee Legislature in 1883. They were D. F. Rivers of Fayette County; Samuel McElwee of Haywood County; Howard of Shelby County and Leon W. Boyd of Tipton and Haywood Counties. Representatives Rivers was the husband of Judge Frances Ellis Rivers of New York, who was appointed to this post by Gov. Thomas E. Dewey and later

Davidson County was run by three commissioners; one of these was a colored man named Randall Brown, of limited education, but large experience and a large amount of good common sense. He was influential and highly thought of by white and colored people.—J. C. Na

...ner, Journal of Negro History.

At first sleepy white Virginians thought tale a joke, then they began to hear from decent white people

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md. Sat. 11-2-46

By ELIZABETH MEIJER

Every town probably has its stories; some are remembered by the older people from personal experience, others are so old they are only hearsay and may become a bit embellished in the telling, so that it becomes difficult to know where the truth ends and fiction or legend starts.

This is the kind of story I went to trace in Bedford, Va., the other day. Bedford is a sleepy little town near the Blue Ridge Mountains, but if the story I was looking for was true, it had been the scene years ago of a particularly hideous incident.

In the Bedford Bulletin of March 14, '29, a story written by W. S. Brown appeared, recalling the hanging of a slave named "Jim" for the murder of a white overseer on his owner's (William Dickerson) place in 1860.

The records at the Courthouse (which I read) showed he had killed this man on December 21, 1859, was "set before the bar" in January, 1860, pleaded "not guilty," but was found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged on March 2 between the hours of 10 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon. He had two lawyers, one probably the son of his master, as he bore the same name.

There were four accomplices. One, Cato, was freed immediately. The second man, Green, was first found guilty of second degree murder, but brought back before the bar the next day and set free upon the presentation of more evidence.

The other two, Felix and Edmund, were ordered to be given 39 lashes on their bare backs at the whipping post by the sheriff and then freed. "Jim" was worth $1500 and his master received this sum.

Thus far the story could be traced, but then starts the hearsay. The records are to be found in the Courthouse written in longhand in a big book, but the legend is only to be found in the memories of the people and in their reactions to them. I am inclined that in this case there is a mixture of both.

Sold Body for Food

The story went on to tell how "Jim" had willed his body to the doctor for the promise of three square meals a day till the execution and all the fried chicked he could eat for his last meal. It then goes on to say that the body was skinned and the skin tanned, some say by an Irishman, others say by a second generation German and that several articles were made out of this tanned hide, purses and a tobacco pouch, etc. Many people claimed they had heard these stories from their fathers and some of the older ones have said they have seen some of the articles themselves.

One interesting thing is that they seemed to have attributed strong powers for good to these articles. It was said that tobacco used from this pouch would cure a toothache. Another man believed that when his neighbors were robbed and he wasn't, the purse in his store protected him.

It is said that one Bedford man named John Wolf, when in the Army was ordered to make a pair of shoes for general Pickett, cut his purse in two, put a piece in each heel, and that this general wore these shoes at Gettysburg and other famous battles. This "good luck" angle intrigued me very much, but people were much vaguer about having heard those stories, than they were about the ones that there had been such articles.

To find out how much of this story still lingered, I talked to many people, both white and colored, and looked up old court records and newspaper files in the library.

Bedford, Va., with a population of 4,000, of which 1,000 are colored. Paper mill has 200 organized colored workers, but union hasn't halted race discrimination in the mill.

At the Bedford Bulletin office, I talked to J. L. Davidson, who had published the article in 1929. He said it had caused a great deal of discontent and he was sorry that he had ever published it.

He hoped I would not revive the story or mention the names of the prominent people mentioned in it. He now hinted that it probably was just a legend and nobody believed it any longer.

"Very Busy"

When I asked how a reputable paper could print a story, mentioning the names of prominent people in the county, if there were no truth in it, he had no answer, but all at once became a "very busy man." The Bulletin is a weekly with about 3,000 circulation.

The Bedford Democrat is the weekly county paper with about the same number of readers. The editor would not state flatly that the story was true or not, but she volunteered the information that there was still a story in town, that a teacher, Miss Mary Armsprugh, who had a private school about 70 years ago, used to threaten her unruly pupils with the "skin of that n----r she kept in the attic." (This story I heard again the next day from a clerk in the courthouse).

It was also affirmed by an old gentleman in the Democrat's office, who went to that school. Of course, the kinfolk of that teacher were highly indignant about it, when I mentioned it, not knowing that they were kinfolk. "My, the idea, Aunt Mary was a lovely woman and so kind to her slaves!"

Questions Presented

The whites I talked to all more or less implied that the story was not true, yet they resented to have me inquire about it, as if it were an old skeleton they preferred to keep locked up in their own closets.

There was also resentment because I did not use the words n----r or d----y, but spoke of colored people, and tried to find out a bit about their lives there in that little town. One woman inquired rather nastily whether I was working for one of those "n----r betterment societies."

I was also asked whether I believed in social equality for the n----rs, and when I replied that I believed in education and work opportunities equal for all and judged a person by his personal achievement, a man lashed out:

"We Anglo Saxons do not believe in intermingling of the races" (I suppose this was a dig at me, being a Hollander by birth and not an Anglo Saxon).

Then I could not help saying that there were many light-skinned colored people who disproved this statement; in fact, I said, I know many whom it would be hard to distinguish from white. And the answer to that? "Thev can't fool me, I know a 'tar' anywhere, no matter how little n----r blood he has."

The Town Library

At the library I found only three or four books on colored persons and no magazines. It had been a free library only for the last five years, and when I asked the librarian whether colored students were allowed to come there, she said the board had never made a ruling on it.

If a colored student came for information on something, she always would help them, but so far, it had happened only a few times. (Later, when visiting the school I informed the principal of this and hope that he will let his students go there a bit more.)

Reading old newspaper files, I found practically no mention of any colored persons in them. (I was told that now the papers will print items sent in by colored.) Once the Democrat mentioned that their paper many years ago had a colored helper who ran the handpress; a story of a bake shop, run by "Aunt Mary," a colored woman, burning up in the big fire of 1884, and the formation of a building and loan association by some of the progressive colored people.

Body Quartered

In the court records I came upon another story which showed that brutality had not been a stranger to Bedford. This one was dated 1756. A slave was condemned to be hanged for the murder of Ann Payne by giving her "poisonous medicine"; then his body was to be quartered and the quarters to be exhibited at the four corners of the crossroads.

To me, a horrible story; to Bedford folks, just one more item from the past on the books of the courthouse, to be mentioned half smilingly.

Bedford has between four and five thousand inhabitants, about one-fourth being colored. There has been a decrease in the colored population, as there is less and less work for them there than they want to do, especially the young people.

There are several factories there, but no colored are employed as anything else but janitors. Only during the time of the greatest labor shortage were 30 or 40 employed as unskilled industrial workers, and they were promptly laid off a few days after V-E day.

A large number of colored persons used to work in the tobacco factory, where chewing tobacco was made, an unpleasant type of work and highly seasonal.

Now that people chew less, and the war cut off foreign markets, even this has stopped. There is a woolen mill, a silk mill, a flour mill, a paper mill and label factory and one making rubatex (some type of rubber clocks out of which gaskets are cut). None of them applies any colored workers, yet white workers from the county have come in to go work there, causing a housing shortage there too.

Mill Has 200 Union Workers

Only one paper mill, at Big Island, about 18 miles away from the town, employs two or three hundred colored workers, and has them enrolled in the CIO Union.

When I asked whether that meant no discrimination, I was told that it did not mean that—it did mean less discrimination, but there was still trouble about upgrading and about using skilled men in unskilled jobs.

The NAACP is county-wide. It was formed in 1942 and had about 50 members, but when gas rationing came in and driving became difficult, attendance dwindled.

It has not yet been revived, though plans are under way. It seems that some of these union members would make a fine nucleus. I did not meet the president, James R. Jordan, who was away on some undertaking business, but visited his sister and father, who run a general store.

Pogue's Patients From All Races

Dr. Pogue, one of the two colored doctors (Dr. R. C. Anderson settled there lately), has a drug store and office combined. Beside him are white stores. In fact, that was the pattern all over town.

There were one or two colored sections, but on several streets I found a colored family living among the whites, though it was always in a dilapidated house.

Dr. Pogue has many white patients, probably twice as many as colored. Even maternity cases in white families come to him, one more of those strange inconsistencies of the South.

Poor Schools, Unequal Pay

The high school, erected about 20 years ago, is called the training school, though it is not an accredited high school. It serves the whole county and uses six buses to transport the children.

I need not tell you that there wasn't much of "equality" in that school and the white high school and separate county school that I saw. The salaries, too, were very unequal and seemed to be determined by whims rather than by law.

Only three or four pupils go to college (about 10%), but the rest try to leave, as there are so few jobs. Domestic work still pays only $2.50 or $3 a week, with $5 or $6 being considered tops. And then the whites wonder why the young women refuse to go into service!

On one occasion some years ago in one of the churches an interracial meeting was held with a fine speaker and many plans were made—for a colored policeman, for use of the library, and other reforms, but nothing ever came of it. The Baptist church, which holds only 400, and the reserved seat tickets were priced as high as $2.00 in order to defray expenses. (to the whites, another example that colored people are wasteful ano inefficient.)

Wings Over Jordan

Of course, front rows were set aside for whites. Trying to arrange for this concert, the principal was insulted by whites on several occasions.

On May 4, the Wings Over Jordan group gave a concert here. The group was refused the use of the white school auditorium, which would have seated 900. It was held in the Baptist church, which holds only 400, and the reserved seat Boy Scout troop. Girl Scouts are tickets were priced as high as now inactive. The children in the

The records say that Jim was sentenced to hang for the murder of a white overseer, but a newspaper story tells how his hide was tanned and made into things like purses and tobacco pouches and etc.

school impressed me as a clean bunch of kids, the same as you would find in any of our Baltimore schools.

Whether the story I was sent to trace is true or false, I still do not know. It is difficult to trace it after 86 years.

But in this sleepy little Virginia town, so beautiful in all its scenic glory, I found an insidious poison of the mind and soul that frightened and nauseated me. These are the types of people who bring their poison along with them when they go elsewhere, be it in American or abroad.

That there has been no violence lately is due, I think, only to that very sleepiness (the only lynching there in the last 50 years or so was of a white man). The colored people—those who stay there—keep in "their places," even if they burn with resentment inwardly. Those who rebel too much go somewhere else before they get into trouble, especially now the veterans.

I was hoping that I would hear that maybe some of the young white people who had been away to school might have gotten a more liberal perspective, but if there are any, they are either too timid to speak up or too few in number to make themselves heard. The older colored people with deeper roots stay, the young ones leave.

If there is no change of heart in the white communities, colored Americans in the South will have no other alternative than to see their young people leave the home towns forever, thus adding one more sorrow to their already overburdened souls.

She Has a Right to Wear a Happy Quadruple Smile

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md. Sat. 9-7-46

Mrs. L. D. Tigner of Portland, Ore., has a right to smile happily as she sees her quadruplets for the first time. The babies, two boys and two girls, were born on August 22 and weighed 20 pounds and 13 ounces. Their names are Joe, Jessie, Josephine and Jerry. Four of a kind beats any pair, eh what!

mature. The Afro-American

Named Joe, Jessie May, Josephine and Jerry in the order of their arrival, their aggregate weight was 20 pounds, 13 ounces. One of a family of nine, Mrs. Tigner has a sister who has given birth to two sets of twins and one set of quadruplets.

One Is Breast Fed

The quads were removed from incubators last week. Although premature, they were placed there only because every precaution was taken to insure their survival. Doctors state they are taking food without difficulty and are retaining it well. Baltimore, Md.

Three of the four are taking a formula of milk, water and sugar, and the smallest, Jessie May, is breast fed. Sat. 9-7-46

The Oregonian reports receipt of many gifts of cash which were returned to the donors with the request that they be turned over directly to the family.

A benefit dance was sponsored by Mrs. Myrtle Fields and Mrs. Valerie Carr. Proceeds will go to the Tigner family.

Mr. and Mrs. Tigner decided that the names, Joe, Josephine, Jessie May and Jerry, originally given the quads, would be too confusing in initialing their bibs since they all begin with the letter J.

In order to avoid this they are now called, August Joe, Dee Jerry, Carole Jessie and Beatrice Josephine, thus making their initials run A. B. C and D.

$25,000 Fund for Oregon Quads Set Up by Milk Co.

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

Sat. 9-7-46

PORTLAND, Ore. (ANP)—A $25,000 fund to insure good care for the healthy quadruplets, born here two weeks ago and believed to be Portland's first, was announced last week by Alton J. Bassett, legal guardian for the babies.

The quads, two boys and two girls, were made beneficiaries of the fund after a contract between the parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tigner, and the Carnation Milk Company had been approved by Probate Court.

Contract Provisions

Bassett, a local attorney, said the contract provides that the Tigner family receive $4,000 in cash and $175 monthly for care of the quadruplets.

In return the milk company holds the legal right to use the babies' pictures for advertising and promotional purposes. The offer, followed by numerous others from various companies, provides for an ample supply of milk for the family until 1951.

The babies' father, unemployed since May when he ceased work with the Southern Pacific Railroad company where he served as a cook, stands to benefit only indirectly from the infants' good fortune.

Under terms of the contract he can touch not more than 10% of the money for the direct support of himself, his wife and three other children.

Multiple Birth Predicted

Mrs. Lucille Tigner, 31-year-old mother of the babies, was told to expect a multiple birth after X-ray pictures had been taken June 25. The infants, reported to be large for quadruplets, are normal but were about a month pre-

Why We Say "DIXIE"

By STAN J. COLLINS & L. J. SLAWSON

The News and Courier Charleston, S. C. Jan. 12-13-46

GENERAL FEATURES CORP.

Dixie, that endearing nickname for the South, had its origin in the Negro corruption of Dixon of the Mason-Dixon Line, the geographic dividing line between the Northern and Southern states.

Woman Born a Slave Dies at Age of 106

The Tribune Los Angeles, Calif.
Sat. 9-21-46

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary Ella Mossell, born a slave 106 years ago in Kentucky, of 1235 Irving St., N.W., who died at the Croome Settlement School, Md., where she spent part of her time with Mrs. R. A. Henry Galloway, superintendent, were conducted last week at the Rollins Funeral Home, followed by burial in Harmony Cemetery.

Mrs. Mossell educated herself in the home of the family in which she lived, and never attended school. In 1871, she married Aaron Mossell, a brick mason of Lockport, N. Y. There she and Mr. Mossell built the Lockport Methodist Church, the husband making the bricks.

Mr. Mossell was the father of three sons by a former marriage, and Mrs. Mossell helped to educate them.

Admired Roosevelt

The deceased was a stanch Republican; was an admirer of the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt. She kept up with current events by listening to the radio and reading her daily paper. Mrs. Mossell will be remembered here and at Croone for her exhibits of sewing and knitting. She also was an accomplished organist. After her husband died in 1910, she came here to live with Mrs. Galloway.

Surviving are two stepsons, Dr. Nathan Mossell, superintendent of Douglass Memorial Hospital, Philadelphia, and Aaron Mossell, Jr., a mining engineer in South Wales. The third stepson, Charles Mossell, who was one-time U. S. Minister to Haiti, died about fifteen years ago.

Some Unpublished History of Virginia

Times-Dispatch
Richmond, Va. Sun. 8-4-46

By Gerard Tetley

MANY unpublished chapters of Virginia history are contained in the musty vaults of the county courthouses. These are the old records which may be had for the asking for inspection and study. They are interesting because they create an atmosphere, and the very early records, particularly, do much to conjure up the vision of the way of life many generations ago.

A few days ago a motorist paused briefly in the county seat of Patrick—Stuart—to have a minor repair made to his automobile. To while away the time, he entered the office of the clerk of the court and was shown a deed book which seemed to illuminate the period of 1793 because the first will recorded—and still clearly legible—was that of John Small, of Henry County, attested at the August court of Patrick and inscribed in the Spencerian hand of the clerk—Sam Staples.

The will book, indeed, was a sort of chronology of many things and many happenings in days when Indians were still in the Virginia territory, when black bears roamed the virgin forest lands on the slopes of the Blue Ridge and where man hewed a hard life out of the soil.

Whenever a man died in those days, his personal testament was followed by an inventory and an evaluation of everything he possessed and in this way the current values and the accessories to life were set down. Slaves were valued at anywhere from $100 for an old woman to $500 for a "stout Negro feller," a plow was worth four shillings and a "grindstone" was worth nine shillings and threepence—the currency changing suddenly in the year 1816 from the pounds, shillings and pence of Great Britain to the American dollar.

British Flavor

Browsing over the canvass-backed records is to be impressed with the strong Tudor and Elizabethan flavor which was brought to Virginia by the early settlers who were pressing constantly to the West. Names currently appearing in the records of the times suggest doublet and hose and ruffs—such family names as Mereday, Deck, Bundren, Pridey Deest, John Mankin, Pilson Tobe, Zeph Goen, John Bellamy, Abel Jurd, James Pelphrey, Izbel Airs, Zaphinia Tennyson and Moss Jude.

A stout sense of religious philosophy was connected with the making of wills, and there was, in nearly all of them, strong professions of faith.

John Small, for instance, prefaced the bestowal of all "my movables" with this expression:

"First, I commend my soul into the hands of Almighty God Who gave it, hoping through the meritorious cross and passion of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ to receive a free and full pardon of all my sins."

Frederick Fulkerson whose will was executed in May, 1795, was a little more ambiguous in his approach to disposing of his estate:

"Being very sick or weak or in perfect health of body but, or, and of perfect mind and memory, Thanks be given unto God calling unto mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die so make and ordain this my last will and testament."

He proceeded to bequeath her "my two Negro fellows, Tom and Nabb; two Negro women, Nance and Seal—also Seal's unborn child—all set out in meticulous detail, with four mares, four horses, twenty head of cattle and all sheep and hogs."

Among the wills is to be found that of Archibald Stuart, father of J. E. B. Stuart, who represented Patrick County in Congress, who was a known orator, a bon vivant and whose baritone often intoned the old lays of the minstrelsy of that period. "Archie" Stuart, of whom it was written no gathering was "compleat without," was defeated finally for Congress, but his opponent, as a gallant gesture, named his boy, the future cavalry leader, as his first choice to West Point.

Archibald Stuart left his wife a third of all he possessed, including one of the finest libraries in Patrick County, many of his 30 horses and slaves, also a yoke of oxen, six milch cows and 30 hogs. He also provided for a "good plain education" of his children if he should die before their adolescence was complete.

By some strange reasoning the old will book contains the account of a coroner's inquest. In 1824, Edward Parker Williams, of Stokes County, N. C., apparently had invaded Patrick County and overtaken a runaway slave whom he shot and killed "on Meadow Branch."

The verdict was highly accusatory and was signed by the 12 members of the coroner's jury which performed its functions as until comparatively recently, "Edward Parker, not having God before his eyes but being moved and seduced by the instigation of the devil, did shoot an unknown person in the left breast with a gun loaded with 15 pellets," ran the verdict.

—Staff Photo

Parker Sydnor, Tombstone Maker Extraordinary, at Work on His $12.50 Model

He's Put the Price of Headstones Within Reach of Anybody Who Needs One

THEY'LL NEVER DIE

By Elton Fax

the Afro-American

Baltimore, Md. Sat. 11-2-46

and the ground glass makes it shine. An' the iron dust keeps out the water."

When a batch of Parker Sydnor's Jiffy Tombstone Mix has been prepared, it's poured into one of three molds, depending upon whether or not the monument is to be the $5, $12.50 or $25 size. Then, sometime during the 48 hours it's slowly hardening, he scratches the inscription on it with a large nail.

"Then after it's hard I polish it up and cart it off to the graveyard," Parker said proudly, "an' I give 'em two bunches of paper flowers to go with it. I put it up myself, an' you'll find 'em all over this fork."

Geographically, Parker explained, his products are distributed as far away as Sunflower, and there's a heap of them over in Mecklenburg.

"I was a preacher onct," Parker said, resuming his seat by the stone he was touching up. "God started me, an' then he stopped me.

"You believe what started you kin stop you, doanchta?" he asked gently.

The answer was clear.

"Well," he continued, "I was shoutin' my lungs out, an' they commenced to hurt, an' that was the way He let me know I should quit." "So then I commenced jooglin' around at one thing an' another, farmin' and plowin' an' haulin' for people. An' the tombstones I made for friends got so pop'lar I've been doin' a lot of that."

He scratched the wool at the back of his head.

"When I preached though," he continued, casting a calculating eye at an unfinished letter on the stone before him, 'the sermon I gave on the spirit of God just rocked 'em off the benches.'

One of the principal reasons he's in his present business is his desire to help his brothers, Parker said.

He pointed to a $5 model a few feet away.

"A while back," he said, "the marble yards charged so much that the colored people down in this part never had any stones in the graveyards at all. But I've brought 'em in reach, an' now they're puttin' 'em up where people has been dead 50 years."

"It costs me mighty near the price to mix one," he added soberly, "but I'm glad to do it to beautify the graveyards."

A new thought suddenly struck him, and a mirthful look spread slowly over his face. Finally he was grinning from ear to ear, and he bent forward confidentially.

"Most of these folks is scared of graveyards," he said softly. "When they show me where the stone goes, they make me go in the graveyard first, and as soon as they show me, they gets out an' leave me there alone.

"But the Lord has shown me all about dyin'," he continued, "an' I ain't scared of it. When I was a sleepy-headed little boy I was nursin' a sick man, an' I slept in the same room. He had a string tied to my toe, an' when he wanted somethin' he'd yank on it 'cause I'd sleep through his speakin' every time."

"He started dyin' late one afternoon," the old man said, his face becoming more serious. "An' he died right through the evenen', till late that night. I saw it, an' I'm not scared of it now."

He went back to his work, using the nail to scrape the raised edges from the inscription he'd made when the stone was still moist. The inscription read:

"Milous Haskins. Born 1870. Died 1918. Age 48 Years Old. I love you husband, But God love you best. By the Order Wife Annie Haskins."

"I put on the stone who ordered it, so they'll get credit," Parker explained. "But I leaves the price off."

Yesterday And Today

Earl Conrad

Defender 25

Significant Impact

OUR EXAMINATION of figures with a significant impact in the abolitionist world begins with Benjamin Lundy, a Tennessean.

Actually there was anti-slavery agitation long before Lundy appeared on the scene, notably the protest of the Quakers back in the pre-Revolutionary War period, but the abolitionist movement does not really begin until the activity of Lundy.

It is not strange that the tradition of abolition should have begun in the South, for this was the region of slavery. Lundy, who came from New Jersey, where there was no slave question, had been living in Tennessee for some time when he saw the evil of slavery and had to speak out against it. What happened to him was what has happened to many Northerners in our own period who go South, see the caste system, and take a stand against it. It was Lundy who started the work that reached a high point in John Brown's attack at Harper's Ferry.

Chicago, Ill.

As early as 1815, he began organizing anti-slavery societies in the Southern states, and in 1821 he founded an abolition paper, **The Genius of Universal Emancipation.** He had as great a vision as the title of his paper. He had prodigious energy for the organization of his project. He was a man of fine and brilliant countenance, earnest and lofty of manner.

Humane Society

Sat. 12-28-46

HE ORGANIZED the Union Humane Society in 1815, and thus launched, he never stopped until his death in 1839. Lundy believed that open discussion of slavery would bring about its downfall. It is significant that Garrison who was the immediate disciple of this philosophy, although he became a greater factor and became better known than Lundy, never really enlarged upon Lundy's viewpoint. Garrison too, carried on in the belief that moral suasion could break down slavery, and if Garrison added anything to Lundy's philosophy it was only the disunionist theory which was so widely questioned. Garrison became the apostle at once, and Lundy a secondary figure, although Lundy did not object at all, and was if anything pleased to discover so great a follower. 12-28-46

Garrison, when still a poor printer in 1828, met Lundy. He said of Lundy at a later date: "His heart is of gigantic size. Every inch of him is alive with power . . . Within a few months he has traveled about twenty-four hundred miles, of which upwards of sixteen hundred were performed **on foot!**, during which time he has held nearly 50 public meetings." Garrison never bettered this record himself, and probably no other abolitionist was as active either.

Forgotten Man

LUNDY has been a sort of forgotten man in abolition was either disregarded or treat... that so characterized abolition in its later stages ... with the seeds sown ... was bequeathed by Lundy. He was the first ... by Benjamin Lundy ... the scattering accounts of the abolitionist era. him was sublimated. But Lundy was th... After Garrison came along and paled the stature ... er of the movement. The type of energy ... to the cause, that unremitting, crusading ...

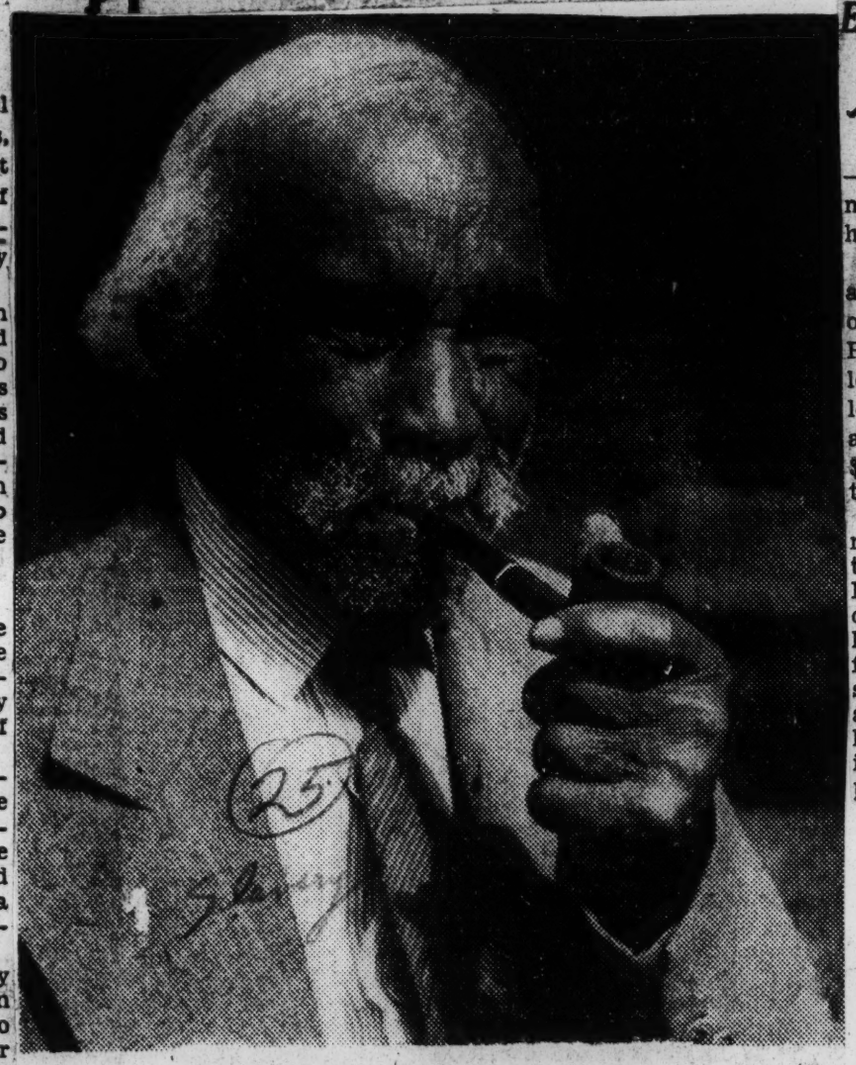
Roanoke, Va., Times
June 30, 1946

Alert Bedford County Negro Was Twenty Years Old At Time Of Appomattox And Must Be Over 100 Now

By JOHN EURE
Times Staff Writer

MONETA, June 29.—Alex Ashwell doesn't know just how old he is, and nobody else is sure, either, but his clear, detailed recollections of the Civil War and the years of slavery before that time seem definitely to put him past the 100 mark.

The consensus of his neighbors in the Flint Hill section of Bedford county is that the ancient Negro is about 104 and he, himself, figures that must be about right. If he was 20 at the time of Appomattox—and his memories of working as a regular field hand well before the men in gray went off to fight seem to substantiate that pretty clearly—he would be 101 today.



ALEX ASHWELL—here more than century

"Uncle Alec"

Be that as it may, he has borne for almost an average man's life span the title of "Uncle Alec," bestowed in respect and affection by white neighbors and employers half a century ago.

His owners and his contemporaries of both races were long since laid in the burying grounds of western Bedford county, where Uncle Alec was born in a slave cabin and has spent all his life except for a few years with a daughter in Buchanan.

His mother belonged to Miss Patsy Hancock, of near Moneta, when Alec was born, and his father to a family of Ashwells who lived "over on the river." At Miss Hancock's death, young Alec and his family were willed to her brother, Simon Hancock, whom Alec remembers well and who is buried on the old Hancock farm now owned by W. H. Meador near Morgan's church.

Uncle Alec recalls seeing the slaves "driven like a bunch of cows" up the road for the sales of pre-emancipation days, while he worked in the fields on the Hancock farm. He return of the gray-clad soldiers can name a dozen men of the community who left to join the Confederate army, and a few who never came back. He recalls the straggling when the cause was lost and the fighting over.

Uncle Alec says he stayed on at the Hancock farm for a few years after 1865, working for "Marster Simon." His wages. he says with a rueful smile, were "a little—not very much."

Uncle Alec's clarity of mind and hearing, and his comparative agility belie his century of living.

"I reckon it's my good way of living," he will say with a chuckle in response to a question on his explanation for his long life. Pressed further on his "way of living," he admits to smoking his pipe a good deal, but has a quick comeback to any query on his drinking habits:

"I drink a lot of water."

He is a member of the Promised Land Baptist church, and a devout one. When revival services were in progress two miles away week before last, Uncle Alec made the trip twice in his son's car, and he hopes to attend more regularly next week when the preaching will be closer by at his son's home, where he lives, on the farm of C. R. Edwards, of Roanoke.

The son is the second Alex Ashwell, and there is a grandson, "Junie," who is Alex Ashwell, III.

Married Twice

In all, Uncle Alec has seven living children and two dead, all by his second wife, who died about five years ago in her seventies. There are 21 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. Two grandsons, John Martin of Moneta and Washington, D. C., and J. C. Smith of Vinton, lost their lives in World War II.

Two of Uncle Alec's daughters live in Roanoke, and he makes the trip to the city—some 15 miles—every month or so.

Notwithstanding his advanced age, Uncle Alec is a long way from resigned to waiting out the remainder of his life in a rocking chair. A bad cold last winter "got right close" to him, but last week he was out in the field showing his grandsons how to bind corn the way it's been done in Bedford county for a century.

EX-SLAVE, 120, DIES; WAS SOLD FOR $1,500

The Times—New York, N.Y.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Sept. 18—John Watson, 120-year-old former slave, died last midnight at his home here. Aug 9-19-46

Born in Raleigh, N. C., he was a slave until the Civil War. He often told of shaking hands with President Lincoln. Watson first belonged to a southern planter in Raleigh and at age of 10 was sold to a planter named John Watson for $1,500 in cash. He took his master's name.

After he was free he worked for many years on steamboats plying the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers. He came to Ohio more than a score of years ago and first drew public attention in 1932 when he informed the police he was 106. Watson at that time was questioned about the shooting of a man who he asserted trespassed on a scrap iron yard where Watson was employed as a workman.

Woman Ex-Slave Dies at 108

The Times, New York, N.Y.

WILLIAMSON, W. Va., Aug. 30 (AP)—Mrs. Sarah Tatum, a former slave, said by her son to be about 108 years old, died yesterday in a hospital where she had been a patient for seven weeks with a fractured hip suffered in a fall. Sam Tatum, 80 years old, said his mother was born about 1838 in slavery in Virginia. The son also said his mother's father died only five years ago, claiming to be 120 years old. Sat. 8-31-46

FORMER SLAVE DIES

JERSEY CITY — Mrs. Hattie Dixon, reportedly born 104 years ago in a slave cabin on a plantation near New Bern, N. C., died last week at the home of her son, James, 74, 17 Oak st. James is her only survivor.

Light and Shadows

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md. Sat. 11-9-46

Douglass, Tubman Little Known in Native Area

By DWIGHT HOLMES

I recently spent some days on the "Eastern Shore" at St. Michaels. Next door to the house where I stayed there is a dwelling, part of which is a house where Frederick Douglass lived while residing in that community.

As I looked at that building, which ought to be a shrine, I had a renewed feeling of reverence for the deeds of the great man who gave Talbot County lasting fame, and elevated his race in the esteem of the world in a way which one can hardly understand today.

From that same soil sprang that heroic woman, Harriet Tubman, who takes her place beside Douglass as one of the really great figures produced by Talbot County and Maryland.

Morgan Honors Mrs. Tubman

Her name is commemorated in the designation of a building at Morgan State College in Baltimore and Douglass is honored in the name of one of the high schools there. I hope that a building at Morgan will soon bear that same illustrious name.

But these two heroic figures do not depend up such memorials for their lasting fame, substantial as they are. Their works have made them immortal. For their deeds were not the deeds of ordinary mortals, but of people cast in strong mould.

And yet it is surprising how often we meet Marylanders of both races, who know practically nothing about the distinguished services of these natives of the old "Free State."

Not Known to Students

Once at Douglass High School, I asked three students about the origin of the name. Two of them knew only that Douglass was a colored man, while the third remembered only that he was a man who escaped from slavery.

All students should be taught the reasons for naming buildings after people.

While in Talbot County, I talked to a number of people of both races about these two heroes. The story of Mrs. Tubman was almost unknown, while several persons knew of Douglass, one woman being particularly well-informed.

Thus I realized once more that prophet is not without honor save in his own country.

This is not an attempt to exalt the name of the mediocre or the unworthy. Here are two people whose deeds would rank among the heroic in any place and at any age. Both were born in the deep debasement of slavery.

Both won freedom at the risk of life itself. Both unsatisfied with personal freedom and at the risk of life and liberty, took up the task of liberating bondsmen they had left behind.

Mr. Douglass, through his matchless eloquence, converted thousands to the cause of emancipation, while Mrs. Tubman returned over a hundred times into slave territory to guide fugitives to freedom.

Every American child should be taught from such lives how precious liberty is to all human beings. And every child must realize as did Douglass that: "He is whipped oftenest who is whipped easiest."

Book Reviews

The Afro-American
by J. Saunders Redding

("A STAR POINTED NORTH," by Edmund Fuller, Harper and Brothers, New York, 361 pp., $2.75.)

Baltimore, Md. Sat. 11-23-46

A Star Pointed North," a novel based on the life of Frederick Douglass, will move readers per-

The reader is introduced to Douglass (then called Fred Bailey) at the age of sixteen, a big youth already yearning for freedom, already realizing the shame of being owned by another man.

From the opening scene with Covey, the slave breaker, to the final scene with his former master, Hugh Auld, one is aware of Fred Douglass's moral stature.

We see it grow from a mere clumsy consciousness of affront to his personal dignity to a sure

beyond all this is Pointed North" work of fiction of creates so authen- emotional mean-

It will stir some by the simple achieves. No work dignity of the author's purpose to which I know recreate the full emotional delineate the character of a great tically, the slave American; some by the rich and ing of slavery.

Straight Talk

"The Negro needs the ballot in his hand to unlock the doors of the

Shame of Slavery

schoolhouse Moreover, sir, if the Negro knows enuogh to fight for his country, he knows enough to vote; if he knows enough to pay taxes for the support of the government, he knows enough to vote; if he knows as much when sober as an Irishman knows when drunk, he knows enough to vote."

Between these two episodes runs the drama not only of a great man's life, but of a great nation's travail. In more than a symbolic sense, the two are one.

Douglass's escape at last from Maryland in 1838 coincides almost exactly with the first profound stirrings of social conscience in William L. Garrison; and almost from the first Douglass was himself the restless conscience of the reluctant North.

The Man—Douglass

Douglass moving men to ecstasy and remorse with his speeches; Douglass establishing his paper, The North Star, and settling in Rochester, N.Y.; Douglass wisely refusing to sacrifice all he had worked for in the brave, glorious folly of John Brown's rebellion; Douglass recruiting two colored regiments (they were later slaughtered) to fight in the Civil War. Douglass!

Though there are many pulsing simply and beautifully written episodes in this book, and though there are sequences of the highest drama, the thing that strikes you most, I think, is the development of the Douglass character.

That this development is shown us at some sacrifice to absolute historical accuracy seems to me unimportant in a work of this kind. What is important is that Frederick Douglass stands out in sharp focus as one of the great Americans.

Red Shirter Dead in S. C.

The Courier Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHESTER, S. C. — (ANP)—Death wrote "finis" to the colorful life of John Brown, ex-slave, Chester County's oldest citizen, and member of the historic "Red Shirters" of 1876 here Tuesday night.

While participating in Democratic primaries consistently since 1876 when his favorite candidate, the late Civil War general who rose to governorship of South Carolina, Wade Hampton, rode into office in the greatest display of full democracy the State has had, Brown cast his last vote in primaries this summer. Sat. 11-30-46

Brown was one of the many Negroes who, attired in Red Shirts, ripped and roared up and drove the State driving out the "damyankee" conquerors, along with native whites.

Negro Woman, 116, Dies

CAMDEN, Ark., Nov. 16—(AP)—Mollie Morris, Negro woman, who said she was 116 years old, died here Friday. Birmingham, Ala.

Born in Arcadia, La., she said she had lived in Camden since 1844. In the slavery era, she was sold three times. News 11-17-46

She was the mother of 14 children. Surviving are more than 40 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. (Sunday

Ex-Slave Observes 106th Birthday

The Chronicle Detroit, Mich.

Sat. 9-7-46

Mrs. Maria Walton Herndon, who was born in 1840 in Talburton County, Ga., celebrated her 106th birthday Saturday at the home of one of her daughters, Mrs. Lizzie Brown, 3045 W. Kirby, with over 250 of her descendants and friends coming throughout the day to pay her tribute.

Revealing a remarkable memory and lucidity for her age, Mrs. Herndon told this reporter some of her early experiences in slavery and in her early life.

Slave Nurse

"My mother, Harriet, was cook in the home of the Richard Cannons. I was a nurse and maid in the house in town. I was very well treated. They seemed to like me, but they were very cruel to mother. Some of the slave owners treated all their slaves well; some were very cruel, and most of them were nice to the ones they liked, usually those who lived in the house.

"I had never seen cotton growing in the field until after 'The War'," she said; "then I had to walk a mile to see it. Neither did I ever see the Ku Klux Klan in action. I don't remember whether they were near where I lived." (she referred to the Civil War.)

"Before the war I nursed two children in the Cannon home. After the war, I was married to the Rev. Frank H. Herndon. We bought a small place about four miles from Union Springs, Ala. We had 14 children. Three are dead. Two of my daughters live in Detroit. Three of our children are teachers; two are ministers; one is a contractor and one we don't know whether he is dead or alive. We haven't heard from him in a number of years."

Oldest Son 81

At this point, Mrs. Lizzie Brown took up the story. "Mom has 81 grandchildren, and 20 great-grandchildren, and several children in the fifth generation." Eight of the living children will be at the party today (Saturday). Mom's oldest child, my brother, must be 81.

"When she broke her leg coming to here in September, the doctor said she was too old for her leg to heal, and that she would never walk again. We were confident that she would. Just this week she has been able to walk around the house a little, with someone helping her. She can't go up and down the stairs, but she is getting along well."

"Please say in the paper that the information was wrong in the Free Press. Pa died in 1936 at the age of 115. Her mother died at the age of 115 also."

Two Daughters Here

Mrs. Herndon divides her time between her two daughters, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Nancy Young, 565 Westminister. She has made two previous trips to the city, in 1911 and in 1938.

She has lived in Union Springs, Bull County, Abraham's Vineyard and Birmingham, Ala. She intends to remain in Detroit with her daughters for the rest of her life.

Among the gifts at the party Saturday were a shawl to replace one of which Mrs. Herndon is very fond, and several sums of money.

Jackson Era Preacher Dies; Said To Be 115

Chicago, Ill. (25)

NEWARK, N. J.—Funeral services were held here last week for Rev. Jesse "Pop" James, who was born on a Georgia plantation while Andrew Jackson was United States President, and who, according to his children, was 115 years old. Sat 11-30-46

Rev. James had 15 children. One of the best known and loved figures in this city's Negro colony, he became a preacher following the Emancipation Proclamation, his first pastorate being Ebenezer Baptist Church in Jenkins, Ga.

"Pop" retired from active preaching at the turn of the century and came to Newark to live where he continued as a substitute clergyman in many churches in this vicinity. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Celane Davis, 70, of 130 Charlton st.

Former Negro Slave, Over 100 Years Old, Recalls Life on Green Springs Plantation

Times-Dispatch Richmond, Va. Thurs. 7-18-46

CHARLOTTESVILLE, July 17—Thinking back over his 100 years of life, Charlie (Judge) Robinson, former Negro slave, recalls that he has buried three wives and has fathered quite a few children.

But "Judge," his eyes dimmed by cataracts, isn't sure about names and dates, or even when he was born. He does know, though, that he first saw the light of day as a slave on the farm of Thomas S. Watson, near Green Springs, and that he was a full-grown man handling a plow in the fields when the War Between the States broke out.

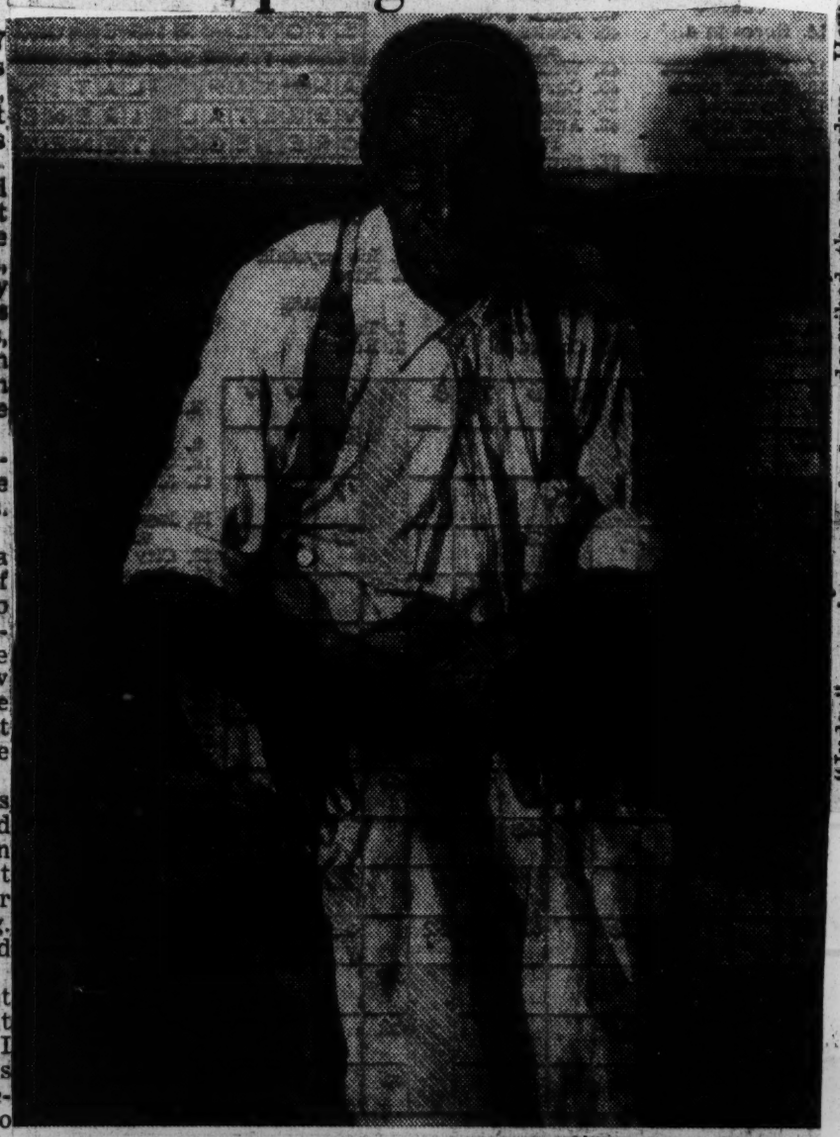
In view of this, former employers and coworkers place his age at something more than 100 years.

Retired By City

Charlie was retired on a $7 a week pension by the city of Charlottesville about 13 years ago after working at Oakwood Cemetery since a short time after the turn of the century. He now spends his days sitting on the porch of his home across the street from the burying ground where he worked.

His fourth wife, Martha, his pipe and a little toddy now and then are his principal comforts in life. "Judge" doesn't recall just how many children he has had, or how many may still be living. Some could have very easily died of old age by this time.

The only three that stand out in his mind are Willie, "who went away years and years ago and I never heard from; Charlie, who is working out in the country, I believe, and Edgar, who went to Richmond, but I don't know if he's living or dead 'cause I haven't heard from him for about three years."



Charlie (Judge) Robinson Recalls Days As a Slave
He's Passed 100 But Still Feels 'Pretty Good'

"Judge's happiest memories are of his years as a slave on the Watson place. He recalls, now with a smile, the "pattirows," the name he says was given to the men who made it their job to catch run-away slaves. Mercury 7-18-46

"They were like policemen today," "Judge" explained. "If you went from one farm to another, you had to have a pass. They couldn't shoot you, but if they caught you without a pass they'd cut your back all to pieces with a whip and return you, or sell you."

"Judge" says he never had any personal contact with them. "But I did do some mighty good foot-work a few times."

He winces slightly as he thinks back on the time he was punished for a slight infraction of the rule against leaving your owner's farm. It seems that "Judge" did like to go off at nights, but he always returned.

Was Bull-Whipped

The time in question, however, resulted in a bull-whipping. He described the procedure. How he was tied by his hands through a ring in the center of the floor in the whipping room. As he knelt in that position, a bull-whip flashed across his bare back with sufficient force and a sufficient number of times to convince him that he should apply for a pass before leaving the farm again.

"Judge" is in good health, except for his eyes. Unlike most centenarians, he has no particular longevity, nor does he have any goal in age. "I don't know just how long the Old Master is going to let me stay here," he said, adding that he feels all right now, except, of course, for those cataracts.

Read it and weep! This is just a sample of the Negro housing dilemma

WASHINGTON, D. C. — A sampling of the deplorable state of Negro housing was given the congressional Joint Committee on Housing here Monday by Reginald Johnson, housing co-ordinator of the National Urban League, testifying during the closing hours of the hearing.

Johnson cited figures for 7 scattered cities showing Negroes crowded into slums and slighted by public housing projects. A detailed account of the national picture had previously been given the congressional investigators by the League.

Johnson cited the city of Pittsburgh in which Negroes, who are 9.3 percent of the population, occupy six percent of the "habitable dwellings." The Negro population, which has had an increase of 10,000 since 1940, would require 3,105 new dwelling units, Johnson said.

Of 4,400 privately financed units built since 1940, only 200 were available for Negro occupancy; of 5,462 publicly financed units, 2,190 were available to Negroes. In Memphis, "There are six square miles of slums inhabited by Negroes. The price range and rental for private housing is far greater than the low-income group can afford. Hundreds of veterans and civilians who have purchased homes are already faced with foreclosure."

New York City reported a 53 percent increase in the Negro population from 1940 to 1947, as compared to a two percent overall increase. Expansion of the present Negro population to over 700,000 was confined to approximately 2,500 public low-cost and 1,236 privately financed units, Johnson said. Milwaukee reported that "housing by private enterprises was a hopeless proposition at the present time." In Atlanta, the Negro population increased 11 percent since 1940 and constitutes one-third of the population on one-fifth of the land. Seventy-one percent of available dwellings are substandard.

"During the war the Negro population of Newark increased by five thousand. Of war housing constructed by public funds, 50 units were made available to Negroes. No privately constructed war housing was available to them, nor were new areas of existing houses available." Since 1940, the Miami Negro population grew from 31,000 to 44,000. No war housing units

Farmers Fought Slaveholders How Alabama Small

By Sylvia Hall

In the northern hills of Alabama lies Winston County, monument of proof that there never was a "solid South" backing the slaveholders during the Civil War. The revolt of the small hill farmers against the slaveholders is a fact which the Southern Bourbons today do not dare mention.

The full story of what happened in this country isn't known. It is not to be found in the official records of Alabama nor in the history books. Deliberate distortions by several Dixiecrat-minded historians, absence of this information in many books plus the disparity between facts and legends that have grown out of that period account for this.

What happened in this small county will not be left alone nor forgotten. Every few years a national magazine will write to the State archives and ask, "Did Winston County really secede from Alabama?"

★

A SEARCH of the records in the Archives and History Department failed to reveal definitely if Winston County did secede. However, there are records to indicate that leaders of Winston voiced opposition to secession and wrote to the State government stating that they had declared themselves "neutral."

On December 24, 1860, the people of Winston County traveled on muddy roads, in the bitter cold to elect a representative to the State Legislature, a man who would go into Montgomery in the next few days and speak for them against secession. C. C. Sheets, their candidate won by a 6 to 1 majority.

An anti-slavery, anti-secession man himself, he well represented those who had sent him there.

After returning from the Montgomery meeting, Sheets toured the county and told his constituents about the session. Angered by what had happened there, the people decided that they would meet and decide what course to take. A mass meeting was planned for July 4, Independence Day.

Dressed in their Sunday best, many walking and others traveling by ox-carts, wagons, and steel rimmed buggies, 2,000 people appeared at Looney's Tavern, near Double Springs.

One of the first speeches at the gathering was typical of the sentiment of the entire crowd: "If they secede from the union, let's secede from the state. That's good reasonin'. If Alabama can secede from the Union, then by all that's holy, we can secede from Alabama. Let's call this territory the 'Free State of Winston.' We can fight if we have to, but let's fight for the Stars and Stripes and the United States. That's what I'm planning on doing."

THE CROWD went wild after this speech, cheering and applauding and congratulating the speaker.

Then agreeing that the 'Big politicians" wanted to secede from the Union and wanted to start another nation in the South, a resolution was adopted by a unanimous rising vote. This resolution called for a "secession within secession" and immediately Winston considered itself out of the State and Confederacy. It became the "Free State of Winston." Copies of this resolution were sent to the U. S. government and the State officials.

Winston County was soon to be called by a Confederate general "harborers of the disaffected, tories and deserters." Men who did not want to be conscripted were sheltered there and many deserters were hidden in the mountains of Winston.

When Confederate recruitng officers made appearances near Winston they were met with gunfire and bayonets.

★

SOON the Free State of Winston, at first "neutral" territory, began to send hundreds of men to the Union army. Sheets, taking responsibility for organizing Union cavalries, was arrested by Confederates, jailed for treason and was kept there until the war was over. He had long before been expelled from the State Legislature for being "disloyal to the Confederate."

Herbert Aptheker

He Fights for Truth in Negro History

By Oliver Sutton

They have been a very full 10 years, all right. Aptheker's books and magazine articles have been regularly coming to a public hungry for the real stuff of Negro history. **Essays in the History of the American Negro** and **American Negro Slave Revolts** are some of his works. Another is the **Negro People in America,** a critique of Gunnar Myrdal's distorted presentation in **The American Dilemma.** Last year Aptheker was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship, from which the **Negro in the Civil War** resulted.

You do not expect a "foremost authority" in any field to be young. Aptheker has been able to make time count for most achievement by careful use of time, and you could tell from the relaxed yet controlled manner in which he speaks, his quiet reaction to every interruption, he doesn't waste any energy.

The 10 years of intense research and study were broken by the war. Aptheker served overseas and in 1942 and 1943 was captain of a company of Negro troops in Louisiana.

For Herbert Aptheker every week is Negro History Week. The appearance of his new book, **To Be Free, Studies in American Negro History,** is the result of a laborious search through the basic sources of that history. First of all, it was a search probing, as Aptheker puts it, "what the Negro people themselves said, and wrote and desired--not what other people said they wanted."

It is 10 years since Aptheker began his intensive work in this field, and today he feels it is still largely untapped. We went to see him hoping he would have time to reflect a little on his findings of those 10 years, and the special significance of this year's Negro History Week.

His research and study, Aptheker said, had revealed several things which have stood in the way of a worthwhile Negro historiography.

'STATE OF AMNESIA'

First was the "deliberate cultivation of a state of amnesia which worked to weaken the Negro people in their fight against super-exploitation."

Aptheker paused and gazed out of the window. "This kind of thing has also made more difficult the alliance between the Negro people and the working class. . . . It's also been done by omission and deliberate distortion, where the Negro appeared obscurely, almost as a cloud or a pawn . . . if at all.

APTHEKER

"Then," and he spoke with contempt, "there is the sickly sentimentality . . . it's the other side of the same chauvinistic coin . . . the benevolent, philanthropic goo-goo type of history. Sometimes that characterized the writings of our earlier historians especially."

Turning to current efforts to continue suppression of the history of the Negro people, Aptheker cited the forced resignation of Dr. L. D. Reddick from the Schomburg Library in Harlem.

The Schomburg library should rightfully have been a "repository of the people's past," he declared, and instead it was converted into a branch of the City Library, and that is not even supported so that its director has to resign!

"Every state has a state library, the United States Government has its National Archives . . . the Daughters of the American Revolution have theirs, but so far the Negro people have been able to get nothing!"

Why must we constantly struggle against the attempt to deny the Negro people their past?

"Because it is an attempt to weaken them in their fight for equality and freedom . . . the future is the past and present intertwined. The history of the Negro people is a weapon in present-day efforts to complete their liberation. And the history of 15,000,000 people is a worthwhile study in itself. . . . Beyond that, well"—he smiled a little—"it is impossible to know the history of the United States without knowing the history of these people!"

The field of Negro history, he declared, remains wide open, crying out for trained, competent workers

"All of us," he added, "who move into the field of Negro history, stand on the shoulders of two great Negro scholars, Dr. Carter G. Woodson and Dr. W. E. B. Dubois. They were the true pioneers of modern Negro history. . . . They have today a fair number of efficient disciples, both Negro and white. Many more are needed. The riches of Negro history are inexhaustible."

Aptheker, among other projects in historiography, is now editing the papers and letters of Dr. Dubois. Quite a job, for there are over 150,000 documents, he said.

How had he happened to select Negro history as his special field? we asked.

During the depression decade, he reflected, he was a student at Columbia . . . there was enormous ferment on the campus, as there was throughout the country. Like others, he was questioning. Then he knew he wanted history.

And, as he began to look into Negro history, he saw "how barren and unsatisfactory most of it was."

He had lived in the South, and, as a boy, was "able to see the fact that in our sick society the sickest element, the weakest link was the position of the Negro people.

"I thought there was a possibility of contributing there. . . . And when I found how inadequate the history of the Negro people was, I knew it was a life-work."

We will be hearing much more from Herbert Aptheker, reading many more books. **To Be Free** brings to night much rich material hitherto obscured: the important role of the Negro in the Union Navy, pre-Civil War slave guerilla warfare, the militant crusade for abolition and the organizational activities during the reconstruction period.

Benjamin Banneker

New Republic

SIR: Your informative and enjoyable article on Benjamin Banneker (the *NR*, February 2) brought to my mind a fact that I had almost forgotten. I note that the article ends with the words: "Nothing has been done since to honor his name." But may I bring it to your attention that the grade-school for Negro children in Bloomington, Indiana, is called Banneker School—or at least was so called when it was first built about the time of World War I. There may be other schools so named in other American towns; it would be interesting to know how many.

Gambier, Ohio MRS. RUTH K. FINK

IMPORTANT JOHN BROWN LETTER UNCOVERED BY FISK ARCHIVIST

A hitherto unknown and unpublished letter of John Brown's has recently been uncovered by Dr. Dwight H. Wilson, Archivist of Fisk University.

Written on pale blue, faintly ruled quarto sheet, the ink faded to a snuff brown, the letter was sent from Ingersol, Canada West, on April 16, 1858. It is addressed to a William H. Day who was a graduate of Oberlin College, class of 1847. This letter, according to Mr. Boyd B. Stutler, well-known John Brown authority and owner of the third largest collection of John Brown memorabilia, supplies the key for the solving of a question in dispute since 1860, namely, whether or not Brown had ever been in Toronto.

Although a forgotten man in the John Brown story, Day was actually very close to Brown for a short time. It is possible that he knew him at Oberlin or at Cleveland. John Brown's father was an Oberlin trustee for ten years, and John Brown himself was operating in that area when Day was a student.

Dr. Wilson is making a further examination of the Fisk University Archives in the attempt to determine how and when the latter was brought here. He advances the tentative theory that a Mary C. Day, who was on the Fisk faculty in 1871-72, was responsible for bringing the letter.

20 1948

Xavier Presents Medal To First Negro Voter

NEW ORLEANS — With the breaking up of the Charles F. Haartman's Negro Culture Collection, Xavier Universtiy purchased a medal to bestow upon the first Negro voter.

The medal was given Thomas Peterson-Mundy by the citizens of Perth Amboy, New Jersey on Decoration Day May 30, 1884 in recognition of the fact that he was the first Negro voter in the United Saes under he Fifteenth Amendment.

Mr. Peterson after reading of the U. S. State Department's proclamation on March 30, 1870 of the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, voed on March 31s i th ecity of Perth Amboy It was on that day that a special election for the ratification or rejection of a city charter was being voted or.

Moreover, the first Negro voter was chosen as one of a number of other prominent citizens to revise the very charter for which he cast his first ballot.

Thomas Jeterson-Mundy was born in Metuchen, N. Y. in 1834 and moved to Perth Amboy in 1878. He was a 'jack-of-all-trades' and as years went by became almost a city institution. H ewas sent several times as a delegate to Republication Conventions and was summoned to serve as a juror in the Couty Court. Likewise, Mr. Peterso was appointed as Superintendent of the Public Schol buildings by an unanimous vote.

General

Va. Historical Group Holds Annual Meet

Petersburg Courier

RICHMOND, Va. — The Negro Organization Society, Inc., recently held its thirty-sixth annual session at the Mount Ararat Baptist Church, the Bruton Heights High School in Williamsburg and the Cooperative Center in Lackey near Yorktown. Sat. 9-12-11-48

The mayor of historic Williamsburg made a welcome address to the overflow crowd which packed the auditorium of Bruton Heights High School.

Dixie Soldiers Will Hold Final Reunion Here

Mon. 8-23-48

Confederate Veterans, Ranks Thinned To 56, To Gather October 5

Mon. 8-23-48

Honors Planned

Gen. William P. Screws Appointed Chairman; Headquarters Chosen

Montgomery Ala.

The final national reunion of the Confederate Veterans will be held here Oct. 5-6. Only 56 of the old fighters are still alive to recount the South's stand in those troubled war years.

The Thomas G. Jones Camp Number 259 of the Sons of the American Veterans, under the command of Judge Charles B. Teasley, will play host to the wearers of the gray when they join together for the last time to recall Bull Run and Vicksburg, and to talk about the comrades who died on those battle fields.

Named Chairman

General William P. Screws, was elected chairman of the committee which will make arrangements to insure that the old warriors' final pow wow will be a happy one which they will remember the rest of their limited days.

"After Oct. 6", he said, "the Confederate Soldier will be known only to history. Their ranks have diminished from thousands of youthful fighters of 1861 to only a little more than half a hundred of today, whose average age is more than a century."

Judge Teasley said, "It is only fitting that the last meeting should be held in this city, as it was here on the site of the old Exchange Hotel that Jefferson Davis was introduced as the first president of the Confederate States by Col. William L. Yancey. Col. Yancey said 'the man and the hour have met.'

"It was also at a cabinet meeting in the Exchange Hotel on Feb. 17, 1861, I believe, that the order was issued to fire on Fort Sumter.

"Now, after 87 years, the final chapter is about to be written. The people of Montgomery have the never-to-be-repeated honor of paying homage to those who fought for the cause they believed in."

The Headquarters of the Committee will be in the Exchange Hotel.

Matt Henson, 82, Recalls Arctic Trip

The Afro American

Remembers When Peary Left Records at Pole

Bal. 12-9-48

NEW YORK—Matthew A. Henson, now 82, who accompanied Admiral Robert E. Peary on two trips that resulted in the discovery of the North Pole in 1909, was in the news again last week.

Mr. Henson was interviewed by metropolitan dailies concerning the finding of a bottle containing messages left by Admiral Peary in the Arctic nearly 40 years ago.

Baltimore Md.

The bottle was found by Charles J. Hubbard, the United States Weather Bureau Chief of Arctic Operations, Aug. 3 but the information was not made public until Sept. 28, in Washington. Immediately reporters rushed to Mat Henson's Harlem apartment to find out what he knew about the find.

Henson Recalls Cache

"I'm certainly glad they found those records," Henson declared. "I remember the Commodore putting the papers in a bottle but I can't remember what was in the papers. Forty odd years ago is a long time," he added.

Believed by many actually to have been the first man ever to set foot on the North Pole, Mr. Henson said further, "I knew where the stuff was. If anything was to be cached at all, it would have to be on Cape Sheridan. The cape was our winter headquarters."

Sat 10-2-48

The weather man who found the papers was a member of a Navy and Coast Guard expedition. The hand-written records have aroused the keenest interest among scientific societies and explorers.

Memories Revived

MATTHEW HENSON

They were immediately photographed and copies left in the cairn, while the original was brought to Washington where it will become an important part of the historical record of the North Pole's discovery.

It Was Horace King

The Advertiser

EDITOR, The Advertiser—In the Advertiser of Sept. 14, appeared an editorial which referred to a former slave of Russell County, but with the proper name unknown.

Hun 9-23-48

His name was Horace King. He once was a slave of John Godwin, who built bridges and numerous of the first houses in Columbus and Girard. Horace King was an expert at such work. He was part Negro and part Catawba Indian. When a bridge across the Chattahoochee was to be built, Godwin promised Horace his freedom if the bridge was built in a certain time. That was done and Horace King won his freedom.

Montgomery Ala.

As one is leaving Phenix City, in going toward Tuskegee, on the left of the highway, just before crossing Holland's Creek, and almost opposite the large school building, there is a steep, rocky knoll. On its top, and near the highway, is the Godwin private cemetery. Within the iron fence stands a monument, with the lower part of brick. Above that is a sheet of iron, covering the bricks, and on top of that is a marble pyramidal monument, bearing the inscription, "Erected to the Memory of John Godwin, by his Friend and Former Slave, Horace King."

In Reconstruction days Horace King was twice a member of the Alabama Legislature, with the full consent of his white friends. He owned a home and four acres of land, on the street leading from the upper bridge toward Tuskegee, on the left, and now much more valuable of course.

John Godwin had a daughter who married and had several children. Unfortunately her husband, Marcellus Allen (a kinsman of this writer, and which explains his knowledge of the facts) was not very successful, not having a home, and soon another child was to be born. Horace King and his wife had no children, so they moved out of the main dwelling which he owned, to a smaller house in the yard, and they installed the "young Missus" in the larger house. There the expected child was born, and Horace King later willed both the house and the land to Mrs. Allen and her children, and often this writer has passed the place, knowing its history.

The writer of these lines feels that the tribute paid to Horace King is well deserved, not only for his skill in building but the nobility of his character.

J. M. GLENN

Midway, Ala.

Hun 9-16-48

★ *The writer is exactly right about the name of the slave who became a slave owner himself. His relationship with his former master is indeed a beautiful story. During the Civil War, King also sent money and presents to the soldier sons of Godwin.—Ed.*

IN OUR TOWN

Lizzie Has Insight Into Life of FDR

Atlanta Constitution

By BILL BORING

Lizzie McDuffie lives in a little frame house at 103 Randolph St, N. E., among memories rich in history.

Her previous residence was the White House on Washington's Pennsylvania Avenue, where she was a maid in the household of the late President Roosevelt.

Someday Lizzie intends to write a book of her life in the White House and we'll bet that it will be more interesting than a lot of books already published.

For Lizzie had an insight into the life of President Roosevelt few people were privileged to have.

She knew Roosevelt not as the President but as Papa and Grandpa Roosevelt. She was in on the family talk around the table.

Atlanta Georgian

For my money Lizzie has the answers to a lot of the controversies related to Roosevelt. Like whether he sought a third term. Lizzie doesn't think he did. She thinks, rather, that he reluctantly yielded to a sequence of events brought on by the war.

"Else," says Lizzie, "why would Mr. Roosevelt have built the Hilltop House?"

Wed. 11-24-48

The Hilltop House is a retreat which the President built at his Hyde Park estate about midway of his second term.

He used to tell Lizzie's husband, the late Irvin H. McDuffie, Roosevelt's valet, that he was building that house to live in once his second term was over.

"McDuffie," Lizzie quotes the President as having said, "when we get through this term, first, we're going to take a trip around the world. Then we're going to the Hilltop House to live. You'll look after me. I'm not going to do anything but write. Not even going to have a phone in the house. It'll be a great life, McDuffie."

SPEAKING OF ROOSEVELT: Lizzie McDuffie thinks, too, that the President wished private life so he would have more time for his grandchildren. Lizzie says he was one of the greatest grandfathers she has ever seen, and all her life she has been in homes where there were grandfathers. He would always spend time with his grandchildren, when they were at the White House, before starting his day's work, Lizzie says. Get down on the floor and play children's play with them. Like this little scene with Chandler, Elliott's son, and Sarah, James' daughter. With the little old toy milk wagon Lizzie has in her back room. "Now, Sarah," the President would say, "you'll be the mama and you, Chandler, you'll be the papa. I'll be the milk man. Now how much milk will you folks be wanting today?"

IN APPRECIATION: To the people who have been so generous in their praise of this column both in expression by letter and to me personally. And to the people who have helped me by writing in tips and suggestions.

Wed. 11-3-48

Personality of the Month

One of the most striking figures in our history was doughty Harriet Tubman, born in bondage, who lived to see her people freed and who died in Auburn, N.Y., at the ripe old age of more than 80 years. She was among the most ardent and famous operators of the Underground Railroad and she also was employed in the secret service of the Federal Army during the Civil War.

Born in Maryland in the 1820's, Harriet early burned with the desire for liberty and escaped from slavery while she was still a young woman.

Her own freedom was not enough for her, however, and she returned to the Southland again and again to help others flee from the scourge of servitude.

In 19 trips, she is said to have led more than 300 fugitives into the Northern States and Canada. She was fittingly titled, "The Moses of her people."

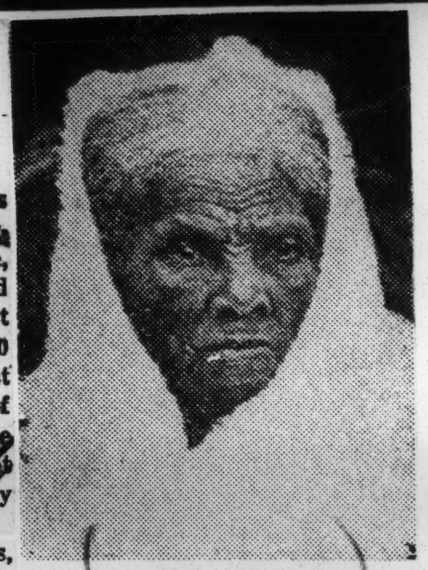
For over ten years, Harriet Tubman worked tirelessly for her people and when the Civil War came, she proved of great value to the Union as a secret service operator.

The prime of her life was spent in working for her race and for her country, and as she grew older, her concern for the welfare of others did not slacken.

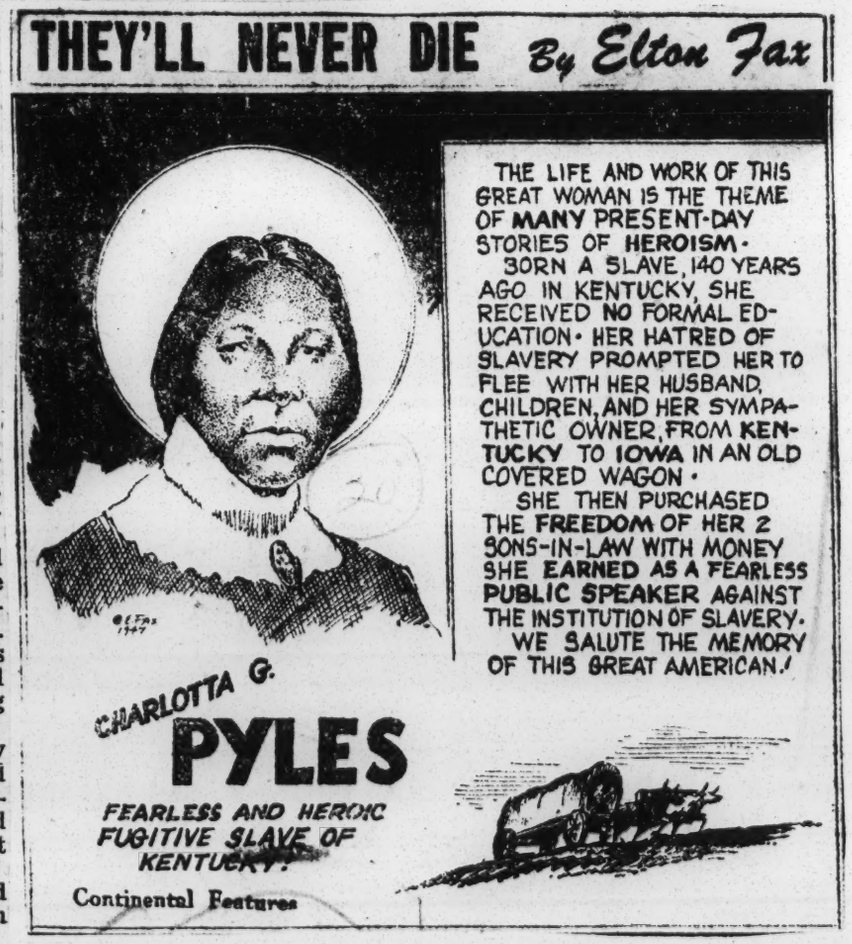
Still vigorous after she had passed the half-century mark, she found a home for the aged in Auburn, in upper New York State. It was a common sight for persons to see her in later years, stiil sweeping the yard or performing some other task about the home.

When she died in 1913, the New York State Federation of Colored Women's Clubs, which had assisted her in her waning years, paid tribute to her as one of the great women of the race.

More recently, during World War II, the SS Harriet Tubman was named in her honor.



HARRIET TUBMAN



Fisk Prexy Gives History Of Negro In Britannica Junior

20 Jan. Daily World 1-21-48 Wed.

CHICAGO—(ANP) — The growing importance of the Negro peoples to the economy of the United States is depicted in a 5,000-word article on "Negroes, United States" written for Britannica Junior, the boys' and girls' encyclopaedia, by Chales Spurgeon Johnson, president of Fisk university in Nashville.

Britannica Junior, published by the 13-year-old Encyclopaedia Britannica organization with headquarters in Chicago, is especially intended for children of grade-school age. In the new printing recently published, Britannica Junior has been expanded from 12 to 15 volumes, and completely reset in a type chosen for easy reading by children themselves. Every article in the set has been revised or reviewed, and hundreds of articles and pictures are completely new. Atlanta, Ga.

In the article by President Johnson, Britannica Junior points out that the Negro first came to America with the earliest explorers.

"Ancient manuscripts mention Alonzo Pietro, IL NIGRO (the Negro) as the pilot of the NINA, one of Christohper Columbus's ships. Negroes were with Vasco Balboa when he reached the Pacific, with Hernan Cortez in Mexico and with the explorers of Guatemala, Chili Peru and Venezuela. 1-21-48-Wed.

"The territory now forming New Mexico and Arizona [illegible] first explored by a party led by Estevanico a Negro. Aviles de Menendez had Negro artisans with him when he founded St. Augustine, Floridam in 1565." Daily World 20

Dr. Johnson explains that the importation of Negro slaves did not begin in earnest until 1688, when the supply of white indentured servants was cut off. Atlanta, Ga. Jan

By the time of the American Revolution there were a half-million Negro slaves in the American colonies, and by 1800 about one million. 1-21-48-Wed.

"In 1807, on the earnest recommendation of President Thomas Jefferson, congress prohibited the further importation of slaves. But illegal importations continued on a large scale and the Negro population reached 2,300,000 in 1830 and 4,411,000 by 1860. Many parts of the country shared in the responsibility for slavery, either as importers, sellers, or buyers," the article points out.

SLAVE AND FREEDMEN

In the article, President Johnson deals exhaustively with the status of both Negro slaves and Negro freedmen during the 19th century. As early as the first United States census in 1790, nearly eight per cent of the total Negro population were free the article reports but while technically "free," the Negro in both south and north suffered under many handicaps.

"When the War Between the States came, the status of the Negro was really the central issue. On January 1, 1863, President Abraham Lincoln's Emancipation proclamation became effective setting free all slaves held in the southern states which were at that time at war with the union. More than 4,000,000 Negro slaves were set free, early all of them illiterate, without training in self-direction of self-support, and without property."

To make easier the transition to a free existence, the article continues, the Freedman's bureau was setup, and the article points out both the virtues and the weaknesses of this effort, which culminated in the 14th and 15th amendments to the constitution, giving Negroes the right of suffrage.

In discussing the present-day status of Negroes in the United States President Johnson's article points out that:

The Negro death rate is less than half that of 50 years ago, but it is still higher than the white rate.

There were in 1946 4,000 Negro physicians, 2,000 Negro dentists, and 6,000 Negro nurses helping to maintain the Negro's health's, besides more than 100 hospitals conducted by Negroes.

There is a church for every 178 adult among Negroes and one for every 340 among whites.

In the United States are 52 towns and villages and 15 settlements populated and governed entirely by Negroes. One of these, Mound Bayou Miss., a town. of 800 people, some years ago abandoned its jail which long had been unoccupied,

More than 2,000,000 Negro children of school age are enrolled in elementary schools, 250,000 in secondary schools and nearly 45,000 in colleges. Annually some 30,000 Negro youth are graduated from high schools and 5,000 from colleges, universities and professional schools.

Negro citizens have given a good account of themselves in every one of America's wars, the Britannica Junior article concludes. Of World War II President Johnson writes:

Throughout the war there was a wider use of Negro troops in the army, navy, marine corps, coast guard and air corps of the nation's military organization than ever before. In 1944 about 500,000 were in the armed force of the United States.

Negro 'Patriarch' Loses $4,000 Eviction Suit

The Courier-Journal 20 Louisville Ky. Wed 2-18-48

An aged Negro who looked and talked like a patriarch yesterday lost a $4,000 lawsuit over his eviction from his home in 1946.

James Waddell, who told a jury he was 108, claimed a lifetime of accumulated treasure was taken away when he was evicted from 814 S. Seventh by Hurley Walls, 705 Winston, owner of the property.

Waddell said in the eviction process there disappeared among other things five $100 bills he had been saving 30 years, two sets of antique walnut furniture worth $900, cut glass, silver, and china.

Attorney Lawrence Grauman, representing Walls, wanted to know how Waddell figured he was 108. The Courier-Journal Louisville, Ky

"When were you born?" asked the attorney.

"I was too young to remember that," replied the old man. Wed.

Deputy Constable Al Mueller testified that the eviction was ordered by Magistrate's Court. He said the first men sent into the house to "set out" Waddell's property refused because of lice. He added that Waddell's possessions were largely "junk." 2-18-48

The jury didn't get a chance to decide whether it believed the old man. Circuit Judge Ward Lehigh ordered a verdict for Walls. The judge said the eviction action was taken legally under a valid court order.

2-18-48 Courier-Journal Photo.
JAMES WADDELL.

Daily World

TRIPLETS AT GRADY HOSPITAL-Kicking and doing fine at Grady hospital is a set of triplets brought to the hospital last week by Dr. E. E. Butler, Negro physician of Gainesville, Ga., who delivered them. The babies, one girl and two boys, were born to Mrs. Lottie Mae Honkins of Lula, Ga., which is a few miles from Gainesville. The three bundles of joy have been named Mary Ann, James Butler and Gerald Emmett. Mary Ann weighed five pounds at birth while the two boys weighed four and four-and-a-half pounds respectively. Reports reveal that all three were born in the mother's home. The babies are shown with three Grady hospital nurses after they had been removed from incubators to be photographed. Holding the babies are from left to right nurses Dorothy Dew, Era Bickerstaff and Jewell Agee. (World photo by W. A. Scott III)

Interesting People

BY GEO. S.

Nurses All-Agog Over Triplets At Grady Hospital

Daily World
Atlanta, Ga.
Fm. 3-5-48

Grady hospital nurses were in sprightly spirits Thursday when a set of new born triplets was brought there for medical care by Dr. E. E. Butler, of Gainesville, Ga.

The triplets, kicking and doing fine from latest reports, were born to Mrs. Lottie Mae Hopkins, of Gainesville.

They have been named Mary Ann, James Butler and Gerald Emmett and were born on March 1 and 2.

Mary Ann's weight was given as five pounds, while the two boy-babies weighed four and four-and-a-half pounds respectively.

Reports from Grady said the babies were delivered by Dr. Butler who brought them to Grady in order that they might have adequate medical attention.

Efforts were made to reach Dr. Butler at Gainesville Thursday, to get a more detailed account of the births and a brief biography of the parents. It was learned, however, that the doctor was out of town and is expected to return Sunday.

Social Relations No Legal Matter

Commercial Appeal
Memphis Tenn.

Mississippian Says India Deplores Caste System

To The Commercial Appeal:

The letter in your issue of June 20 dealing with President Lincoln's relations to social equality and emancipation, should be appraised with discrimination, in view of the implications involved in our present day attitudes toward them. Sun. 7-4-48

The author refers to them as "myths" that can be easily exploded by taking a look at the record.

So let's look at them historically and connect them with the relevant events in their incipiency.

My references show emancipation as Lincoln's key proposal in line with the general proposals of the times for the freedom of the negro. Being issued as a military order the Emancipation Proclamation became law to the extent of the Federal Domain at the time, although it was finally approved to give it civil status by amendments 13 and 14 to the Constitution, which goes to show the constitutional status of slavery prior to then. Manifestly a President's proclamation isn't law except under military status.

Mr. Lincoln is proclaimed in monument and on mountain wall as the "Great Emancipator." It detracts nothing from his greatness to say that this Emancipation Proclamation of January, 1863, was made to boost a most depressed military situation in the Federal Army after continuous defeats, and was deferred under Cabinet advice, from late Summer of 1862 to January, 1863, for fear it might be taken as a "fright" message, which hoped-for victories might eliminate.

President Lincoln did violate the expressed terms of the Constitution (Article V of the Amendment) which specifies no person shall be deprived of "property without due process of the law." The negro was then property under the Constitution and compensation was the only way to abide by the above constitutional provision. 7-4-48

The spirit of the later Congress was so strong against compensation that it passed the XIV Amendment denying such payments in terms of "Any claim for loss or emancipation of any slave but all such debts, obligations and claims shall be held illegal and void." Thus the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln culminated in the owners of 3,000,000 slaves being forever barred from payment of any compensation whatever in direct violation of the terms of the Constitution under which they were owned.

Now as to the second "myth" of that article, social equality. Social relations among the eitizens have never been under civil control, this being a recognized sphere of action by the local communities. Only India has such control, going so far as to create a citizen group of "outcasts" who are forever debarred from usual citizen relations. How many thousand times have they regretted that deplorable status! So it is better for all to refrain from the usual cry for "social equality," made under political pressure and to achieve political ends. We have numerous ways to work for social conditions, so let's follow them and leave off the political implications, and so avoid the inevitable conflict to arise from any such attempts.

JULIAN J. GILL,
Starkville, Miss.

U. S. Policies Are Attacked

Washington Post
Washington D.C.

Howard Says Draft, Foreign Aid Are Wrong

Attacking the draft, Howard told the delegates—many of them of draft age—that "the President's greetings" bear "postmarks of corrupation in China and betrayal in Israel and murder in Greece They bear the mark of every Nazi we have restored to power in Germany," he declared.

Howard insisted that neither of the two major parties meant any of their civil rights promises for Negroes. 6-7-34-48

He flung out a challenge to President Truman.

"It is not ncessary to convene Congress to test the sincerity of the Democratic civil rights proposals or Mr. Truman's sincerity," he declared.

"It is very simple—as simple as this:

"Mr. Truman, I ask you as Commander in Chief of the armed forces to sit down now and pick up your pen. Write the executive order which will abolish Jim Crow from the United States Army."

Differtn Look

This was the same hall in which the two major parties held their conventions, but there were changes, both in sight and sound.

Those names which brought polite splatters of applause from one and the other of the two major parties brought loud boos here tonight. . . . Mention of Defense Secretary James Forrestal. . . . Gen. William Draper. . . . Gen. Lucius D. Clay . . . and John Foster Dulles . . . all prompted boos and hisses.

Hanging in front of the hall over the speakers' rostrum as a new decoration.

A floodlighted star bearing pictures and quotations from Wallace, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, Franklin D. Roosevelt and George Norris.

Hall Is Well Filled . . . . . .

Completely circling the horseshoe end of the hall is a blue-and-white banner reading "When the Old Parties Not the People Have a Right to be Heard Through a New Party."

The floor was well filled with delegates as during the conventions of either of the two major parties. 7-24-48

The balconies were perhaps a little more sparsely filled than during the other two of the nights keynote speeches were given, but scattered through every sectoin were squads of determined rooters.

Elmer A. Benson, former Farmer-Labor Governor of Minnesota, chairman of the National Wallace-for-President committee, opened tonight's convention. He introduced a number of speakers. They included Katherine Van Orden, party candidate in the Twelfth Congressional District of New Jersey, and former president of the National League of Women Shoppers.

Phillip Morrison, an atomic physicist at Cornell University, described as one of the first to examine the Hiroshima-Nagasaki bomb area.

Action Freeing The Slaves Was Assailed Even By A Northerner

Journal Guide

Martyred President Was Called Upon To Defend His Freedom Proclamation

Sat 7-24-48
Norfolk, Va

CHICAGO, Ill. — (ANP) — Abraham Lincoln had to defend his "radical" Emancipation Proclamation, not only from the southern Confederate states but from the North, it was recalled this week as the nation took time out to observe his birthday.

Writing a letter to the Illinois convention addressed to James C. Conkling, under the date of Aug. 26, 1863, President Lincoln said:

"To be plain, you are dissatisfied with me about the Negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon the subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while you, I suppose, do not.

USE OF COLORED TROOPS

"You dislike the Emancipation Proclamation, and perhaps would have it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional. I think differently. I think the constitution invested the commander-in-chief with the law of war in time of war.

"I know as fully as one can know the opinion of others that some of the commanders of our armies in the field, who have given us our most important victories, believe the emancipation policy and the use of colored troops constitute the heaviest blows yet dealt to the rebellion, and at least one of these important successes could not have been achieved when it was but for the aid of black soldiers.

FIGHT TO SAVE UNION

"You may say that you will not fight to free Negroes. Some of them seem willing to fight for you; but no matter. Fight you then, exclusively to save the Union. I issued the proclamation on purpose to aid in saving the Union.

"Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall urge you to continue fighting, it will be an apt time then for you to declare you will not fight to free Negroes. Sat 7-24-48

"Negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do anything for us if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their live for us, they must be prompted by the strongest motives, even the promise of freedom. And the promise, being made, must be kept."

Booker T. Washington Commemorative Half Dollar

The 138th anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, Thursday, also is being observed as "Freedom day" to memorialize a Negro slave who was freed by Lincoln and became an "apostle of interracial goodwill." The man was Booker T. Washington, and in connection with the observance congress has authorized the issuance of a commemorative half dollar honoring the late Negro educator. It is the first ever issued by the United States on which a Negro's likeness has appeared. Five million coins are being issued, and they may be obtained by mailing one dollar to Booker T. Washington Birthplace, Virginia. Money will be used to establish Negro industrial training schools.

One of Our Greatest

The Constitution

Very few men can come down out of the bronze and stone statues erected to them and keep on living with the people.

None has done it so well as Abraham Lincoln.

It is safe to say none of our great figures out of the past have been presented to us of today in such human terms as has Abe Lincoln. All of us feel, somehow, that we know him. Atlanta, Ga

His thoughtfulness in human situations, his great dignity and his Old Testament simplicity come down to us from his words and his writings. Thurs.

He did not hold himself above the small things of life. He could laugh and play and bear great burdens with courage. He also was able. 2-12-48

Writers and radio commentators of today might learn from him. One of his great assets was that he never forgot that he was at all times dealing with persons, no matter if they were the unseen readers of his words, or one in the great crowds which heard him speak.

He had a "Lincoln Plan" for the South. It included the dignified return of each State to the Union and the restoration of trade and commerce in the South. It is not beyond the realm of probability that he would have got through the Congress a direct financial reimbursement of Southern planters for some of their losses growing out of the amendments to the constitution. The Constitution

Lincoln had at all times, as did Andrew Jackson, the idea of union . . . one union of prosperous and equal States. It was never his idea that the South, because defeated, should be exploited and so bound by tariffs and rates as to become, in effect, a colonial possession, used as a source of raw materials and as a field for promoters of wildcat schemes and illegal appropriation of property as was done by the radical Congress which took over after his assassination. Atlanta, Ga. Thurs

He was one of our greatest men, coming out of our frontier and our soil. It may be that he is our greatest. 2-12-48

Lincoln Didn't Favor Social Equality, Didn't Free Slaves, Says Mississippian

The Commercial Appeal Memphis, Tenn.

To The Commercial Appeal:

Most historically literate Americans, including Southerners, will agree that Abraham Lincoln was one of the great presidents of the United States. But Mr. Lincoln's canonization as the patron saint of negroes and white apostles of racial equality is based on two myths; the first being that he freed the negro slaves, and the second, the assumption that his views on the race question were the same as those of people who hold that there is no difference between the white and black races, and therefore all color lines should be erased.

These myths can be easily exploded by taking a look at the record. Sun, 6-20-48

The first myth is based on the fact that Mr. Lincoln issued an emancipation proclamation in 1863. That this did not free a single slave is not generally understood. The proclamation applied only to those States which were then under control of the Confederate Government, where, obviously, it would not be effective. It did not apply to any of the States that had been taken over by the Union army, and had established so-called "loyal" governments, where it could have been effective.

The idea of the emancipation proclamation was not Mr. Lincoln's, but originated in the fertile and sinister mind of Secretary of War Stanton. It was stirctly a war measure, and was issued in what proved to be the vain hope that it would arouse in the Confederate armies the fear of a slave insurrection, and that they would desert and go home to protect their families. The proclamation had the opposite effect from that intended; there was no slave insurrection and its obvious intent so angered the Confederate soldiers that they were stimulated to fight more fiercely than ever.

As for th second myth, regarding Mr. Lincoln's racial views, we have only to turn to his own utterances contained in speeches which he made in 1858.

This was only seven years before his death, and there is nothing in the record to show that he ever changed his views on this question. The following are verbatim quotations from his speeches:

"I have no purpose to introduce political and social equality between the white and black races. There is a physical difference between the two, which, in my judgment, will probably forever forbid their living together upon the footing of perfect equality, and, inasmuch as it becomes a necessity that there must be a difference, I, as well as Judge Douglas, am in favor of the race to which I belong having the superior position.

". . . Judge Douglas has said to you that he has not been able to get from me an answer to the question whether I am in favor of negro citizenship. So far as I know the Judge has never asked me such a question before. He shall have no occasion to ever ask it again, for I tell him very frankly that I am not in favor of negro citizenship. . . . Now it is my opinion that the different States have the power to make a negro a citizens under the Constitution of the United States. . . . If the State of Illinois had that power I would be opposed to the exercise of it. That is all I have to say about it." 6-20-48 Sun

While I was at the hotel today an elderly gentleman called upon me to know whether I was really in favor of producing a perfect equality between the negroes and white people. While I had not proposed to myself on this occasion to say much on this subject, yet as the question was asked me, I thought I would occupy perhaps five minutes in saying something in regard to it. I will say, then, that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way political and social equality of the white and black races—that I am not nor ever have been in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people." Memphis, Tenn.

A. H. GEORGE

Greenwood, Miss.

A Link Between Auburn and Abraham Lincoln

Advertiser-Ala. Journal

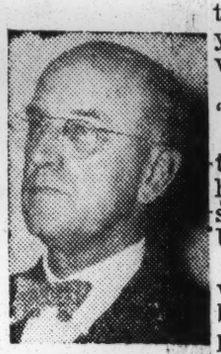
By C. M. STANLEY
Editor, The Alabama Journal

Montgomery, Ala

IN DECEMBER 1945 President Luther N. Duncan issued an attractive historical brochure about Auburn in which he paid tribute to Jonathan Baldwin Turner as the originator and founder of the American land grant college system. Professor Turner was a great figure in the Mid-west and lived to be 93 years old. Sun.

While in Illinois College I had known him as a patriarchial figure with flowing beard and had often with other students been to his large home facing the college campus where there was a very attractive granddaughter.

Professor Turner's daughter, Mary Turner Carriel, in 1911 wrote a stirring biography of her father and I sent Dr. Duncan a copy of it. On Nov. 11, 1946, he wrote: 5-9-48



STANLEY

"Dear Cash: It was mighty good of you to send me the story of the Life and Works of Jonathan Baldwin Turner. Already I have reviewed it extensively and find it a most engaging and interesting book."

He sent me a carbon of the following letter to Mrs. Carriel's daughter, Mrs. W. D. Roberts, 1512 North Pennsy, Indianapolis. Ind.:

"DEAR MRS. ROBERTS: Our mutual friend, Mr. Cash Stanley, of Montgomery, Alabama, told me of your fine courtesies in getting him a copy of the absorbing story of the life and works of your distinguished grandfather. This is the most interesting book I have had the pleasure of reviewing in a long time. Sun 5-9-48

"Some time ago I made a statement to the members of our staff about the institution here, which is the land grant college of the state of Alabama. This statement was printed and I am sending you a copy, in which I have marked reference made to Jonathan Turner.

"May I thank you again most genuinely for making it possible for me to review this book. With best wishes and personal regards, I am, Cordially yours,

L. N. DUNCAN, President.

MRS. CARRIEL, Professor Turner's daughter, was a trustee of the University of Illinois for many years, and like her father, a great friend of education. When I left school for Alabama Mrs. Carriel gave me a letter of introduction to her good friend, Mrs. Ellen C. Bryce, wife of Dr. Peter Bryce, head of the Tuscaloosa hospital, which I had the pleasure of presenting to Mrs. Bryce several years before her death. Advertiser-Ala Journal

Announcement is now made that the University of Illinois which originally published Mrs. Carriel's biography of her father is preparing copies of this book to be presented to the libraries of all the land grant colleges of the country. Montgomery, Ala

IN 1852 PROFESSOR TURNER got leaders of the central west together and the following educational Bill of Rights was adopted: Sun. 5-9-48

"As representatives of the industrial classes, including all cultivators of the soil, artisans, mechanics and merchants, we desire the same privileges and advantages for ourselves and our posterity in each of our several pursuits and callings, as our professional brethren enjoy in theirs.

"The institutions originally and primarily designated to meet the wants of the professional classes as such cannot, in the nature of things, meet ours, any more than the institutions we desire to establish for ourselves, meet theirs."

This was the opening gun in the movement which resulted in the great agricultural and mechanical colleges of the United States, bearing fruit in the Morrill act signed by President Lincoln July 2, 1862.

PROFESSOR TURNER was a man of many interests. He was professor of belles lettres and Greek and Latin Literature at Illinois College. He was an ardent abolitionist and personal friend of Abraham Lincoln. He was one of the first men to import Italian bees to Illinois. He introduced the osage orange (bois d'arc) hedge to the prairies of Illinois where timber was too scarce for fences and the thorny hedges made the 40-acre and quarter section farms possible in the Middle West. He was the originator of the Turner red raspberry, still a standard variety.

Born in Massachusetts Dec. 7, 1805, the biography by his daughter relates that on Jan. 10, 1899, at the age of 93 he "fell asleep, fully dressed in his library, never for one single day having been confined to his bed."

PROFESSOR TURNER'S son Charles was in the Union army and stationed in Washington. In 1862 the father got this message:

"Charles very sick, typhoid fever. Come immediately."

"GEORGE BIBB."

Professor Turner remained in Washington for many weeks, writing daily letters to his wife. Here are some extracts from typical letters which describe life in Washington in that momentous year when the Confederate armies were everywhere winning victories:

"Washington, Sept. 19, 1862.

"My Dear Wife: Advertiser-Ala. Journal

"I had a long talk with the President at the White House yesterday. He is confined to his room with a lame ankle. He told me he intended to issue a Proclamation of Emancipation, which he said had been prepared for weeks, awaiting the winning of a Union victory. Montgomery, Ala

"With sly humor, he also told me of the visit of a delegation who claimed to have a message from God that the war would not be successful without the freeing of the negroes, to whom he replied: 'Is it not a little strange that the Lord should tell this to you, who have so little to do with it, and not tell it to me who has a great deal to do with it?" And the sly old coon at that very moment had the proclamation in his breast coat pocket! . . . . .

"But I will write you about the contraband camp. There is as much real difference between the actual intelligence and civilization of these contraband negroes and our negroes in Jacksonville as there is between our negroes and our first-class citizens. The facts at once amaze and appall me. The best of them are not even respectable grownup children. They seem really alive to nothing but music and mere animal enjoyment. . . Their worship, when left to themselves, is as truly heathen, both in spirit and in form, as ever it was in Africa. . . Sun. 5-9-48

"I SPENT THE EVENING with President Lincoln at his country seat, three miles out of town, last night. . . I cannot write you what I heard last night at the President's but will tell you when I see you, as I have this morning taken notes of it all so that I might be sure to be accurate. The facts are more and more overwhelming.

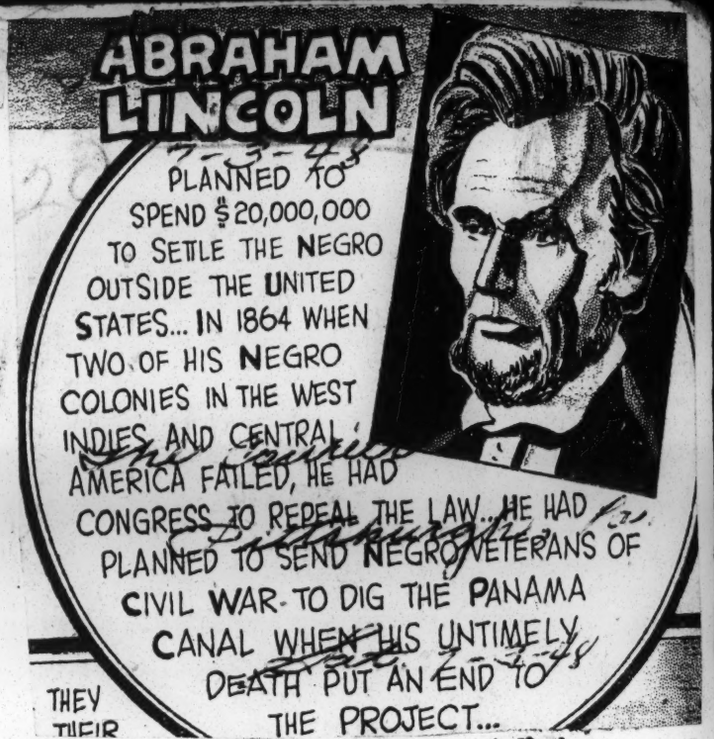
"Lincoln the other day while I was in his room alluded to one of McClellan's private dispatches. . . He also told me his only instruction in the English language had been from me, through the Green brothers of Tallula, Illinois, while they were students of Illinois College and he was a hired hand working for their mother in the harvest fields.

"COLONEL CHESTER and I walk out, in the evenings, three or four miles to Lincoln's summer home, and watch for him as he comes riding out on horseback or in his carriage, and then spend a delightful evening with him. . . When we criticized General McClellan, and said we did not believe him to be incompetent but a traitor, Mr. Lincoln paced back and forth across the room, his hands behind his back, and in tones of deepest anguish replied: 'I know it—I know it! but show me the man, show me the man. I am searching the country over. Show him to me; show me the man.'

"Said the President further: 'We have got the best clothed, the best equipped, and the best paid and the best cared for, and the worst disciplined army the world ever saw. It takes it the longest time to start, and the slowest after it is started.'"

YEARS LATER Professor Turner is quoted by his daughter as saying: Sun. 5-9-48

"I had known of Mr. Lincoln ever since, as a hired man or boy, he was employed to gather Mrs. Green's crop in Old Salem before he had ever been in a law office. I had heard him make the most magnificent stump speeches, and had voted for him every time I got a chance; I had been one of the first to assure him of the certainty of his nomination for the presidency, and the first to warn him of his extreme danger after his election."



Sun. 5-9-48

WILBERFORCE, NOT LINCOLN, IS EMANCIPATOR

LONDON, Ontario—Abraham Lincoln was repudiated as the man who brought about emancipation of the slaves in the United States, by Rev. William Harrison, 84-year-old minister of the BME church, speaking in the Bethemanuel Church at their recent, centennial celebration.

"I doubt whether 80 per cent of my people in Canada know anything about the man who made it possible for their fathers and grandfathers to come to Canada, an escape the slavery that has been theirs for geneations," he said.

"It was Wilberforce, the Englishman, and not Lincoln the American who realized 'all men are born equal.' It was he who lit the torch that sped across the Atlantic and reached the Quakers, long before Lincoln was born."

He said that William Wilberforce, although unmentioned and unsung in history, had liberated 800,000 Negroes from slavery within the British Empire, at a cost of $17,000,000 before Linconlon was born.

A Link Between Auburn and Abraham Lincoln

By C. M. STANLEY
Editor, The Alabama Journal

IN DECEMBER 1945 President Luther N. Duncan issued an attractive historical brochure about Auburn in which he paid tribute to Jonathan Baldwin Turner as the originator and founder of the American land grant college system. Professor Turner was a great figure in the Midwest and lived to be 93 years old.

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STANLEY

MRS. CARRIEL, Professor Turner's daughter, was a trustee of the University of Illinois for many years, and, like her father, a great friend of education. When I left school for Alabama Mrs. Carriel gave me a letter of introduction to her good friend, Mrs. Ellen C. Bryce, wife of Dr. Peter Bryce, head of the Tuscaloosa hospital, which I had the pleasure of presenting to Mrs. Bryce several years before her death.

Announcement is now made that the University of Illinois which originally published Mrs. Carriel's biography of her father is preparing copies of this book to be presented to the libraries of all the land grant colleges of the country.

IN 1852 PROFESSOR TURNER got leaders of the central west together and the following educational Bill of Rights was adopted:

"As representatives of the industrial classes, including all cultivators of the soil, artisans, mechanics and merchants, we desire the same privileges and advantages for ourselves and our posterity in each of our several pursuits and callings, as our professional brethren enjoy in theirs.

"The institutions originally and primarily designated to meet the wants of the professional classes as such cannot, in the nature of things, meet ours, any more than the institutions we desire to establish for ourselves, meet theirs."

This was the opening gun in the movement which resulted in the great agricultural and mechanical colleges of the United States, bearing fruit in the Morrill act signed by President Lincoln July 2, 1862.

PROFESSOR TURNER was a man of many interests. He was professor of belles lettres and Greek and Latin Literature at Illinois College. He was an ardent abolitionist and personal friend of Abraham Lincoln. He was one of the first men to import Italian bees to Illinois. He introduced the osage orange (bois d'arc) hedge to the prairies of Illinois where timber was too scarce for fences and the thorny hedges made the 40-acre and quarter section farms possible in the Middle West. He was the originator of the Turner red raspberry, still a standard variety.

Born in Massachusetts Dec. 7, 1805, the biography by his daughter relates that on Jan. 10, 1899, at the age of 93 he "fell asleep, fully dressed in his library, never for one single day having been confined to his bed."

PROFESSOR TURNER'S son Charles was in the Union army and stationed in Washington. In 1862 the father got this message:

"Charles very sick, typhoid fever. Come immediately."

"GEORGE BIBB."

Professor Turner remained in Washington for many weeks, writing daily letters to his wife. Here are some extracts from typical letters which describe life in Washington in that momentous year when the Confederate armies were everywhere winning victories:

"Washington, Sept. 19, 1862.

"My Dear Wife: . . .

"I had a long talk with the President at the White House yesterday. He is confined to his room with a lame ankle. He told me he intended to issue a Proclamation of Emancipation, which he said had been prepared for weeks, awaiting the winning of a Union victory.

"With sly humor, he also told me who claimed to have a message from God that the war would not be successful without the freeing of the negroes, to whom he replied: 'Is it not a little strange that the Lord should tell this to you, who have so little to do with it, and not tell it to me who has a great deal to do with it?' And the sly old coon at that very moment had the proclamation in his breast coat pocket! . . .

"But I will write you about the contraband camp. There is as much real difference between the actual intelligence and civilization of these contraband negroes and our negroes in Jacksonville as there is between our negroes and our first-class citizens. The best of them are not even facts at once amaze and appall me. They seem really alive to nothing respectable grownup children. They sing but music and mere animal enjoyment. . . Their worship, when left to themselves, is as truly heathen as ever it was in Africa. . .

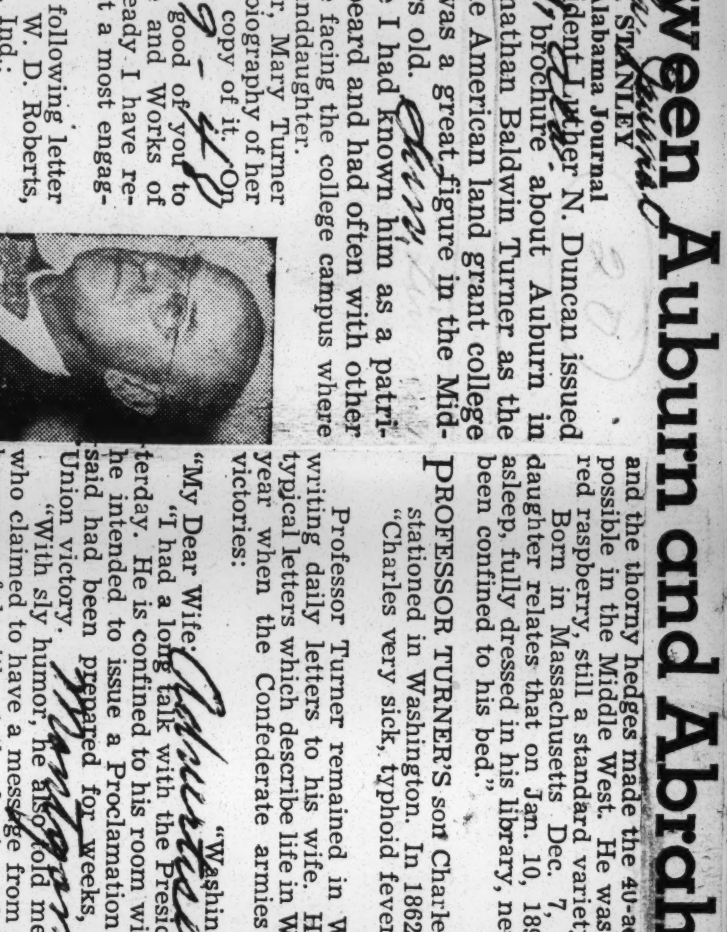
"I SPENT THE EVENING with President Lincoln. . . I had a seat, three miles out of town, last night at the President's but will tell you when I see you, as I have this morning taken what I heard last night at the President might be sure to be accurate. The facts are more and more overwhelming.

"Lincoln the other day while I was in his room alluded to one of McClellan's private dispatches. . . He also told me his only instruction in the English language had been from me, through the Green brothers of Tallula, Illinois, while they were students of Illinois College and he was a hired hand working for their mother in the harvest fields.

"COLONEL CHESTER and I walk out, in the evenings, three or four miles to Lincoln's summer home, and watch for him as he comes riding out on horseback or in his carriage, and then spend a delightful evening with him. . . When we criticized General McClellan, and said we did not believe him to be incompetent but a traitor, Mr. Lincoln paced back and forth across the room, his hands behind his back, and in tones of deepest anguish replied: 'I know it—I know it! but show me the man, show me the man. Show him to me; show me the man. We have got the best clothed, the best and the best cared for, and the worst disciplined army the world ever saw. It takes it the longest time to start, and the slowest after it is started.'"

YEARS LATER Professor Turner is quoted by his daughter as saying:

"I had known of Mr. Lincoln ever since, as a hired boy, he was employed to gather Mrs. Green's crop in Old Salem before he had ever been in a law office. I had heard him make the most magnificent stump speeches, and had voted for him every time I got a chance; I had been one of the first to assure him of the certainty of his nomination for the presidency, and the first to warn him of his extreme danger after his election."



WILBERFORCE, NOT LINCOLN, IS EMANCIPATOR

LONDON, Ontario—Abraham Lincoln was repudiated as the man who brought about emancipation of the slaves in the United States, by Rev. William Harrison, 84-year-old minister of the BME church, speaking in the Bethemanuel Church at their recent centennial celebration.

"I doubt whether 80 per cent of my people in Canada know anything about the man who made it possible for their fathers and grandfathers to come to Canada, an escape the slavery that ha been theirs for geneations," he said.

"It was Wilberforce, the Englishman, and not Lincoln the American who realized 'all men are born equal.' It was he who lit the torch that sped across the Atlantic and reached the Quakers, long before Lincoln was born."

He said that William Wilberforce, although unmentioned and unsung in history, had liberated 800,000 Negroes from slavery within the British Empire, at a cost of $17,000,000 before Linconlon was born.

NATIONAL FREEDOM DAY—President Truman signing the bill proclaiming February 1, the date on which Abraham Lincoln signed the 13th Amendment banning slavery, as National Freedom Day. Watching the signing are, left to right, Mrs. Harriet W. Lemon, treasurer of the Citizens and Southern Bank & Trust Company of Philadelphia; J. E. Mitchell, editor of the St. Louis, Mo., Argus; Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, president of the National Council of Negro Women of America; E. C. Wright, president of the Citizens and Southern Bank & Trust Company of Philadelphia; Dr. W. H. Jernagin, president of the National Sunday School, and Elder L. Michaux, president of the National Memorial to the Progress of the Colored Race of America.

National Freedom Day

The Reporter, Cal. Fri. July 16, 1948

In a White House ceremony on the last day of June, the President signed a Congressional resolution, which was introduced by Senator Francis J. Myers, (D.Pa.) to set aside the day to commemorate the signing by President Abraham Lincoln of a joint resolution proposing the Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution. The document signed by Lincoln led to the abolishment of slavery on February 1, 1865.

Present in President Truman's office to witness the signing of the joint resolution proclaming National Freedom Day were a group of Negro leaders headed by E. C. Wright, president of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company of Philadelphia and president of the Negro Freedom Day Association. Mr. Wright is the son of the late Major Richard R. Wright, originator of the Freedom Day idea, who was born a slave but ended up as president of the Philadelphia bank. He founded the Negro Freedom Day Association seven years ago. Each year the group meets in Independence Hall in Philadelphia. His other son, Bishop R. R. Wright, was delayed, arriving at the White House just after the ceremony was completed.

However, he was in time to receive one of the pens with which the President signed the bill. Elder L. Michaux, of Washington, prsident of the National Memorial to the Progress of the Colored Race of America, presented a gold fountain pen to President Truman. The President signed the bill with that pen and with six others. He then gave the gold pen to the National Freedom Day Association which will accept it officially at the National Freedom Day Convention in Philadelphia, next February 1. The remaining pens were presented to the other Negro leaders present including Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, president of the National Council of Negro Women of America; Mrs. Harriet W. Lemon, treasurer of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company; the Rev. D. W. H. Jernagin, president of the National Sunday School, and J. E. Mitchell, editor of the St. Louis, Missouri, Argus.

President Truman Proclaims Freedom Day

NATIONAL FREEDOM DAY—President Truman signing the bill proclaiming February 1, th date on which Abraham Lincoln signed the 13th Amendment banning slavery, as National Freedo Day. Watching the signing are, left to right, Mrs. Harriet W. Lemon, treasurer of the Citizens a Southern Bank & Trust Company of Philadelphia; J. E. Mitchell, editor of the St. Louis, M Argus; Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, president of the National Council of Negro Women of Am ica; E. C. Wright, president of the Citizens and Southern Bank & Trust Company of Philadelp Dr. W. H. Jernagin, president of the National Sunday School, and Elder L. Michaux, president the National Memorial to the Progress of the Colored Race of America.

Little White House Of FDR Dedicated As National Shrine

WARM SPRINGS, GA., Oct. —(AP)—The Little White House —where Franklin D. Roosevelt died—was given over to the wartime president's fellow countrymen today as a national shrine.

The simple little cottage, filled with personal odds and ends the President cherished, was officially dedicated today.

"This was the only personal home that Roosevelt ever had," Ivan Allen, chairman of the Warm Springs Memorial Commission, said in his dedication address.

"You recall that he lived with his mother at Hyde Park, in the executive mansion at Albany, in the White House in Washington, in the Roosevelt home in Canada.

"But the Little White House was his very own. He picked the spot. He loved these simple, rural, rustic surroundings. We have tried to keep it the same."

Many persons dabbed at their eyes as they saw the marks Roosevelt's wheel chair left in the soft pine floors, and the dishes from which he ate his last meal.

The President's old 1938 model, hand-controlled Ford, which he delighted in driving through the rolling countryside, was there.

So were the dime store silverware, a little coffee pot with a broken lid, the President's old battered hat in the hall closet, hobnobbing with crystal and fine china and expensive gifts from foreign dignataries.

And over the old-fashioned kitchen stove was the note scrawled by a weeping Negro woman when the chief executive died in April, 1945:

"Daisy Bonner cook the first meal and the last one (in) this cottage for the President Roosevelt."

From a temporary speakers' stand in the back yard, Graham Jackson, a favorite Negro troubadour of Roosevelt's played again the President's choice selections.

BIOGRAPHY SAYS LEE KNELT BESIDE NEGRO

CHICAGO, Oct. 22 (AP)—A historian said today that General Robert E. Lee disposed of a racial situation in his church a few weeks after the end of the Civil War.

In "The Robert E. Lee Reader," published today, Stanley F. Horn relates that in June of 1865, shortly after the end of the war, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Richmond, Va., the churchgoers were "shocked" to see a tall, well-dressed Negro kneel for communion.

No one joined him. Then the dignified gray-bearded former Confederate commander walked up to the chancel rail and knelt beside the unknown Negro. Following the General's example, others joined them.

Mr. Horn, Nashville, Tenn., author, editor of The Southern Lumberman and president of the Tennessee Historical Society, has written a life of Lee, using accounts of the General's career by those who knew and fought with him as well as quotations from other biographies.

In Richmond, however, Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, author of the Pulitzer Prize-winning biography of Lee, termed the church story in "The Robert E. Lee Reader" a myth.

"There is absolutely no foundation in fact for it. All my researches show that this is a story that grew up after General Lee's death. There is no contemporary record of it whatsoever."

JOSEPH CLOVESE (center) 105-year-old GAR veteran from Pontiac, Mich., as he attended the last GAR encampment, here in Indianapolis. On his right is Vice Commander Floyd Adams of the Tillman Harpole Post, American Legion, Indianapolis. One of the other six delegates to the GAR encampment was older than Clovese. He was James Hard, 108, of Rochester, N. Y.

20 1949

She Collects Crafts Of The Slave Era

Miss Miriam B. Wilson is guest of Hoosier cousin.

The founder and director of Old Slave Mart Museum, Charleston, S. C., believed to be the only museum in the country devoted to Negro craft in antebellum days, was in Louisville yesterday.

She is Miss Miriam Bellanger Wilson and is visiting a cousin, Mrs. W. C. Windstanley, New Albany.

While in Kentucky Miss Wilson hopes to find some specimens of Negro craftsmanship made during slave days to add to her 150 pieces in the Charleston museum.

Some From North

The museum contains such articles as rice mortars and pestles, copper pans and a copper dipper, a rocking chair with its seat made of twisted corn shucks, and weaving and embroidery. While most of the articles come from the Southern states, occasionally Miss Wilson gets a contribution from Northern states. There was a doctor in Kansas who gave her a painting a slave made from house paint while he was hidden in a barn awaiting transportation via the underground railway.

A Northerner, born in Ohio, Miss Wilson is almost an unreconstructed Southerner in attitude. She spoke with considerable bitterness of the carpetbaggers and the exploitation of the South by the North after the Civil War.

Always Had Slavery

Miss Wilson was sent by the national board of the Y.W.C.A. for temporary duty in Columbia, S. C., about 31 years ago. Finishing her assignment she was preparing to return to Ohio when she decided to take a two-week vacation in picturesque Charleston.

"I fell in love with the city and I've been there ever since," she said. "That's where I want to live and want to die."

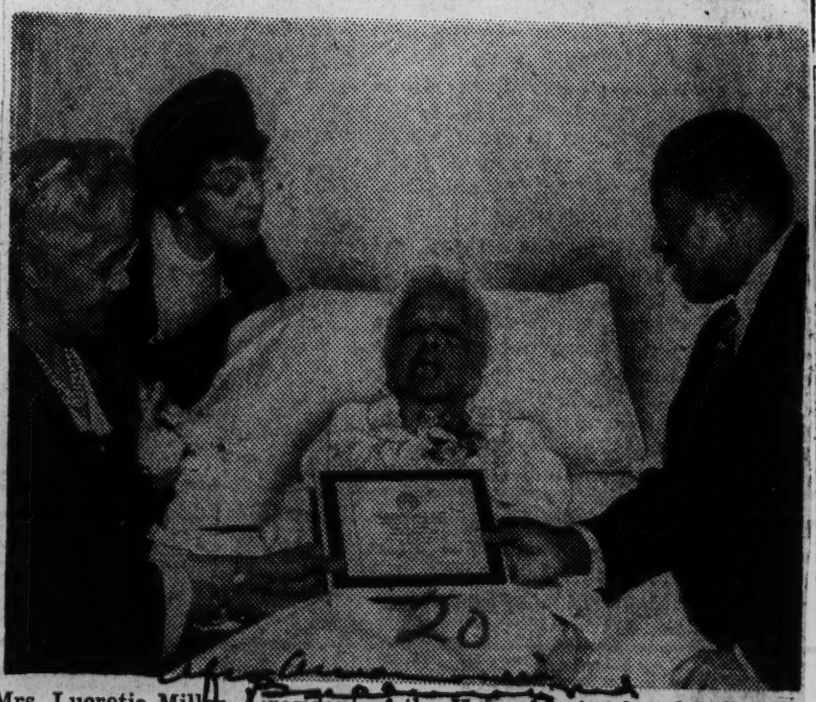
An authority on slavery, Miss Wilson said we have had slavery of some kind since the beginning of time.

"What else but slavery is the situation in Siberia where the Russians keep thousands of helpless people?" she asked. "And what is it but slavery when John L. Lewis can tell thousands of men, 'Stop working,' or 'Go to work'?"

He's Florida's Oldest Registered Voter

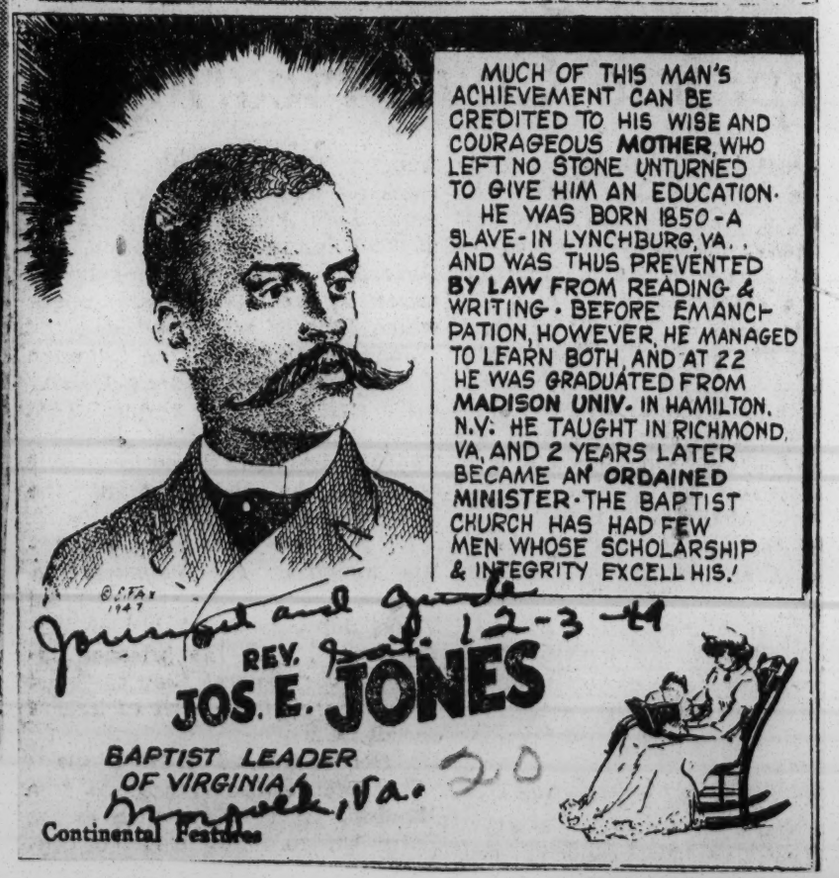
Simpson Barber, who at 107, was registered last week at Bradeton, Fla., thus becoming Florida's oldest registered voter. He's shown here with Election Supervisor J. Shaver. Barber, born at Winnsboro, S.C., attributes his health and long life to the Florida climate. He tends a few chickens on his daughter's farm.

Medical Men Honor Centenarian



Mrs. Lucretia Miller, a resident of the Home for Aged and Infirm in West Philly, receives a plaque from the Pennsylvania State Medical Society from Dr. Henry L. Gowens Jr. She was the first colored teacher in Philly. Looking on are two of her nieces, Mesdames Henrietta Hilton and Alice Blue.

THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax



THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax
Journal and guide
Sat 12-16-49
Norfolk Wa
IN 1862 DARING, 23 YEAR OLD ROBERT SMALLS, A PILOT AND SLAVE OF BEAUFORT, S.C. "STOLE" THE STEAMER, PLANTER FROM UNDER THE NOSES OF THE CONFEDERATE NAVY AND DELIVERED HER WITH HER CARGO OF CANNON TO THE FEDERAL FLEET WAITING OFF THE COAST OF CHARLESTON.
A YEAR LATER HE BECAME HER CAPTAIN!
ROBERT SMALLS FORGED AHEAD AND WAS 3 TIMES ELECTED TO A SEAT IN CONGRESS!
20
ROBERT SMALLS
THE SLAVE WHO BECAME A NAVAL CAPTAIN AND A CONGRESSMAN!
Continental Features

Scrolls Found In Cave May Change Bible

By Rose McKee
International News Service
Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Dr. John C. Trever, authority on the Scriptures, believes that the old Biblical scrolls found in a Holy Land cave will cause revision of the standard Bible.

Trever, the first expert to examine the ancient Hebrew scrolls written 200 years before the birth of Christ, commented:

"I think the discoveries will give new meaning to certain passages of the Bible which have seemed somewhat obscure."

FOUND IN CAVE

The scrolls, found in a cave about five miles south of Jerusalem, high on a cliff overlooking the north end of the Dead Sea, are on exhibit at the Library of Congress.

So high is the interest in the rare documents that more than 1,200 persons an hour have been pressing into the library.

They were found in 1947 when a goat, apparently seeking greener pastures, led his Arab shepherd to the cave's opening.

TO BE STUDIED

Trever, a member of the committee for the revised standard version of the Bible and a director of the International Council of Religious Education, pointed out that the "Bible of the common man" is the King James Version, written in 17th Century England. Trever told the International News Service:

"Years will be necessary before all the values of the scrolls are studied and gleaned, but already a committee of scholars is revising the standard Bible.

SCROLL OF ISAIAH

"They have been able to make use of the Dead Sea scroll of Isaiah — greatest single and among the documents—for the revision of the Book of Isaiah.

"Although this scroll does not radically change the knowledge of the Book of Isaiah, many parts are thrown into a more significant light and obscure passages made easier to understand.

"This is but one of the many reasons which have led to the proclamation of the discovery of the scrolls as the greatest manuscript find of modern times."

CONCEALED BEFORE JESUS

The dark brown leather documents were concealed before the time of Jesus in earthenware jars and placed in a cave high on a cliff overlooking the Dead Sea.

Some of the scrolls were wrapped carefully in linen, but at least one had been hurriedly hidden, Trever said, apparently in the face of danger.

He said that 17 complete scrolls have been identified in the ancient treasure and 250 fragments of documents have been found. Some of the fragments are so small they contain only a word, or a line, but all are of interest to the scholars.

IN CHRIST'S TONGUE

Trever said one of the scrolls was written in Aramaic, the language Jesus spoke. He added:

"Up to now we have never had a religious document in that language. It was in such shape we were afraid to unroll it.

"But a fragment of the leather softened and I found it was the Book of Enoch which is not in the Bible. It should throw new light on the background of the New Testament."

IN AMERICA'S HISTORY:

The Part Negroes And Jews Played In The Civil War

By Rev. BEN RICHARDSON

(Editor's Note: Rev. Ben Richardson, New York Age columnist, orator, artist, musician and champion of minority groups' rights delved into the archives and found that contributions of Negroes and Jews to America's growth have been grossly under-estimated. This series reveals the truth.

While the Jewish elements of the population were covering themselves with glory in the Revolution, their Negro brothers were doing no less, although neither people enjoyed complete freedom at the time. Jews were not accorded the rights of full citizenship and Negroes were still slaves although some few were free. At the very time that Jews marched with the colonial armies there was an average of thirty-five Negroes in each white regiment. On August 24, 1778, General George Washington had 775 Negroes under his command . . . exclusive of those furnished by Connecticut, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. Altogether 3,000 Negroes bore arms in a war for the liberation of those who even then enslaved them.

Members Of Minutemen

And like the Jews, Negroes fought heroically. Salem Poore was commended by fourteen Generals for his bravery at the battles of Charleston and Savannah. At Bunker Hill, a Negro, Peter Salem, halted an attack by the British by shooting the leader of the raid, Major Pitcairn. Deborah Gannett, a Negro Woman was, like Molly Pitcher, cited by the legislature of Massachusetts for extraordinary heroism. Negroes were members of the famous Minute Men and they were also used in the intelligence department. One Negro, Pompey Lamb, was responsible for getting the information that enabled "Mad" Anthony Wayne to capture Stony Point. The State of Rhode Island sent a Negro troop to help relieve Washington at Valley Forge. Other Negro troops covered the American retreat at Trenton and Princeton. When Cornwallis finally surrendered at York Town, Negroes were in the engagement that brought it about.

So it is then that these two great peoples fought and died to bring into being a free America. Let them now live in harmony to preserve what their labors, blood and prayers have helped to create.

Freedom did not come to the Negroes in this country as a grant from fair minded white folk. Negroes helped to earn their emancipation, they fought for their liberation and with it for the preservation of the Union. Sharing also in every battle were those of another community of oppressed people . . . the Jews, who, better than most people, knew the terribleness of human bondage, having suffered it in varied forms through the centuries. When therefore the moment came to strike a blow for the abolition of slavery they were in the vanguard of those who did.

Negro Troops Used

The federal government was slow to use Negro soldiers in the Civil War. They maintained for ever so long that it was not a war to free the slaves but was rather a war to save the union. For this task they argued, Negroes were not needed. The tides of battle, however proved this to be a false claim. The impressive victories of the Confederate forces in the South made the North reconsider its stand. Thus on Angust 25, 1862, General Saxton, a Union Officer was authorized to enlist $50,000 Negro laborers and 5,000 combat troops in the Department of the Gulf. In May, one year later, General Thomas was sent to the Mississippi Valley to recruit as many Negro troops as he could. After these units were formed, President Lincoln gave official sanction to the program.

The first all-Negro regiment in the Civil War was the First Louisiana Heavy Artillery which appeared in 1862. By the end of that year there were four regular Negro regiments in the Federal service. With the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation Negroes generally were allowed to enlist. It was then that the famous Massachusetts 54th and 55th regiments were formed. Others followed in rapid succession. By the end of the war, 178,975 Negroes had served in the Union Armies. Perhaps three times this number had served in various other military capacities.

Outstanding Heroes

The bravery of these colored troops under fire is almost legendary. In the battle of Fort Hudson a Negro color sergeant, Anselmo Placiancois, was struck by five bullets. Conscious of his precious burden he deliberately fell on his back and hugged the flag to him so that it could neither touch the ground or be wrested away from him by the enemy. As he was dying, two other Negroes rushed to his side and snatched up the standard. A bullet killed one on the spot; the other charged on. Another hero of this same battle was the celebrated Creole, Captain Cailloux, He was the commanding officer of an all-Negro unit and died in the attack on the enemy stronghold. The history of this great war cannot be told without mention of the exploits of the 54th Massachusetts Regiment under the Command of Colonel Robert Gould Shaw. The battle of Fort Wagner provided the scene of their heroism. The fort, located near Charleston, was almost inaccessable to the Union forces. Those who intended to take it would have to march for twenty-four hours without food or drink. The 54th Regiment was ordered to go forward. It obeyed and in the encounter lost 45 percent of its men. Shaw himself was killed. Speaking of this feat the war department records this statement: "They fell by the hundreds but they pushed on, reeling under the fearful blasts that almost blew them to pieces, up to the Confed-

Jews Fight For Negroes

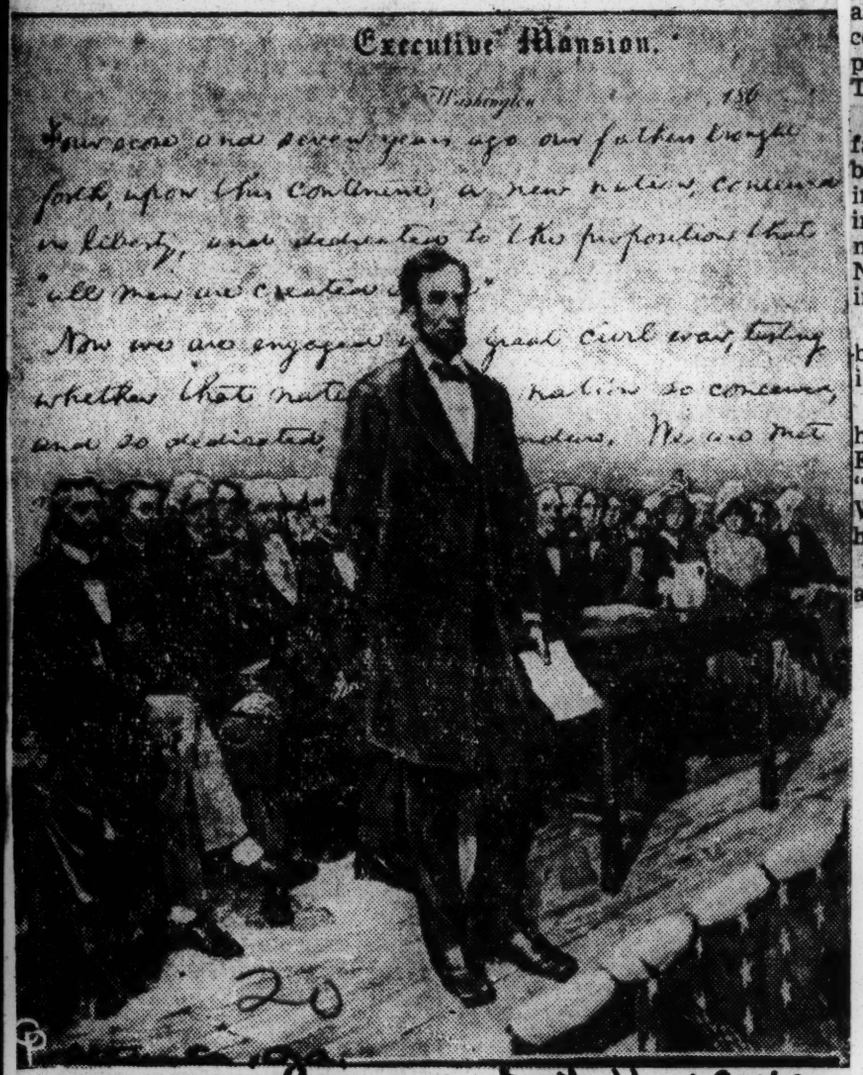
Fighting side by side with them in this common endeavor were those participated in the battles of Millikens Bend, Olustee, Pittsburgh Landing, on the battlefield and in civilian life. Meyer Asch and Nathan D. Menken were gallant officers on the staffs of General John Pope. of Petersburg. The Federal Navy of the Civil War had its quota of Negro sailors also. In the seige of Petersburg. The Federal Navy of the Civil War had its quota of Negro sailors also. In this spirit that Negroes earned a real sense then, Negroes earned their freedom.

who when cheered its colored, as he said those immortal words. . . . "Boys, the old flag never touched the ground!"

So it was in this battle, Sgt. Carney reeled but by his fellow soldiers, white and Streaming blood and growing consteadily weaker, Carney staggered on and on. Another shot found its mark this time hitting him in the arm. Carney reeled but holding on to the color staff, scaled both walls and placed the colors on the parapet of the Fort. It was

Asch later served with General U. S. Grant. When General Sheridan came to grips with the enemy a Jew, Dr. Morris J. Asch was in command of one of his brave units. One Jewish family in North Carolina named Cohen sent six sons to the colors and in South Carolina five brothers from one family joined the Union Armies. The five Wenk brothers from New York won great distinction in several engagements.

FOUR SCORE AND 'SIX' YEARS AGO



EIGHTY-SIX YEARS AGO, one of the greatest speeches ever made by an American President brought hope to a nation torn by civil strife. In his immortal Gettysburg Address, Abraham Lincoln wrought a document that outlined a form of government in which reposed the hope of mankind. Much time has passed, but the words remain as apt today as the day they were so ably said by President Lincoln. (Central Press)

'Aunt Fanny' Dies at Home In Smyrna

"Aunt Fanny" Williams will be taken to her final resting place today.

The Negro woman, beloved by many Atlantans, died last Saturday in Smyrna. She will be buried from the church she loved and helped to build, the Wheat Street Baptist, which was founded by Dr. Peter James Bryant in 1920.

No one knew her age—but Aunt Fanny was a part of Atlanta's colorful history, old and new. She could personally describe Sherman's fateful march through Georgia and the grim days following the War Between the States.

Born in the early 1850's on the old Campbell plantation in Smyrna, she remained a faithful servant to the family until her death. It was her cabin on the Smyrna plantation which later became the picturesque "Aunt Fanny's Cabin" restaurant.

In 1894, when R. O. Campbell took his family to Tennessee and began coal mining operations, Aunt Fanny went with them. A member of the Campbell family remembered it was Aunt Fannie's optimistic philosophies which often encouraged the Campbell's as they labored under the discouraging influence of labor disputes and rugged Tennessee Tennessee mountain weather.

When she returned with the family years later, Aunt Fanny became enthusiastically interested in church and civic affairs. Working tirelessly, she personally raised more money for the Marietta Negro Hospital than any other individual.

It was Aunt Fanny who later broke the ground for the building's foundation.

Today a small chorus will sing her favorite hymns, "There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood" and "In the Sweet By and By." Rev. William Holm Borders will preach her memorial.

But the prayers of many will accompany her to her grave.

THEY'LL NEVER DIE By Elton Fax

Dixiecrats Suppress Story of Charles Hays

By Ronald T. Seeax

MONTGOMERY, Ala.

Alabama has had more than a score of prominent men who turned their backs on slavery and the Bourbons and led the fight for decency and equal rights. This is the story of one of those men, Charles Hays, ex-Confederate major and slave owner who became an ardent advocate of civil rights and Congressman from Alabama for four successive terms.

Mr. Hays came from a prominent family and was born in Greene County in 1834. His father sent him to the University of Georgia and later he also graduated from the University of Virginia. Both of these schools were recognized as the best in their day.

After graduation he went back to his family home in Greene County and ran his father's estate which held many slaves. When the Civil War began he was commissioned with the rank of major and participated in many important battles.

When he returned home after the war Mr. Hays decided honestly to accept the decision that had been made by arms and reunited the state of Alabama with the nation. This was not an easy attitude to take because many of the old Confederates still hoped they could devise some means to keep Negroes in some form of slavery. They were ready to punish the man who dared to take democracy seriously.

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MR. HAYS was ready to take democracy seriously. He was elected delegate from his county to the state constitutional convention of 1867. This convention drew up the only democratic constitution the state has ever had. It gave the right of ballot to all citizens, regardless of their color or their previous condition of servitude.

When the Republican party was formed Mr. Hays joined it. This party is not to be confused with the present state or national party because it was an energetic and militant group which fought for and won civil rights in Alabama. He was elected to the state legislature as a senator in 1868.

The next year he was elected to the U. S. Congress and reelected three succeeding times after that by a Negro and white electorate. He was member of the 41st, 42nd, 43rd and 44th Congresses. He was a brilliant advocate of democracy, civil rights, and justice while he represented the state. No Congressman has represented Alabama as well or as ardently since his great career.

Mr. Hays rose from his seat in Congress, faced the Dixiecrats of his day and spoke bravely for civil rights. This is what the former Confederate officer and slave owner said:

"The new issue is upon us and must be met. There is no ground for retreat. The past is gone, and the present is upon us. True hearted patriots . . . must cheerfully accord to our colored fellow citizens every right that belongs to a freeman and every privilege that is guaranteed them by the Constitution of the country."

He praised the Negro as a builder of the South "who molded our fortunes, built our railroads, erected our palatial mansions, and toiled for our bread." He said they had earned the right to be full citizens of the nation.

★

MR. HAYS introduced a bill in Congress to declare null and void all contracts for the hire or purchase of slaves. It was true that slavery was abolished in our country, but some former slave owners still tried through courts and lawyers to enforce slave contracts made during slavery time. They refused to accept the freedom-decision. Hays fought this with his bill. He wanted to wipe away any last remaining tie that the former slave owner could use to get free labor from the Negro.

His enemies accused Hays of using the newly freedman to get himself to Congress. This argument held little water because a white politician who allied himself with the whites and Negroes in his attempt to set up a democratic government, took a risk to his life.

★

HAYS DID RISK his life for the cause he believed in and proved that he was not "in" politics for mere spoils. When he spoke on civil rights in Eutaw in 1870 a Klansman pulled him down from the speaker's platform. Other Klansmen tried to maul him but were not successful because his Negro and white supporters soon fought these ruffians off. Later Federal troops came to the scene and the Klansmen all disappeared.

When a bill came up in Congrss to curb the Klan Hays voted for it. When the law was to lapse Hays called for its reenactment. He said:

". . . the bill has done much good. It has given confidence to loyal men. They see in it a mainfestation of the overwatching care of our government and are thus buoyed up for the struggle to com."

Hays wisely predicted that unless the federal government gave sound protection to all political groups in the South democracy here would die. This is how he explained it in Congress:

"If the Republican Party allows this session of Congress to end without throwing some protecting aegis over the shoulders of Republicans in Southern states our doom is sealed; liberty of speech will be throttled, and maintenance of liberty in that country will be among the things that were."

★

THIS PREDICTION has come true. Congress has refused to protect civil rights in the South. Hays well understand what would happen and predicted this seventy years ago! His statement points out even more so the need for such congressional protectoon today.

Congressman Hays worked loyally for his constituents. When the Colored Laborers' Association of Greene County sent him a request to help them collect back pay he went to work immediately. In a short time these laborers received their full satisfaction.

While this great Alabamaian held a seat in Congress for four succesisve terms, little is said about him in the Dixiecrat approved public school books our children must study.

There is next to nothing about him in our public libraries and he is today quite unknown in Alabama. The scribbler-historians for the Bourbons don't want to let our children learn the true history of our state. They want to hide the story of the time when Negroes and whites voted and sent good men to Congress, both Negro and white.

Negroes in Halls of Congress

By JAMES M. ROSBROW

(Seventeenth in a Series)

Although New York born James Edward O'Hara is remembered by the Negroes of North Carolina as one of their prominent leaders.

Born in New York Feb. 26, 1844, O'Hara came to North Carolina at the end of the war and in 1868 was engrossing clerk of the constitutional convention. Then he served a term in the legislature. For two years he left the State to study law at Howard University and upon his return in 1872 was admitted to the bar.

That same year he was elected chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Halifax County, a post which he held until 1878. In 1875 he was one of six colored delegates to a second constitutional convention. In 1878 he was prominent enough to be nominated for Congress from the second district, but was "counted out." Of this election, the National Repubblican said:

"The Republicans in the Second Congressional District of North Carolina might as well vote in Borneo for all the good it will do them in the election of candidates to office. The Democratic canvassing boards perform every kind of atrocity known to the bull-dozing Democratic politicians, even to defying the courts."

But in 1882 he won by the overwhelming majority of 18,351 to 1,413. For several months he was the only Negro member of the Forty-eighth Congress, being joined during the session by General Smalls who had been elected to complete an unexpired term. The Civil Rights Act had been declared unconstitutional, and O'Hara proposed a constitutional amendment on the subject, but inasmuch as the House was Democratic, this died in committee.

* * *

DURING THE SECOND session he led a floor fight to provide that equal accommodations be made available in interstate commerce regardless of race. He was successful in accomplishing passage of such a measure, saying:

"Mr. Speaker, this is not class legislation. I do not seek nor would I ask such. It is not a race question nor is it a political question. It rises far above all these. It is plain, healthy legislation strictly in keeping with the enlightened sentiment and spirit of the age in which we live; it is legislation looking to and guarding the rights of every citizen of this great Republic, however humble may be his station in our social scale."

In 1884 O'Hara received the highest vote for delegate-at-large to the Republican National Convention. He was also renominated for Congress and this time won by 6,700, in spite of a very active Democratic opposition.

* * *

IN CONGRESS HE opposed JAMES EDWARD O'HARA

More than that, in my own county some of the pensioners on the Confederate rolls are today occupying Federal positions and nobody complains. The Federal soldier in that State contributes his mite." 6-4-49

In the same session he objected to the proposed tax on oleomargarine, stating that this was weighted against the poor, who were the users of the product, and in favor of the wealthy dairymen. He accused the Democrats of developing the plan as a vast "jib grab" without regard to the real needs or wishes of consumers of either dairy President Cleveland's pension vetoes, demanding protection for Union veterans, and saying to the Democrats: 6-4-49

". . . today, North Carolina, although one of the States which the gentlemen on the other side are in the habit of saying was robbed and crushed into the dust by the Republican 'Carpet-Baggers' and 'Scalawags,' levies a large tax upon the property holders of the State . . . For what? For the purpose of paying benefits to Confederate soldiers. And every man, black and white, pays the tax cheerfully; not a murmur has arisen. products or oleomargarine.

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IN 1886 CAME the same tragic occurrence that was repeated throughout the South. Internal friction in the district led to the nomination of another Negro but O'Hara ran independently. The total Republican vote was 18,000 but the Democrat, Simmons, was highest with 15,000 votes.

O'Hara withdrew from politics and returned to his law practice at Newbern and resided there until his death, Sept. 15, 1905.

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Bugle Blows Retreat

20

Detroit Free Press - Tues. 4-20-49

Associated Press Wirephoto

ONLY ONE IS MISSING in this picture of surviving members of the G. A. R. meeting in Indianapolis. It may be their last encampment. Veterans are (left to right): Robert Barrett, 102; Albert Woolson, 102; Joseph Clovese, 105; Charles L. Chappell, 102, and Theodore Penland, 100. Clovese is from Pontiac.

Group Raises $20,000 to Restore Douglass Home

Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

PHILADELPHIA

Nearly $20,000 toward the estimated $100,000 required for the complete rehabilitation and restoration of the Frederick Douglass Home and estate at Anacostia, D.C., has been reported.

A four-day meeting of the Douglass Memorial and Historical Association was held recently in Washington, during which State quotas of approximately $5,000 were established.

Sat. 9-24-49

Mrs. Sally Stewart of Evansvile, Ind., president, conducted the sessions, held in the headquarters of the National Association of Colored Women.

State President Honored

An informal reception for State presidents and other officials was given during the sessions by the host unit, headed by Mrs. Mary Gregory.

A life membership was conferred upon Mrs. Elizabeth Herod of Indianapolis, Ind.

Hilyard R. Robinson, architect, was retained to execute plans adopted by the association, including the erection of a nine-foot iron fence around the entire estate.

Plans also call for the renovation of the house, restoration of the grounds, rebuilding of the grower (an underground study), renovation of the carriage house, and erection of a Hall of Fame on the grounds.

Committees Named

Named to head committees were:

Mesdames Fanny Carter of Chicago, Ill., souvenir gathering; Luaco Gladden of Chicago, Ill., personnel; Ada Talbert of New York City, house;

Mesdames Nannie Burroughs of Lincoln Heights, historian; Sally Stewart, finance; Ada Crutcher of Wyoming, souvenirs for sale; assisted by Mrs. Alma J. Scott of D.C.;

Mesdames Alexander Robinson of Pittsburgh, Pa., printing; Emma Dickerson of St. Louis, replacement; Isadora Letcher and Wanza Webb of D.C., care of grounds; and M. Mossell Griffin of Philadelphia, publicity.

At Last Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic

Joseph Clovese (center), 105, of Pontiac, Mich., was one of the two oldest veterans present at the 83rd annual encampment of the GAR in Indianapolis last week. His companions shown here are, from left: Robert Barrett, Albert Woolson, Charles L. Chappel, and Theodore A. Penland, national commander.

THE TRUE STORY OF COLUMBUS:

How Jews-Negroes Played Featured Role In The Discovery Of New World

(Editor's Note: Rev. Ben Richardson, New York Age columnist, orator, artist, musician and champion of minority groups rights delved into the archives and found that Columbus had no "exclusive" on the discovery of the New World).

By Rev. BEN RICHARDSON

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

Two Decrees Given

On April 30, two decrees went out from the Royal Palace. One ordered all Jews to leave Spain; the other directed Columbus to proceed with the outfitting of his fleet for the exploration. Four months later, on August 2nd, the harrassed Jews began their tragic exodus in search of new homes.

One day later, August 3rd, Columbus set sail on a journey made possible by Jewish kindness. As he sailed he was guided by maps drawn by Louis Cresques and Abraham Zocuto both Jews. Several members of the crews of his tiny caravan of three small ships, The Nina, The Pinta and The Santa Maria were Jews. Several others were Moors.

After they had sailed about two thousand miles without sighting land, the men grew restless and quarrelsome. Columbus tried hard to pacify them and to the reward of ten thousand florins promised by the King to the first man to sight land, he made the addition of a silk waist coat.

Robbery On The High Seas

On Friday morning, October 12, the shout of "Tierra, Tierra" (Land, Land) went up from the deck of the Pinta . . . the second ship. Land was sighted and the reward was paid . . . but to Columbus. In his journal, he admits that he was not the one to first sight land but begs that we understand that he just couldn't forego the temptation offered by the ten thousand florins and therefore claimed them for himself. The man whom Columbus cheated out of his just due for first sighting land was a Jew.

Strange Gratitude

The moment the great explorer set foot on the new found land he thrust the staff bearing the Royal color into the ground and declared that this discovery was made in the name of the Crown and for the glory of Christianity . . . and said in this same statement later recorded by him in his journal that neither Jews nor Moors were to be allowed to settle here. This declaration is the more interesting when we consider that the pilot of the Pinta . . . from whose decks land was first sighted was Pedro, called El Negro . . . because he was a Negro

Henson Recalls Peary's
The New York Times
Staking of Claim to
New York, N.Y.
North Pole 40 Years
Thu. 4-7-49
ago

83-Year-Old Negro Reluctantly Interrupts 'Visiting Day' to Mark Date-Arctic Wore Him Down, Lectures Nearly Killed Him

The New York Times

By William M. Farrell
New York, N.Y.

Forty years ago yesterday, when he was a wiry fellow of 43 years, Matthew A. Henson watched Comdr. Robert E. Peary stake out his claim to the North Pole. Then at his chief's direction, Peary's Negro companion led their four Eskimo helpers in "three rousing cheers."

Yesterday, at Thirty-fourth Street; the 83-year-old Mr. Henson hopped from a modern, ordinary Eighth Avenue bus to keep a reluctantly-made appointment with a reporter. He had agreed, under pressure, to recall the past. And so he had interrupted a trip downtown from his home at 246 West 150th Street.

On a bench in Pennsyivania Station, Mr. Henson aimably retold some of his stories. This, he said, was the extent of his observance of the anniversary of the day on which he and

Commander Peary, who was made a rear admiral in 1911, marked the success of fifteen years together in striving toward the North Pole. Having retired in 1936 on a pension from the Customs Service, Mr. Henson chooses his daily activities freely, and Yesterday he was making visits.

The stop in mid-Manhattan reminded the veteran Arctic explorer of how he had traveled abou the country for a year, after his return from the final Peary expedition. That trip, under the management of the late William A. Brady, was the only time he made anything like big money, but it nearly killed him, he said.

"I started out weighing 155 pounds," Mr. Henson recalled. "Well, I'd give two lectures a day; fifteen minutes each, with slides—just had time to get the expedition from Cape Columbia to the Pole, and then my fifteen minutes was up. I'd have to leave us there. Well, by the time I'd done that across the country and back as far as Chicago, I weighed 115 pounds and had to stop. The Arctic started wearing me down, but that talking trip nearly finished me."

The lecture trip was at least profitable, but the Arctic explorations were their own reward. "I never got a dime out of them, until the last one I was paid $25, Mr. Henson said. "And that was just because I'd just got married." Mr. Henson dodged a question about the date he and his wife, Lucy, were married. He figured that would be sort of like telling her age, and "you know how women are about that."

About his own story, though, Mr. Henson spoke readily and entertainingly. He had been working in the fur department of a Washington haberdashery when Peary came in to buy a fur cap. What he wanted with it at the moment is not clear, for he was about to start on a trip to balmy Nicaragua. He mentioned this to a clerk, who introduced Mr. Henson to him, with the result that Mr. Henson became the Navy officer's "valet."

But Mr. Henson quickly convinced his employer that he would be more useful "in the field" than as a valet, and from then on the two men worked together at many different and unusual tasks. Commander Peary finished his assignment in Nicaragua and turned his attention to Polar exploration.

Mr. Henson went along with that idea to the extent that he became a sledge builder, hunter, carpenter, igloo maker and one of the best dogsled drivers in the North. Peary, he said yesterday, never became proficient as a driver because he didn't learn to use a whip properly. After his toes were frozen off, on one expedition, he rode a good deal on his sled.

But Mr. Henson's feet never were frozen, and though occasionally he would see his fingers turning ominously white, he always managed to warm them against his body before the frostbite spread.

Mr. Henson keeps in occasional touch with others who were on all but the climatic last drive of Peary's final expedition, and once in a while he himself is honored for his own part in it. He has been on radio programs from time to time, and on Tuesday night he made his first appearance on television. But he is too nerovus to do much of this, he said calmly yesterday.

Mr. Henson said he had heard as recently as a year ago that at least one of the four Eskimos who made the final march with Peary still lived. But he didn't suppose there would be any observance of the anniversary, so far as the Eskimos were concerned.

"They took it just for granted that we were cracy, looking for the North Pole," he said. "They asked us: 'You didn't get anything, did you?' But we did."

Off The Bench

Sagamore Hill

THE people of the United States, and the millions of admirers of Theodore Roosevelt (1858-1919) throughout the world, delighted to know that Sagamore Hill, his home at Oyster Bay, L. I., is to be preserved and kept as a national shrine. It will be under the ownership of the Roosevelt Memorial Association, and this is in accord with the wishes to T. R.'s family.

Judge Jones

Theodore Roosevelt, 26th president of the United States, was one of the greatest Americans this country has ever produced and will always rank as an outstanding president. Sagamore Hill, which was built by Mr. Roosevelt around 1886, was his home until his death here in 1919. While he was president (1901-1909) it was the summer White House. Twenty acres of land will go with Sagamore Hill which is being purchased from the Roosevelt heirs. The home is of frame and brick construction and has wide all-around porches. It has 16 rooms. One of these is the famous Trophy Room which is approached by steps descending from the main floor. Here are preserved mementos of the battles, hunting expeditions and journeys of the man often pictured with the "big stick." In the early days when all six of T. R.'s children were there Teddy was a tremendous figure driving his bronco or hunter over the hills followed by the youngsters on their own mounts. He taught them to take fences and showed them the art of using a lasso.

Mar. 2-18-49

PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT in his autobiography explaining how the home got its name writes: "Sagamore Hill takes its name from the old Sagamore Mohannis, who, as chief of his little tribe, signed away his rights to the land two and a half centuries ago. The house stands right on top of the hill, separated by fields and belts of woodland from all other houses, and looks out over the bay and the Sound. We see the sun go down beyond long reaches of land and of water. Many birds dwell in the trees round the house or in the pastures or the woods nearby, and of course in winter gulls, loons and wild fowl frequent the waters of the bay and Sound."

Major Archie Butt (personal aide to President Theodore Roosevelt) who perished on the ill-fated Titanic, April 14, 1912, tells us in many of his interesting letters to his mother of life at Sagamore Hill. In a letter to his mother, Major Butt wrote: "The greatest surprise to me so far has been the utmost simplicity of the home life at Sagamore Hill. I am constantly asking myself if this can really be the home of the President of the United States, and how is it possible for him to enforce such simplicity in his environment. It might be the home of a well-to-do farmer with literary tastes or the house of some college professor."

Major Butt tells interestingly of the strenuous life Teddy lived at Sagamore Hill—tennis, swimming, and riding, and long walks through the woods and over the country roads. They served some mighty good breakfasts at Sagamore Hill, too. Major Butt writes: "We started off with a good breakfast and every one was keen for it. Peaches and cream, handed twice, and fried liver and bacon, and strange as it may seem, hominy, served as we serve it in the South. Not big hominy but grits, as they call it in the North." He quotes T. R. as saying: "I have the hardest time with most of my guests who usually want to eat the hominy with sugar and cream, and some think it a fruit. We eat it just as you do in the South with salt and butter and nothing more."

3-15-49

TEDDY ROOSEVELT was a warm personal friend and sincere admirer of my father, the late Gov. Thomas G. Jones, and often had him as his guest in the White House. I recall when a boy about 15 years old meeting the President at the White House, December, 1903. There was quite a crowd in his reception room, but he kept all of his engagements promptly. After meeting T. R. and getting a friendly pat on the head, I slipped away and went down to one end of the big room where

mind him of his engagements. The President bade me boodbye, called me by name, and said: "Walter, I'm going to send you my picture on horse-back, jumping a fence." I was thrilled with this from the President of the United States. On the way back to the Willard Hotel I told my father what the President had told me. "Well," my father said, "don't build your hopes too high on that picture. You know the President is a mighty busy man. He might forget." 7-15-49

Somehow that didn't dampen my belief that I'd get the picture. I'd read a lot about Mr. Roosevelt and I just sorter knew he'd keep his word. He did. A few days before Christmas there came to me a letter from his secretary and an autographed picture: "To Walter Jones with a Merry Christmas from Theodore Roosevelt, Dec. 1903." I still have the picture, one of my cherished and most valued possessions. I saw the President once or twice after that, had a little correspondence with him, and have always rated him as a noble-hearted man and a real democrat. He was a great American, a devoted family man, one who always stood for the right, who wasn't afraid of anything in the world, except to do wrong, one who would charge hell with a bucket of water.

G. A. R. MEMBERS GATHER FOR THEIR LAST ENCAMPMENT IN INDIANA

Left to right: Robert Barrett, 102 years old; Albert Woolson, 102; Joseph Clovese, 105; Charles L. Chappel, 102, and Theodore A. Penland, 100, national commander, assemble at a veterans hospital in Indianapolis.

Associated Press Wirephoto

Oldest G.A.R. Delegate, 108, Fights Plan to Hold No More Conventions

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 29—The oldest of the six veterans attending the eighty-third annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic is leading a campaign to induce the youngest delegate to change his mind about this being the final meeting of the Boys in Blue.

James A. Hard, 108 years old, who flew here yesterday from Rochester, N. Y., believes he has lined up four votes for his proposal to carry on. Theodore A. Penland, 100, of Portland, Ore., and Vancouver, Wash., insist taps will be sounded Wednesday evening after the final campfire.

Mr. Penland is proud he is the last commander-in-chief of the Grand Army. Charles L. Chappel, 102, of Long Beach, Calif., senior vice commander, insists that it's too soon to disband the GAR. For one thing, he would like to be commander-in-chief himself. Therefore Mr. Chappel, who rides a motor scooter around Long Beach, supports the Hard proposal. So does Robert Barrett, 102, of Princeton, Ky, who advocates: "Let's meet as long as there are any of us left."

Joseph Clovese, 105, of Pontiac, Mich., only Negro among the sixteen G.A.R. survivors, is attending his first encampment. He likes it so well he hopes there will be more.

Albert Woolson, 102, of Duluth, Minn., is inclined to agree with Mr. Penland that "the boys should stay home hereafter and take care of themselves."

The question of rescinding a 1948 decision to make this encampment the last will be decided at a business meeting Tuesday or Wednesday, the only one of the encampment. Otherwise the veterans are attending numerous ceremonies and "just having fun."

Crowds Overwhelm Veterans

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 29 (AP)—Crowds moved in on the Grand Army of the Republic today, and six old veterans found they could not take it very well.

Thousands thronged Monument Circle in downtown Indianapolis, and it was too much for the two centenarians, who managed to get to the ceremony from their encampment hotel.

Commander in Chief Theodore A. Penland, 100, stayed long enough to receive a souvenir album of a special commemorative stamp.

He thanked Robert E. Fellers, deputy third assistant postmaster general, then he doggedly told the crowd:

"Now we're going to have a last convention right here."

But the hot sun and the crowd overwhelmed him. Just as the United States Marine Band started playing "Taps" the silent spectators watched as a Guardsman led him to a car at the curb.

Robert Barrett, 102-year-old Princeton, Ky., ex-cavalryman, decided it was a good idea and left in his wheelchair.

George J. Ress, Indianapolis postmaster, said stamp collectors already had brought a "landoffice" business to the postoffice here. Mr. Fellers said the stamps would go on sale in other postoffices tomorrow.

Representative Andrew Jacobs, Democrat, of Indiana, the principal speaker, called the "stamp issue" a token to be credited "upon a debt which we can never pay."

"But it takes as much time to find yours TO cut!"

ALBERT Barnett He Defends Chicago

Negro Graduates Of Annapolis, West Point

Sat. 6-11-49

THIS Column has received several requests for information concerning the status—past and present—of Negroes at the U. S. Military Academy (West Point), and at the U. S. Naval Academy (Annapolis).

So far as the Naval Academy is concerned the questions are timely and of interest, because history—as far as the Race is concerned—was made on June 3, this year, when Wesley Anthony Brown became the first Negro to graduate from Annapolis and given the rank of Ensign.

Ensign Brown is a resident of Washington, D. C., and a graduate of Dunbar High school there. Because of his technical ability and application to his work at the Academy, he is said to be slated for the title of Engineering Officer—as a specialist in that field. Ohio—American, Baltimore, Md.

Ensign Brown's appointment to Annapolis by Manhattan's Congressman Adam Clayton PPowell was the opening wedge in breaking down the tradition of racial discrimination at the famous naval training school. Two others have followed him and are now completing their freshman studies. They are Lawrence C. Chambers of the Capital City, appointed by Rep. William L. Dawson of Chicago's First District and Reaves R. Taylor of Providence, Rhode Island, appointed by Senator Theodore F. Green (white) of that state. Both students, as is customary, have the present rank of Midshipmen.

Annapolis candidates (students) are paid $780 a year as midshipmen and upon graduation awarded Bachelor of Science degree. They are then commissioned as Ensign in the Navy or 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

A glance at the Academy record, as pertaining to Negroes, reveals that up to a decade ago, five colored candidates had been admitted. They were: John Henry Conyers of South Carolina, admitted in 1872, and resigned the same year; Alonzo C. McClellan, South Carolina, admitted in 1873, resigned in 1874; Henry E. Baker, Jr., of Mississippi, admitted in 1874, dismissed in 1875; James Lee Johnson of Illinois, admitted in 1936, resigned in 1937; and George J. Trivers also of Illinois, admitted in June, 1937, and resigned in July of the same year.

According to the records, all candidates who resigned did so because of deficiencies in either scholarship or deportment. In 1942, Rep. Arthur W. Mitchell of Illinois, nominated two candidates—Joseph B. Williams and Leeland Newton Jones, Jr.—but according to school authorities they did not meet scholastic requirements.

Negro youth, anxious to be technically trained for service in the armed forces of their country, have fared better at West Point than at Annapolis.

James W. Smith of South Carolina, was the first Negro youth to be admitted, entering in 1870. He left West Point in 1874 without graduating, the reason given being 'deficient in Philosophy.' Since then, 23 Negroes have passed the rigid requirements and won admission. Sat. 6-11-49

Up to the year 1943, seven Negro cadets have graduated, the last one in that period being R. B. Tressville, Jr., of Illinois, who was killed in action. The other six were: Henry O. Flipper of Georgia, entered in 1873, graduated in 1877; John H. Alexander, Ohio, 1883-1887; Charles Young, Ohio, 1884-1889; B. O. Davis, Jr., Illinois, 1932-1936; James D. Fowler, Illinois, 1937-1941; and C. M. Davenport, Michigan, 1939-1943.

Two colored West Pointers—one dead, the other living—have distinguished themselves in the service of their country and brought great credit to their race. The careers of these two noted Army men—Col. Charles Young and Col. B. O. Davis, Jr., will be discussed in a later column.

ROGER SAYS:

Federal Appointments For Negroes Fall Far Behind N. Y. and Ill.

The Courier
By J. A. ROGERS

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier—The Editors.)

IN THE matter of good jobs for Negroes, the United States Government is not far behind such States as New York and Illinois but comes pretty close to being like one of the wretched jim-crow States of the South. But it wasn't always thus. After the Civil War, when Negroes had become citizens, the Republicans in gratitude, began to give them recognition. Lincoln had said several times that without the Negro's aid, the Union could not survive.

Mr. Rogers

Among those appointed was Frederick Douglass, who was made Minister to Haiti. Even before him in that post, if I remember rightly, was Don Carlos Bassett, another Negro. The number of Negroes holding good Federal jobs from the time of Grant to Taft is a rather imposing one.

Among them were registers of the United States Treasury, whose names used to appear on U. S. paper currency. There were four of these. I recall seeing three of them on the paper money: Judson Lyons, Bishop W. Vernon and J. C. Napier.

* * *

ANOTHER NEGRO, RALPH W. Tyler, was Auditor of the Navy. Still another, John P. Green of Ohio, was Chief Postage Stamp Agent (1897-1906) and was for a time head of finance for the whole U. S. postage stamps set-up. In 1877, John F. Quarles, a Negro, was U. S. Consul for Malaga, Spain, and later supervising consul for most of Southern Spain and nearby parts of North Africa.

There were Negro U. S. Consuls in such places as St. Etienne, Cognac and Calais, France; Oporto, Portugal, and Nicaragua, Madagascar and the Azores. Of all these posts the highest was Assistant Attorney-General of the United States held by William H. Lewis.

In 1912, the number of Negro Presidential appointees was twenty-four. This was under Taft who, despite his political cowardice in announcing that he would not appoint Negroes to jobs displeasing to the South, did appoint Lewis over Southern opposition.

* * *

IN 1913, WOODROW Wilson and his Democratic gang from the South came into power and the firing of Negroes began. They were thrown out of the Treasury. The Haitian post, traditionally Negro, was given to a white man. One still holds the job. The number of Negro appointees fell to eleven and these were mostly inconsequential posts in Haiti and Liberia. Under Harding, another political mollusc and jim-crower, though a Republican, it dropped to ten; under Hoover to nine, and Franklin Roosevelt to five. The latter, however, named some fifty-five to his "alphabet" jim-crow agencies.

Would space permit I could give the low-down on these jobs, as I spent some time in Washington learning about them. The head of one of these biggest agencies, who had been brought out of a very useful job in the South to Washington, told me when I saw his little office with two stenographers, who had almost nothing to do, that his job was only "window-dressing."

* * *

UNDER TRUMAN, THE highest appointment was that of William H. Hastie to Governorship of the Virgin Islands. Hastie is one of the ablest legal minds today and fit for any Federal judgeship. Had a white man of his calibre been offered the Virgin Islands post it is safe to say he would have rejected it with disdain. Yes, in the matter of recognition to Negroes, Uncle Sam, since 1913, has been most stingy, most jim crow, most disgraceful. Such conduct would be unworthy of a private firm that had benefitted so greatly from Negroes, much less of a great nation out to teach the rest of the world how to behave. And remember, Negroes are much further advanced than they were even in the 1900s.

It remains to be seen what Mr. Truman is going to do. There is a shortage of Federal judges. What about appointing some of the dozen or more Negroes who have distinguished themselves in the law such as Henry J. Richardson Jr., who serves from time to time as judge of the Superior Court and of the Circuit Court of Indiana; Richard E. Westbrooks of Chicago; Hugh Macbeth of Los Angeles, and C. H. Houston of Washington, D. C.

* * *

FRANCE HAS ALWAYS given high recognition to Negroes, one of whom, Gaston Monnerville, is president of the French Upper House, equivalent to the U. S. Senate. Why should America be so far behind France and most of the countries south of the Rio Grande? Why not some ambassadors to important countries? Ralph E. Bunche has certainly qualified himself for such a post. I hope that if only picayune jobs are given, Negroes won't set up the hullaballoing of rejoicing they did over the Hastie appointment.

Church Marks Birth of Irving 166 Years Ago

Eulogized at St. Mark's in-the-Bouwerie; Exhibition Held at Home at Irvington

Washington Irving was eulogized yesterday, on the 166th anniversary of his birth in New York, as "the greatest New Yorker of his day."

Special services in honor of the author and historian were held during the afternoon at St. Mark's in-the-Bouwerie Protestant Episcopal Church, Second Avenue at Tenth Street, attended by officers and members of the Saint Nicholas Society, of which Washington Irving was a founder and first secretary.

At Sunnyside, Irving's restored home at Irvington, N. Y., the anniversary was marked, as it was during the author's lifetime, with the old house filled with flowers. An exhibit of paintings and water-colors, some of them by artists who illustrated Washington Irving books, was also opened in the museum section at Sunnyside.

The Rev. Canon Edward N. West of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, who is junior chaplain of the Saint Nicholas Society, spoke at the service in St. Mark's in-the-Bouwerie. The service was preceded by a procession of the society, headed by the trumpeter, color guard and retainers in the costume of Peter Stuyvesant's day.

"Nothing could be more alien to Washington Irving's solid heart, his common sense and his sense of humor," Canon West said, "than to make him appear as a saint or a monumental genius transcending our time and space. If we would commemorate him properly we must treat his spirit as a living one, seeing our people and our country in terms of the future, learning from its past but not worshiping that past, striving to appreciate people exactly as they are in order that we may, with God's help, love them into being the sort of people they ought to be."

After the service, at which Reginald T. Townsend, former president, and William M. Clearwater, president of the society, also spoke, sprigs of ivy from St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church in Scarborough, N. Y., were planted in the churchyard. The ivy was taken from plants originally placed by Irving from a sprig sent to him by Sir Walter Scott from Melrose Abbey. The society also placed a wreath of flowers on the churchyard grave of Matilda Hoffman, Irving's sweetheart, who died at the age of eighteen.

MANNERS & MORALS

Funeralizing Uncle Row

In the sun-worn clapboard cabin, the 113-year-old black body of Uncle Row Adams lay very still beneath the patchwork coverlet. Over his bed, his tall silk stovepipe hat hung on a peg in the wall. Through the dusty windows, his daughter Ella could catch glimpses of the worn-out Texas land. She wrote laboriously: "Sir. This to say Popa off low. Now he done stop eating ennything, wont nothing and no one. I am riting let you no he no good. He might be living when you get hear and then he might not." A few hours later, when the coons and possums and mean grey foxes began to move through the scrub oak and cedars, Ella added a postscript: "Popa pass tonight. Will funeali him Friday."

Old Uncle Row could remember the days of his slavery, and the time when his part of Texas was rich cotton land. He could remember the Yankees coming down the road "all brass buttons and bayonets," remember the uncertain years while the family that had owned him disintegrated and disappeared. Uncle Row stayed on, farming a little, a good hand with horses and stock. He hunted wildcat, bobcat, polecat, foxes, coons, possums and rabbits. Nights, he took a coal-oil lantern down to the Keechi Creek, baited up with rabbit entrails, fished all night long. Uncle Row could catch catfish when no one else could. There was a secret to it, but Uncle Row said: "Bless my soul, I'd explain it to you but you wouldn't understand."

Uncle Row liked good food and comfort and whiskey. He had legally fathered 17 children and, he admitted to other men, one "brush colt" somewhere along the way.

Four days after his death, in the shed-like white church at the end of a rutted white-clay road, his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren gathered to funeralize Uncle Row. Outside, the men stood in farm clothes or funeral-black town clothes. Inside, the preacher's voice was solemn, thin and reedy. The congregation murmured, its responses gathering resonance and urgency. Intoned the preacher: "We got a race to run for God, running to beat the devil who is trying to defeat us. Have faith in God, run on." The congregation chanted: "Run on. That's right. Amen." Said the preacher: "There's temptations to upset you on the way. The devil he tries to make you fall. Keep running. And if you fall, get up again. Run on." Echoed the congregation: "Run on, run on, Lord Jesus."

Cried a deacon: "An old sheep, he know the road." The chorus swelled to a kind of triumph: "That's right. That's right. Unh hunh."

Durr Cites Loyal Mammy's Attitude As Way Citizens Might View Montgomery

Former President James Durr, speaking at the membership meeting of the Chamber of Commerce this week, was describing what he considers to be the right spirit for Montgomerians in boosting their city.

"I think we need more of the spirit of the old Negro cook in the Stanhope Elmore family. She went along with the Elmores and their children on a trip to Florida. At Tallahassee the family went into a place for lunch, and mammy stayed out in the car and ate some sandwiches.

"While she sat there, a colored boy came along and looked at the car carefully. Walking all the way around it, he read a plate on the rear—'Montgomery, Alabama.'

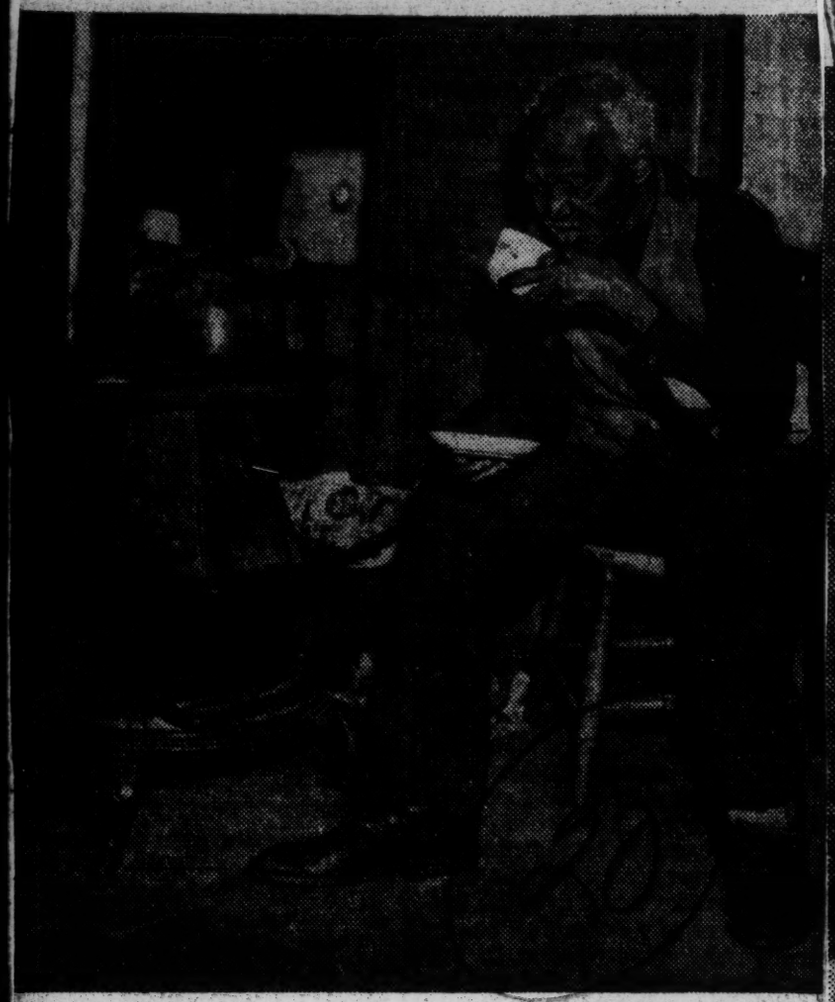
"Looking up at mammy, who was munching her sandwiches, he said '— Montgomery! Now where is that?'

"'Boy,' replied mammy, '— — And that,' concluded mammy, "Montgomery" signs are QUARTERS!"

Jimmy Durr, "should be the way to come to Montgomery" signs are all of us look on our city."

His remarks came in addition to a program course of discussion of a new decals are being produced for $1,200 advertising sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce. Committee member Jimmy Pruett said four "Welcome" business stationary.

Former Slave, 107, Wins Fight for Home

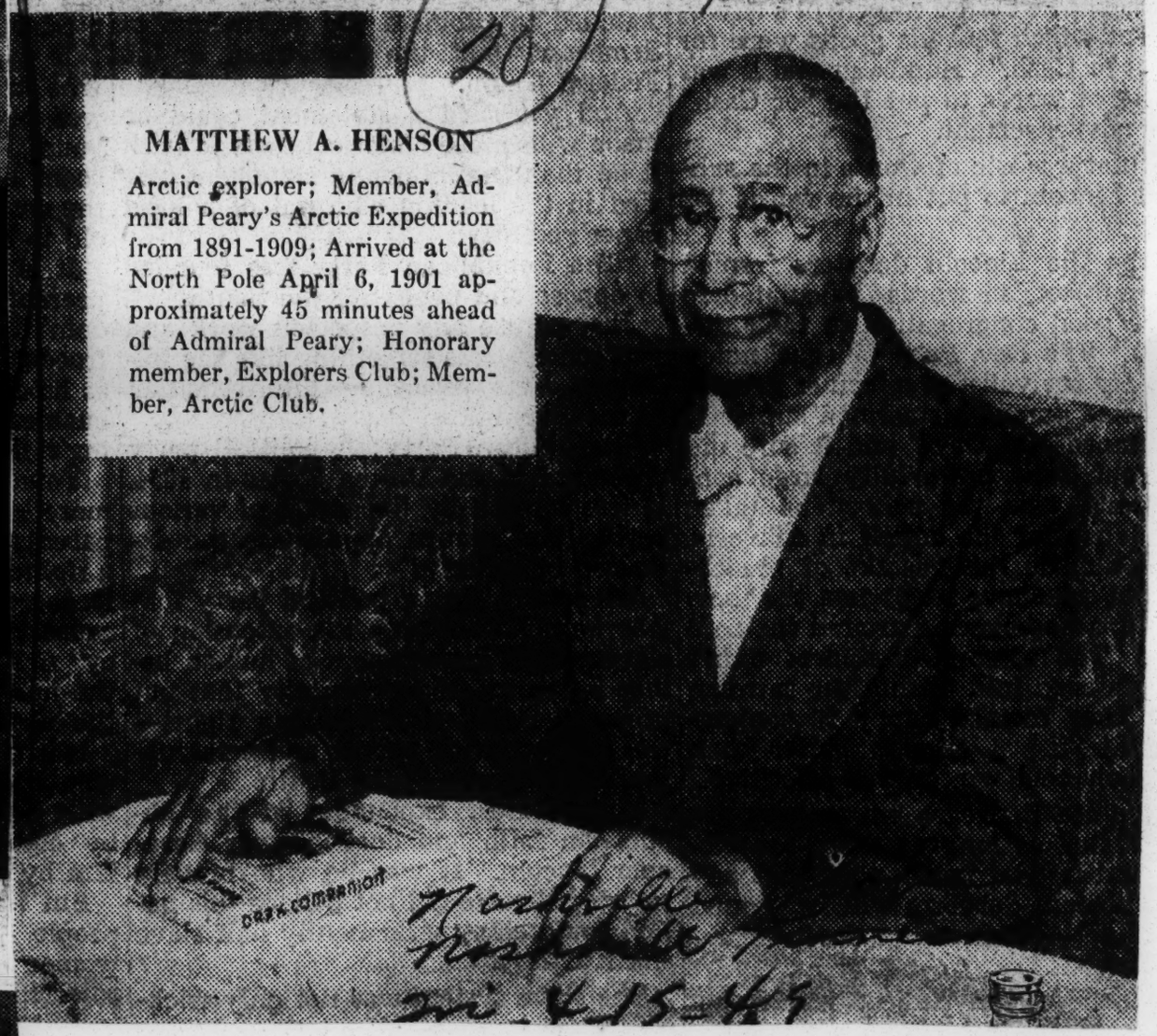


James Kavallines

Simon Douglas drinking tea in his home at 154 Broad Avenue, Fairview, N. J., yesterday after a Superior Court ruling prevented his eviction from the home he has occupied for seventy-five years

BLIND SAM LANGFORD as he sat on the edge of his hospital bed in New York City, after an unsuccessful operation to save his eyesight. His pitiful case—no money and few friends, caused Mrs. Lily Brooks of Detroit, mother of Joe Louis, to warn her son "Beware of the locust." The Brown Bomber was being banqueted and praised and was in the height of fistic glory but Mother Brooks wanted "her boy to quit the ring, undefeated," which Joe finally did.—International News photo.

LEADER IN HIS FIELD:



MATTHEW A. HENSON

Arctic explorer; Member, Admiral Peary's Arctic Expedition from 1891-1909; Arrived at the North Pole April 6, 1901 approximately 45 minutes ahead of Admiral Peary; Honorary member, Explorers Club; Member, Arctic Club.

Richmond Woman's Rites Draw White Pallbearers

Afro American, Baltimore, Md

Sat. 6-25-49

Action Seen Object Lesson, Shot in Arm on Dying 'Mammy,' 'Uncle' Tradition in Va.

RICHMOND

Eight white "friends" of Mrs. Annie Cofer's, 99-year-old Providence Park matron who died here Thursday, served as pallbearers at her funeral on Saturday in Providence Baptist Church, the Rev. J. J. Woodson, pastor, officiating.

Mrs. Cofer, a native of Georgia, but who with her late husband, Dawson Cofer, had been a resident of Richmond for many years, spent practically all of her life in the service of the family of Mrs. John J. Wicker Jr., wife of a local attorney. She gave up her duties only nine years ago.

The deceased, who lived at 346 Grayson St., leaves a grandson and granddaughter and other relatives, according to the funeral notice. She was buried in Woodland cemetery (colored).

Obviously striving tenaciously to keep the dead "mammy" and "uncle" tradition alive, the white press gave the venerable old lady about six paragraphs in a story dealing with her death and burial. Excerpts from a story in one of the local dailies follows:

"'Mammy Ann' died in the Providence Park section of Richmond, a city she once considered 'too far up Nawth' to be a fit place for burial. But Mammy Ann . . . had long since decided she was a Virginian and Virginians had decided that Mammy Ann was one of them.

"The beaming face and courtly manners of Mammy Ann— as she was known to all—were familiar to thousands in the North Side section of Richmond. In the last years of her life, she served as unofficial counselor on problems concerning everything from marriage to religion.

"And before she retired at 90, she 'arised' three generations in the family of Mrs. John J. Wicker Jr.

Sat. 6-25-49

"Today she will be buried in Woodland cemetery, near the grave of her husband, 'Uncle Dawson' Cofer, and her mother, both of whom came to live and die in Virginia after Mammy came first to see for herself that the land was civilized."

Mrs. Cofer's husband was at one time superintendent of the Providence Church Sunday School, it is reported. He died a number of years ago.

Adventures in RACE RELATIONS

History

Dunlap

20

Chicago Ill.

By AL SMITH

HOBBY

ARNETT G. Lindsay, secretary-treasurer of the Washington Real Estate Brokers' Association has an exacting avocation. His hobby is research into unexplored corners of American history concerning colored citizens.

At Howard University some years ago he became absorbed in the fascinating subject of the bitter diplomatic arguments and threats between the United States and Great Britain over indemnity for slaves set free by the British when they invaded the U. S. in 1812. Under supervision of Dr. Carter G. Woodson, then Dean of Liberal Arts at Howard, he turned this research into a thesis and was awarded the University's first earned Master of Arts Degree. "M.A.'s" prior to his were of the honorary variety.

One day Lindsay was driving along U. S. transcontinental highway 40 in Pennsylvania, and discovered a sign pointing to "Negro Mountain." Inquisitive as always he stopped and set about learning how the mountain got its name.

The mountain, a high, broad plateau, extends across the Pennsylvania-Maryland line. Highway 40 bisects it at a point about 4 miles north of the Mason-Dixon line and some 70 miles southeast of Pittsburgh.

Sat. 7-2-49

Available records at the nearest township, Elk Lick, were incomplete and contradictory. He spent considerable time on this and subsequent trips interviewing old residents of the area and collecting data wherever he could find it. On his return to Washington, he rushed to the research table he maintains at the Library of Congress and checked with historical references.

Any one of the legends he has recorded in detail of how the mountain got its name is an epic. Collectively they agree on the one point that in pioneer days a giant colored slave or servant held off a band of attacking Indians single-handedly and saved the lives of the white men in his party. Wounded, he died and was buried atop the mountain which was known thereafter by Indians and settlers as "Negro Mountain."

Lindsay's "The Story of Negro Mountain" was published in "The Negro History Bulletin" for April, 1949. Representative Cavalcante of Pennsylvania's 23rd District was so impressed he had it reproduced in the Congressional Record for May 26, 1949. Representative Beall of Maryland's adjoining 6th District was a little miffed because Cavalcante beat him to the punch and has prevailed upon Lindsay to turn his additional findings into another story—"More About Negro Mountain," so he can insert it in the Record.

Of more concern to Lindsay is the fact that the mountain except for an inadequate road sign is unmarked. He is urging historical societies in both states to mark it with appropriate plaques such as designate other historical areas. He has called attention of the state and federal highway authorities to the fact that although Negro Mountain is the highest point in the area its elevation is not marked as are elevations of all other high points along the route.

7-2-49

As a matter of fact, Lindsay has acted in the nick of time. A local resident named Davis purchased a large tract on the top of the mountain where the U. S. once had a CCC Camp and has renamed it "Davis Mountain" or "Davis Peak." It is interesting to note that the World Almanac up to 1942 lists it "Negro Mountain," but subsequent issues list it "Davis Mountain."

CLAIMS LINCOLN WAS PART NEGRO

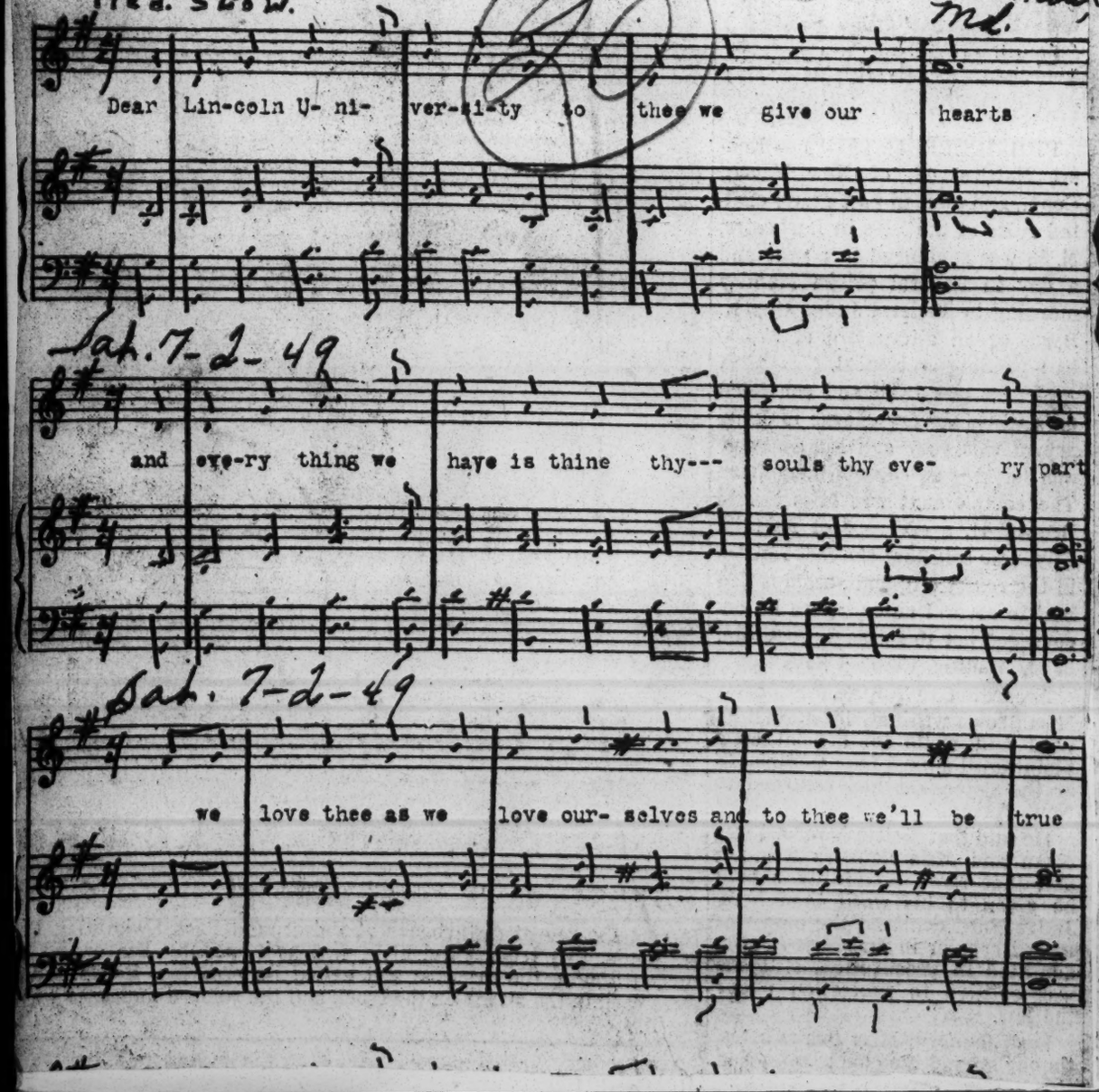
CHICAGO—How Negroes and the race problem touched the lives of America's most outstanding Presidents is told in a February Negro Digest feature which reveals that Chauncey Burr claimed that Abraham Lincoln was part Negro.

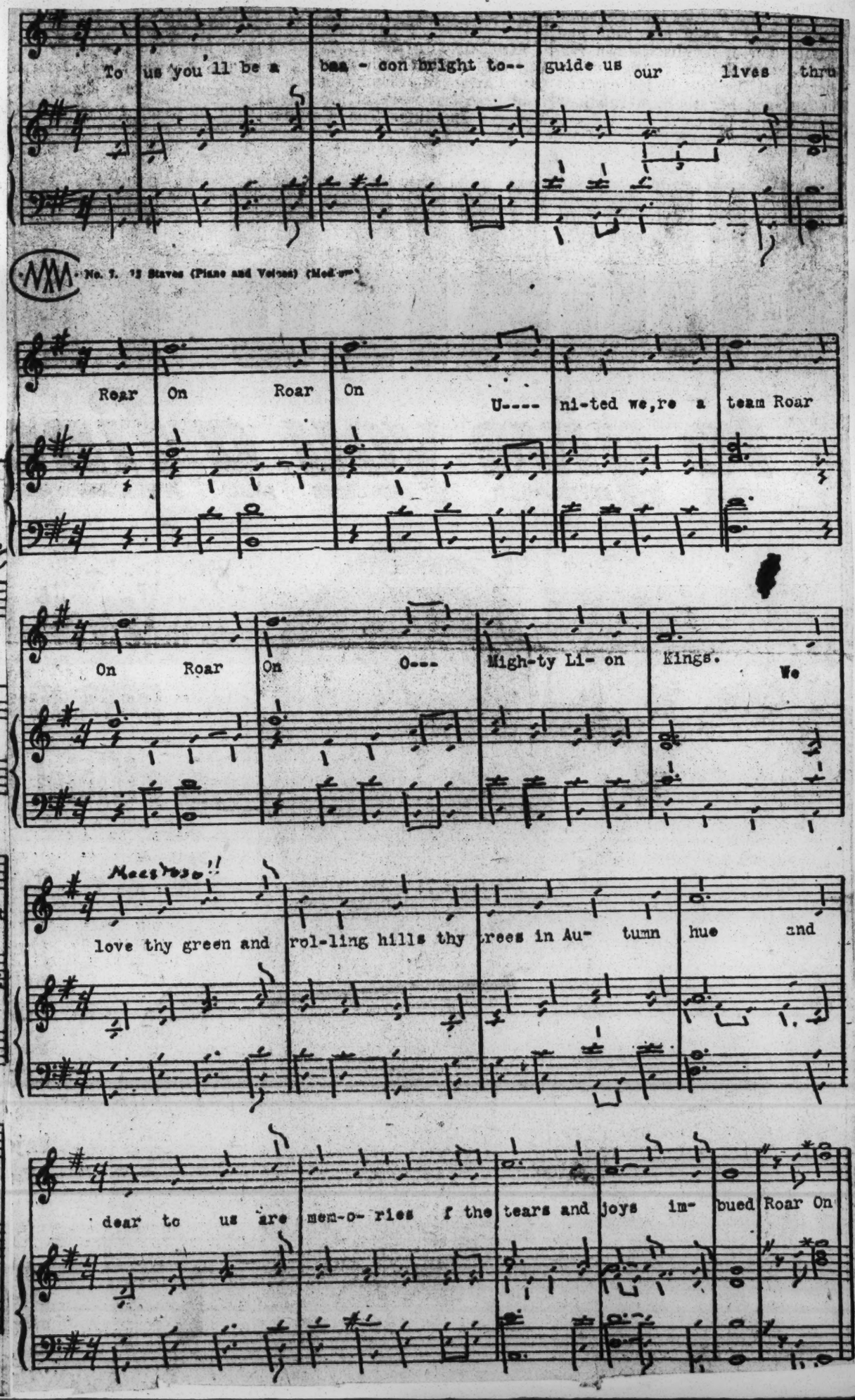
George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Martin Van Buren, and Andrew Jackson are other Presidents the Negro Digest [illegible] declares were directly affected by claims of Negro ancestry or affiliations.

Charges concerning race were hurled during Presidential campaigns, the feature states, and a number of pamphlets were written about Lincoln's supposed Negro blood as well as that of his running mate, Hannibal Hamlin.

Best Song Written for Lincoln

The Afro-American
Med. Slow.
Baltimore, Md.





...song. "O, Mighty Lion Kings (reproduced above), won the $50 prize offered by the ... a song written for Lincoln University (Pa.) during 1949. Composer is Roscoe W. ... Dover, Del. The competition was opened to students, alumni and faculty mem... ...lar awards of $50 have been offered for songs to Howard University, Morgan, ... West Virginia State Colleges. The competition will be an annual one.

Son Of Abraham Lincoln's Barber Buried In New York

The Daily World

NEW YORK—(ANP)— Sol Johnson, 78, son of a man who was once Abraham Lincoln's barber, was buried here last week following impressive funeral ceremonies at St. Martin's Episcopal church.

Johnson's father, whose name was Sol Johnson, once served as barber to President Abraham Lincoln. He vain to get into the Union army, but was too young. Later, he became the first Negro in the United States to receive a civil service appointment. He was a clerk in the navy department.

Atlanta Ga.

The younger Johnson also worked in civil service, spending 31 years as an immigration inspector. When he took his examination he made what was then the highest mark ever scored on that test.

While a youth he served a hitch in the navy. Later he attended Howard university where he took pharmacy, a profession he never practiced.

WIFE DIES IN '34

His wife, Mrs. Catherine Boyce Johnson who died in 1934, was a leader in New York society.

Johnson retired 20 years ago from the immigration service. He was living with his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Blackman, wife of William Webb Blackman, when he died.

Fri. 1-22-49

Besides Mrs. Blackman, he is survived by four other children, Mrs. Catherine Reinhart, Mrs. Margaret Herbert, Charles Anderson Johnson, and Sol Johnson Jr.; two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Ewing and Mrs. Beatrice Walker, a niece, Dr. Beatrice Walker, and a nephew, Dr. James Walker, and other relatives.

One of his brothers, Will Johnson, was the second husband of Mrs. Eslande Goode, mother of the wife of concert singer Paul Robeson.

Why Johnson 'Ducked' Sam

Afro-American

THIS is the 30th article in a continued series of copyrighted stories on outstanding persons and events in the sports world over a period of more than 50 years. The series includes baseball, boxing, football, basketball and track.

Baltimore Afro-American

By FAY YOUNG

THE BREAK BETWEEN SAM LANGFORD and Jack Johnson which resulted in bitterness on the part of Johnson came in 1908 when Johnson "ran out" on a match with the Boston Tar Baby. It continued through the life of the two men.

It was further inflamed when Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, circulated reports in and about San Francisco during the months preceding the Johnson vs. Jim Jeffries fight of July 4, 1910 that the fight was to be a fake.

These stories and the work of church delegations as well as that of many civic bodies against the Johnson-Jeffries fight caused the California governor to ban the proposed battle which was then shifted to Reno, Nevada.

In 1908, Langford had disposed of Jim Flynn in the first round. Johnson had taken 11 stanzas before he could put Flynn away. Johnson had knocked out Langford in the spring of 1906. At that time Langford weighed 156 pounds, Johnson, 185. In the eighth round of that fight, which occurred on April 26, Johnson came out of a clinch and sent Langford to the floor with a vicious left hook. Sam stayed down for the count of nine.

Right at the time when the fans were beginning to believe that Sam was a "goner," he took on new life and fought back. He stayed the 15 rounds. His showing caused the newspapers to take notice of Langford.

Few believed then and oldtimers to this day never believed that Langford could have beaten Johnson. But Sam and his manager grabbed the opportunity to put some claims which were greatly exaggerated even to the point where Woodman claimed Langford got a raw deal in his match with Johnson in 1906. That wasn't true but a line can go around the world while the truth is getting started.

* * *

AMONG THE HEAVYWEIGHTS Langford had beaten besides Flynn were Joe Jeannette, Black Fitzsimmons, John Willie, Tony Ross, white Sandy Ferguson and Barry. He believed it was now time to get a second meeting with Johnson and planned to reverse the outcome of the first fight.

Woodman got to the London sport writers who took up Langford's challenge to Johnson. Johnson went to London in his chase of Tommy Burns, then world heavyweight champion. Sam Fitzpatrick was Johnson's manager. Fitzpatrick signed article calling for a fight between Langford and Johnson. The scene was to be the National Sporting club in London. Johnson never had any intention of fighting Langford. The result was that Johnson "fired" Fitzpatrick as his manager and refused to go through with any exhibitions or fights which Fitzpatrick had arranged — which meant the Langford battle.

It was then that Langford's manager, Woodman, started what he called a "campaign to force Johnson to fight the Boston Tar Baby."

The campaign failed.

THE TRUTH WAS JOHNSON wanted to be heavyweight champion of the world. He finally forced Tommy Burns into a match in Australia on Dec. 26, 1908. When he whipped Burns, Johnson set his sights on big money. He figured — and rightfully so — that a fight with Langford, a much smaller man, wouldn't draw. When the daily press howled that Burns was not the real champion Johnson sought a fight with Jim Jeffries who had retired undefeated.

The Johnson vs. Jeffries fight has been told before in this series. But it was Langford's remarks as well as those of his manager that aroused Johnson's ire.

In 1909 on Oct. 16, Johnson knocked out Stanley Ketchel in the 12th round in Colma, Calif. On April 27, 1910, Ketchel met Langford in a six round no-decision bout in Philadelphia. This fight was a tame affair with neither boxer extending himself, Langford being satisfied to block Ketchel's blows and to clinch.

Again Woodman got busy with his tirades. This time they were aimed at Ketchel. Woodman wanted a Langford vs. Ketchel fight on the coast. He knew it would draw a big gate.

Ketchel believed he could whip any middleweight alive. So did Langford. The papers "fell" for the fight. They said it would be a "natural."

But there never was any second Langford vs. Ketchel battle. Ketchel was shot by Walter Dipley, a farm hand, at Conway, Mo.

Correction — In last week's article on Langford it was stated, due to a typographical error, that Langford started fighting when he weighed 12 pounds. It should have read 120 pounds.

Dixie Kid's Right To Chin Knocks Out Georges Carpentier

THIS is the 28th article in a continued series of copyrighted stories on outstanding persons and events in the sports world over a period of more than 50 years. The series includes baseball, boxing, football, basketball and track.

By FAY YOUNG

OTHER THAN BEING KNOCKED out by Sam Langford twice, once in the fifth in 1909 and again in the third in 1910, Dixie Kid was what we called an in and outer. To our mind, his best feat was his five-round knockout of Georges Carpentier in Paris on Aug. 29, 1911. Carpentier later, you will remember, fought Jack Dempsey in Jersey City Boyles' Thirty Acres and Dempsey, then world heavyweight champion, knocked the Frenchman out in the fourth round. Carpentier was a light-heavyweight at the time and never should have been matched with Dempsey. The date was July 2, 1921.

* * *

HOWEVER, DIXIE KID was a showman. He was 5 feet, 8 inches tall. He didn't care how big they came or how tall his opponents were. At the time he fought Carpentier, the Frenchman was the best fighter in welterweight and middleweight division in Europe. When Dixie Kid, a welterweight, knocked Carpentier out in the fifth after giving the Frenchman a good lacing, all Europe was surprised. A right hook to the chin ended the hostilities.

Two hard rights in the first stanza jarred Carpentier. Said the Frenchman after the fight, "I saw stars. I knew the fight wouldn't last long. I had my pride but even that couldn't carry me beyond the fifth."

* * *

BEFORE WE END UP with Dixie Kids career, let's recall his first fight with Sam Langford who knocked the Kid out in the fifth round in Boston on September 28, 1909. Langford hit Dixie Kid with everything for the first two rounds but the game Dixie fought back. In the second round Langford landed a hard fight which dazed the Kid. A barrage of lefts and rights put Dixie down for the count of nine.

In the third stanza, Langford put the Kid on the floor again for the count of nine. And although he gamely fought back, Langford was punishing Dixie in the fourth. The fifth ended it. A left hook put Dixie on the floor a few seconds after the round opened.

Then in 1910, Langford disposed of Dixie Kid in three rounds in Memphis on Jan. 10. Dixie Kid was scared this time. In the first round, after a few seconds, a right to the chin put Dixie down on the floor. He was up but kept moving backward to keep out of Langford's reach but the Boston Tar Baby was pelting him with rights and lefts.

Langford battered Dixie to the floor five times in the second round.

With the crowd begging the referee to stop the fight, Langford let go a terrific right and Dixie went out — in fact, he was so far gone that Langford had to go over and help Dixie's seconds to get him to the corner.

'40 YEARS IS A LONG TIME:'

Sole Living Discoverer of the North Pole 'Cold'

NEW YORK—Matthew Alexander Henson was as cold, last Wednesday, the 40th anniversary of the day he broke a trail across the Arctic ice for his chief, Admiral Robert E. Peary, to come forward and claim the discovery of the North Pole, as he must have been on the day of the epochal event.

It was a "psychical" coldness that Matt Henson, who 40 years ago nursed Admiral Peary when his (Peary's) feet were hopelessly frozen and ate with him their sled dogs to keep from starving, felt last week, however, rather than that "physical" coldness of sub-zero weather which encompassed him on April 6, 1909.

Last survivor of the exploration party that won for America the right to aclaim dominion at the top of the world, the 82-year-old pioneer, when asked what he thought of the official observances of the day, shrugged and said:

"I don't think about it much, any more; 40 years is a long time."

Exploits Almost Forgotten

Forty years had been a long time for Matt Henson, whose exploits had virtually been forgotten by a nation that reverences no heroes who have brownish pigmentation in their skins; although the late Admiral Peary, now of history book fame, had said of him, "I can't get along without him."

It was only three years ago that the Congress of the United States, through the efforts of the National Geographical Society, gave him a special Congressional award and a stipend of $85 per month as a Government pension.

Fan Fare For Others

An Air Force B-29 dropped an American flag over the North Pole on Tuesday night; and officials in Washington on Wednesday celebrated the 40th anniversary of the pole's discovery with fine speeches.

Matt Henson, however, who scorned invitations to the capital on grounds of poor health, took his usual daily walk of four miles through the brisk winds of Harlem and returned to his courtyard apartment at 246 W. 150th St., where he lives with his wife.

The AFRO-AMERICAN's request to Government officials that honor be paid to Mr. Henson on the Tuesday night flight over the pole by a civilian representative, who might leave some memento of his part in its discovery was turned down with the excuse that the flight could be participated in only by military personnel.

Man Who Knocked Out Carpentier Rescued From Unknown Grave

THIS is the 27th article in a continued series of copyrighted stories on outstanding persons and events in the sports world over a period of more than 50 years. The series includes baseball, boxing, football, basketball and track.

By FAY YOUNG

IT will be 13 years ago on April 13—to be exact 1936—when a former world welterweight champion breathed his last on a Los Angeles hospital. He as Aaron Brown—a name which meant nothing to the hospital doctors or the attendants. Had it not been for his friends, who contributed to his funeral expenses, burial would have been in Potter's field.

The fight fans who once knew Brown as the "Dixie Kid" had forgotten him completely. After his 20-round victory over the original Joe Walcott, known as the "Barbados Demon", in San Francisco on April 30, 1904 on a foul and the win carrying with it the world welterweight championship, Dixie Kid ended up a bum. The 20-round contest ended when Duck Sullivan, referee, waved Walcott to his corner and awarded the fight to Dixie Kid because Walcott had ignored Sullivan's warning about fouling coming out of the break, and for using the prohibited kidney punches. Sullivan substituted for Ed Graney who was unable to handle the fight.

* * *

The San Francisco fight of April 30, 1904 will long be remembered for the unfortunate incidents which followed the awarding of the bout to Dixie Kid who sometimes fought under the name of George White.

Tom O'Rourke, manager of Walcott, jumped into the ring and hit Referee Sullivan several blows in the mouth. Alex Greggains, who promoted the show with Jimmy Coffroth, also leaped into the ring and started raining blows on Sullivan. Greggains was pulled off by the police who used their sticks but not until a near riot was in full progress, the fans who had wagered on Walcott swarming into the ring, fighting the referee, who was finally rescued by police officers and spirited away to safety.

Coffroth gave Walcott $2,500 and arranged a return match for May 12, 1904. This time Walcott and Dixie Kid fought a 20-round draw which the fans thought was a fair decision.

* * *

IN the whole ring career of Dixie Kid, he was knocked out twice, both times by Sam Langford. The first time was on Sept. 28, 1909, in Boston when Langford knocked out Dixie Kid in the fifth round. The second was when Langford knocked Dixie Kid out in the third round in Memphis on Jan. 10, 1910. In the next three years, Dixie Kid fought 33 times—all of the bouts taking place abroad. He fought nine times in 1912. He lost the first five and the first one of them by a knockout.

Wine, women and song. He was a dude. Five times in the month of March, 1914, he fought. He won the first two by knockouts, lost a 20-round engagement then a 10-rounder ended his career with a two-round kayo of the man to whom he had lost the 20-rounder earlier in the month—Bill Bristowe.

The fast life sapped his strength. The man who never smiled in the ring or out became the victim of dope—cocaine. He hung around the gyms of Liverpool and London.

* * *

IN 1924, he was arrested in Edinburgh, Scotland, and sentenced to 21 days. He was picked up by the police, who found him in a state of delirium. After he served his time, some of his English friends raised a fund, bought him passage back to America and gave him a small purse. With a gold-

a six-round no
Harry Duncan
on July 10.

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DIXIE Kid returned to
knocked out George
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fought in Liverpool, Eng
July 3. He fought a six-round no
decision bout with Harry Duncan
in Dublin, Ireland, on July 10.

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April 29 of that year, he fought
Willie Lewis in Paris, France. The
referee awarded the decision to
Lewis after 20 rounds of fighting,
but this decision was reversed by
a jury of Parisian sportsmen and
the bout given to Dixie Kid. He
won on a foul in the 10th round
from Young Laughrey in Paris on
May 20. He knocked out Fred
Stuber in Rheims, France, in round
three on June 14. He lost on a foul
to Blink McCloskey in London on

headed cane and worn out fine clothes, he was forced to practically beg to live. He borrowed from friends, promising them a "return" when an invention he said he had was sold. He was always "inventing", especially when the drug was working on him.

He finally went to Los Angeles. How he lived, few knew. One day, he was found unconscious. He had fallen from a window of a tenement in a poor district.

Investigation proved that he lived there. Police tried to say that the former great fighter had attempted suicide. He was rushed to the Peoples hospital where he was entered as Aaron Brown.

When he died, a newspaper article caused friends to identify him as the man who had knocked out Georges Carpentier and who might have been a world champion and died "in the clover" — but the dreaded drug and his fast life almost caused him to be placed in Potter's field as his final resting place.

CORRECTION

In the final article on Young Jack Thompson, printed in the issue of Feb. 12, it was stated in the last paragraph that Thompson was the first Negro since Joe Walcott, 30 years before, to win the world middleweight championship. It should have read "world welterweight championship."

Langford Met McVey, Wills, Jeannette, Tate

THIS is the 38th article in a continued series of copyrighted stories on outstanding persons and events in the sports world over a period of more than 50 years. The series includes baseball, boxing, football, basketball and track.

SAM LANGFORD AND Sam McVey fought 15 times—believe it or not. Sam had decisioned Joe Jeannette in a 15-rounder in Boston on Sept. 6, 1910. On Nov. 10 of that year he knocked out Jeff Clark in Joplin, Mo., in the second round and on Dec. 26 he knocked out Morris Harris in the second in Boston.

The Boston Tar Baby opened his 1911 campaign by winning from Jeannette in Boston after 12 rounds on Jan. 10. Six nights later he knocked out Fred Atwater in Utica, N. Y. Then he sailed for England where he won from Bill Lang on a foul in the sixth in London on Feb. 21.

Lang weighed 196 pounds, stood six feet in his stockings. Hugh McIntosh, who staged the Jack Johnson versus Tommy Burns fight for the world's heavyweight championship in Australia on Dec. 26, 1908, was the promoter of the Lang versus Langford battle in the Olympic in London. The purse was $17,000—a big sum in those days.

It was this same McIntosh who put up $30,000 for the Johnson versus Burns fight in 1908 and who offered a guarantee of $27,500 each to Johnson and Jeffries for the fight of July 4, 1910 but who was outbidded by Tex Rickard's $101,000 purse guarantee with the privilege of 66 and two-thirds per cent of the motion picture rights.

McIntosh always remained Johnson's friend.

* * *

The Lang fight will long be remembered by oldtimers in England. Langford drew blood from Lang's nose early in the fight. In the sixth, after landing repeatedly in the white man's stomach then switching his attack to the face in the third, fourth and fifth rounds, Langford put Lang on the floor with a left to the jaw. Down went Lang again from a hard right to the chin in the same round.

Lang regained his feet and Langford went after him like a made bull. He let go a terrific right which missed his mark and Sam went down on one knee. Before he could get up, Lang now fighting on instinct alone, cut loose with a wild wallop which landed on Langford's head.

The referee, Eugene Corri, stepped between the two men and raised Langford's hand as the winner on a foul. The crowded house was satisfied. Lang had belted Sam while he was down on one knee and the referee had acted according to the rules.

The first of Langford's fights with McVey was on April 1, 1911, in Paris, France—and the last was a 10-round no-decision affair, a tame one at that, in East Chicago, Ind., on Aug. 14, 1920.

Outweighed and smaller in height, Langford battled 20 rounds to a draw with McVey. Both were bloody and the last rounds were more of a clinching affair and both were tired out.

McIntosh took both fighters to his native land, Austrailia. There, on Dec. 26, 1911, in Sydney, N.S.W., McVey defeated Langford in 10 rounds. On April 8, 1912, in the same city, Langford won from McVey in a 20-round bout. On Aug. 3, Langford bested McVey in 20 rounds and on Oct. 10, in Perth, N. S. W., Langford again won — this time in 11 stanzas. The duo moved back to Sydney for a 20-rounder on Dec. 26, 1912. Langford, who always studied his opponent's style carefully, wore McVey down and knocked him out in the 13th.

Langford and McVey fought a 20-round draw in Brisbane, on March 24, 1913.

* * *

Langford's 1914 campaign included a no-decision 10-rounder with Harry Wills in New Orleans on May 1, a no-decision 10-rounder with Joe Jeannette in New York City on Oct. 1, a three-round knockout of Gunboat Smith in Boston on Oct. 20, a 10-round loss to Jeff Clarke, in Joplin, Mo., on Oct. 26, and a 14-round knockout of Harry Wills in Vernon, Calif., on Nov. 26.

He lost to Joe Jeannette in 12 rounds in Boston on April 13, 1915. He lost to Sam McVey in Boston in 12 rounds on June 29. He fought a 20-round draw with McVey in Denver on Sept. 30. On Oct. 18, he won from John Johnson in 15 rounds in Denver then fought a 10-round no-decision bouth with McVey in New York City on Nov. 23 and another 10-round no-decision affair with Harry Wills in New York City on Dec. 30.

Langford lost to Wills in 20 rounds in New Orleans on Jan. 3, 1916. He knocked Wills out in the 19th in New Orleans on Feb. 11. On Feb. 17, it was Langford and McVey again — this time for 10 rounds and no decision. Langford battled McVey 10 rounds on April 7 in a Syracuse, N. Y., no-decision bout and on May 12 the pair met again — this time for 12 rounds and no decision in Akron, Ohio.

Langford knocked out Joe Jeannette in 10 rounds in Syracuse, N. Y., on May 12 and his last fight of 1916 was with McVey in Buenos Aires, S. A., on Aug. 12. He decisioned McVey in 20 rounds.

* * *

The Boston Tar Baby had three no-decision fights with Harry Wills in 1917 — six rounds in Philadelphia on May 11; 10 rounds in Brooklyn on Sept. 20 and 12 rounds in Toledo on Nov. 12. However, on Jan. 25 of that year, Big Bill Tate beat Langford in 12 rounds in Kansas City, Mo. Tate was knocked out by Langford in the fifth round on May 1 in St. Louis. Langford lost to Fred Fulton in Boston on June 19. He quit in the seventh round.

Time had taken its toll on Langford. Wills knocked him out in the sixth round in Panama on April 12, 1918. On May 19, Wills won from Langford in Panama in seven rounds. Langford fought two draws and three no-decision bouts with Jeff Clarke that year.

Langford knocked out Tate in the fifth round in Minneapolis on June 19, 1919. He went eight rounds in a no-decision bout with Harry Wills in St. Louis on July 4 and fought Wills again on Sept. 13 in a no-decision scrap in Syracuse. He won from Wills on Nov. 5 in Tulsa after 15 rounds.

The grand old man of the ring had many bouts in between these mentioned here. He was slipping. In 1920 on April 10, he lost to Wills in three rounds in Detroit. Then came the no-decision fight with McVey in East Chicago, Ind., on Aug. 14. He boxed Tate in a no-decision six-rounder in Benton Harbor, Mich., on Sept 6. He knocked out George Godfrey on Nov. 17, in the second round in Hot Springs, Ark. He knocked out Tiny Parham in the seventh in Portland, Ore., on Oct. 6, and again in the seventh in the same city on Dec. 2.

With his sight failing him, Langford kept answering the bell. He needed money. He was only a shadow of his old self but he was game to the core. He lost to Harry Wills in 15 rounds in Portland, Ore., on Jan. 17, 1922. He fought Tate in Memphis but it was an eight-round no-decision bout. He knocked out Tiger Flowers in the second round in Atlanta on June 5. He won from Bill Tate in Tulsa on Aug. 4.

Langford, at last, got a chance at a championship. He won from Andres Balsas in 15 rounds in Mexico City for the Spanish heavyweight championship of the world on April 7, 1923. He knocked out Jim Tracey in Mexico City on July 15 in the fourth stanza. On July 22, he was kayoed by Clem Johnson in round 13 in El Paso, Texas, and on Oct. 19, he ended his career by knocking out Jim Flynn in Mexico City on Oct. 19.